

# THE ANALECTIC MAGAZINE.

NOVEMBER, 1817.

## THE EDGEWORTH FAMILY.

ART. I.—[The literary merit of the Edgeworth family generally, and the successful efforts of Maria Edgeworth in particular, to promote pure morals and engaging manners, by means of the most popular species of literary composition, have rendered the name interesting to modern readers of almost every description. The mechanical experiments of the father—the joint treatise of the family, on practical education—and the lively descriptions of character and manners, the plain and practical morality, the useful as well as the amusing tendency of Miss Edgeworth's novels,—have given to the family a title to notice, which the following brief essay is too scanty to satisfy. In the next number, we hope to give a fuller account of Mr. Edgeworth and his family, with an outline of the peculiar merit which characterises their literary productions.] ED.

**F**EW families are more distinguished, even in this age of authorship, for their literary talents, and the attractions they have thrown round the cause of pure taste and sound morals, than that of the Edgeworths. Richard Lovel Edgeworth the father, who, to the regret of the wise and good, is lately deceased, was the author of several scientific papers published in the Philosophical Journals, most of which had a practical bearing upon the comforts and conveniences of life; and in conjunction with his daughter Maria, has written many valuable works for the use of young persons, which, in real benefit to that part of the community, have never been surpassed.

Miss Maria Edgeworth his eldest daughter, possesses reputation as a profound and successful delineator of life and manners, and as a pure and practical moralist, to which no praise of ours can add. Her works which are chiefly novels, or rather moral tales written in a very popular and captivating style, are too well known, both in this country and Great Britain, to require enumeration. Her mother, and her brother, Mr. Sheyd Edgeworth, are also advantageously known in the literary republic; the former as the author of several novels of reputation, and the latter by his life of the Abbe Edgeworth, the celebrated confessor of Lewis XVI, and a relation of the family.

When we consider the incalculable benefit that writings, such as those of the Edgeworth's have been to society, by adding to and improving their physical comforts, refining taste, and polishing the manners, and, what is far more important, by inculcating

the purest doctrines of morality, in a manner the most pleasing, and intelligible to all classes of society; we cannot but be struck with the vastly superior claims to our respect and gratitude, such writers have over the mass of their brethren. The influence, indeed, and controul which men of letters possess over the community, has never been duly estimated. "Literature" (says a distinguished writer) "is the main engine by which civil society must be supported or overthrown." And though we may not agree with him in the full extent of the remark, yet it cannot be denied, that in an enlightened community, and more especially under a republican form of government, the destinies of the people do most intimately depend upon their literary taste. What care then ought not to be taken, lest this mighty engine should be perverted to the injury of society; and if those who add to the extent of a country, or raise her military reputation, obtain civic crowns, and public largesses, what do they not deserve, whose writings operate in favour of their best interest and their wisest institutions.

The following extracts from the *Journal of a late traveller in Ireland*, show that this enlightened family are not less estimable in private life, than they are respectable for their literary powers.—

'From none to whom I had been introduced, did I meet with a more hospitable reception than from Mr. Edgeworth, of Edgeworth town, of whom, and his daughter Maria, to whom I had also a letter of introduction, I had heard and read so much. As the covetous man rejoices in the prospect of adding to his stores; and the pious man at the prospect of those meetings, where the fire of devotion will be made to burn more purely, in hopes of the feast of reason and the flow of souls, I approached Edgeworth's town, so much of late the abode of the muses.

'Mr. Edgeworth and his daughter, being about to take an airing in the carriage when I called, which was soon after breakfast, and a very fine day, asked me to accompany them, to which I readily assented, and was much pleased with their remarks on the objects which occurred in the course of our ride.

'When we returned from our ride, I found the rector of the parish, the Roman Catholic priest, and the Presbyterian clergyman had been invited to dine, and that there might be no preference shown to one clergyman before another at dinner, Mr. Edgeworth said grace himself. In this hospitable mansion, the favourite abode of the muses, the rendezvous of the wise and good, Papists and Protestants agree. Miss Edgeworth joined in the conversation, and as may well be supposed, the author of *Castle Rackrent*, *Irish Bulls*, the *Absentee*, &c. &c. served much to enliven and inform it. I had heard much of Miss Edgeworth, and knew that she and her father had taken an extensive view of the vast edifice of human knowledge, but found that not one half of her numerous amiable accomplishments had been told me.—Of her it may be said, "Omne quod tetigit ornavit."

'When I mentioned that having orreries, armillary spheres, globes, and the apparatus necessary for giving some idea of the various branches of experimental philosophy, various persons are employed in giving lessons on these subjects at ladies' boarding schools, Miss Edgeworth

seemed not displeased, as she and her father in their Letters on Education, had recommended something of the kind.

‘ As Mr. Edgeworth’s children are all instructed at home, the system of education recommended to others is practised in his own family. I observed three of his daughters, fine little girls, busily employed in sewing a covering of patches of various colours for a poor family in the vicinity, who had once been servants in the house. As soon as the work should be finished, the girls were themselves to make the present; and to this period I found them looking forward with more than ordinary pleasure.

‘ The children are never long confined at one time; their hours being spent alternately in diligence and play. Indeed, children should seldom be idle, but constantly employed in exercising either the mind or body.

‘ Whatever be the result of the system of education which Mr. Edgeworth and his daughter have recommended, I must say, I never saw such marks of filial regard, parental affection, and domestic happiness as at this house. To reside at it, is to see almost realised such scenes of happiness as no where exist, but are sometimes presented in the descriptions of enchanted castles: Miss Edgeworth is none of those, as some would make us believe, who write merely for bread, she having an independant fortune, besides what she must now make by the rapid sale of her works. By such books as those of Miss Edgeworth, booksellers fatten, and men are made wiser and better. It is needless to mention, that Mrs. Edgeworth is also a successful author, having published the novel, or what you choose to call it, “The good Wife.”—*Hall’s Travels in Ireland*, vol. II. p. 12, &c.

The vignette prefixed to this number, is from a drawing by Miss Honora Edgeworth, which was sent by her to a lady in this country. It represents the family residence at Edgeworth town, spoken of in the preceding extracts. The spire seen at a distance among the foliage, was designed by the late Mr. Edgeworth. In a letter received with the drawing from Miss Maria Edgeworth, it is mentioned that this spire is of iron, and was raised in eighteen minutes.

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ART. II. *Life of OMAR BASHAW, Dey of Algiers, in a letter to an officer of the United States army.*

Algiers, 8th March, 1817.

MY DEAR SIR,

RECOLLECTING that you once testified a desire to learn such particulars of the life and character of the distinguished chief who rules this barbarous empire as could be obtained, I send you the following, which I have drawn from the best sources within my power.

It is hardly necessary to remark to you, that according to the constitution of this regency, none but foreigners are eligible to fill any of the high offices of state. The corps of Turks from which they are selected, is kept in existence by constant importations of recruits from the Levant, and which are generally the sweepings

of the prisons, and of the lowest orders of men in those barbarous countries. On arriving here, they are enrolled as common soldiers, and depend upon their merit, or accidents for promotion. Therefore, the incidents in the life of an obscure adventurer would probably afford little of interest if they could be known. But when genius extricates itself from this chaos of ignorance and obscurity, and occupies with credit a conspicuous part in the affairs of men, the individual possessing it, becomes worthy of our notice, and inquiry into his character and actions.

Omar Bashaw, Dey of Algiers, was born in the classical island of Mitylene, the ancient Lesbos, and is now about forty-three years of age. It is said that his family are renegade Greeks. In stature he is about five feet ten or eleven inches, robust, active, and well made. His complexion is dark, with a thick shining black beard silvered with gray, and his features are manly, and regular; his countenance thoughtful; when in good humour, agreeable and prepossessing; when displeased, dark and gloomy. He has very fine black eyes, but they appear to meet those of any other person with reluctance even in conversation. His manner is always dignified, sometimes cordial and friendly, and he never has been known to lose the equilibrium of his temper on any occasion. He speaks with hesitation and apparent embarrassment: it would seem that his pride does not hide from him the sentiment of his own ignorance. He seems to be a man of quick perception, strong natural good sense, and great decision of character. In private life he is said to be a man of great moderation and strict morals, according to the rules of the faith which he professes. He has but one wife and three children, with them he passes all his leisure time in great apparent domestic happiness. Since he rose to sovereign power, he has given several proofs of friendship and gratitude, and I have not heard him accused of an instance of individual injustice.

Omar came to this country about twenty years since, in company with an elder brother, as common adventurers. His brother appears to have been a man of merit, as he early obtained the lucrative post of *Kalife*, or intendant of one of the provinces. As Omar was always with him, he attained an accurate knowledge of the internal affairs of the regency; and the war with Tunis, and the troubles and insurrections, with which Algiers was at that time agitated, gave him ample opportunities of establishing his reputation as a brave and intelligent warrior. About ten years ago his brother became suspected, and was murdered by order of Achmet Bashaw. Omar escaped by taking refuge in the barracks, when he was protected by the soldiers, with whom he seems to have been always a favourite. Achmet perished shortly after, and was succeeded by Ali, who after a short reign of a few months, gave place to Hadgi Ali Bashaw, who is notorious for his sanguinary cruelty, and for his declaration of war against the United States. This chief raised Omar to the important post of aga, or commander-in-chief. In this capacity he distinguished himself by the vigour of

his administration; and particularly by quelling a rebellion of the Bey of Oran, which threatened the extinction of the government of the Turks in Algiers. While acting in this quality he is accused of great and unnecessary cruelty, particularly in the affair of Oran. The accusation is probably not unfounded, but I should rather suppose it a necessary effect of the barbarous manners and character of these people, than of a ferocious propensity in him. Even the modern history of civilized nations, furnishes more instances of cruelty and violence, than of moderation and justice. But there are some circumstances relative to the elevation of Omar, which do not appear to admit of the same excuse, and which chill the blood with horror. While he was absent in the interior, the tyrant Hadgi Ali was murdered, his capricious cruelties having become insupportable. An express was sent to the aga, who immediately returned to Algiers, and was offered the purple by unanimous consent; and which he could then have accepted without a crime. For some reasons, which are not publicly known, he refused, and insisted upon investing the then *Hasnages*, or prime minister with the sovereign authority. Little is known of this personage, except that he was a moderate just man, universally esteemed, and far advanced in age. He, also refused, until he was informed that he must either reign or perish. Fourteen days afterwards, this old man was murdered, and the Aga seated in his place. Hadgi Ali, though a decrepid old man indulged in the excessive use of spirits and opium, and kept a numerous seraglio. These women were respected during the ephemeral reign of his immediate successor. By order of Omar they were all put to death! It is difficult to assign any plausible reason for such a gratuitous act of barbarous cruelty. Though his subsequent conduct has been blameless, many persons are yet in doubt as to his real character.

The folly and presumption of Hadgi Ali Bashaw had involved Algiers in an open war with the United States, and with Holland; the Ottoman flag had been insulted, and the relations of the regency with France, and Spain, had been rendered doubtful. The part which Omar had to act, was therefore a very difficult and delicate one. What remains for me to say of this remarkable personage, consists principally of the political epochs of his reign, which have rapidly succeeded each other, have fairly tested his capacity, and on the whole, have exhibited him to the world in a light not less advantageous than conspicuous.

From the consideration in which this regency has been held by Europe from time immemorial, it is not surprising that the Algerines should attach a great degree of importance to their power and believe that all nations were anxious to deprecate their hostilities. This charm was dissolved by the capture of two of their ships by commodore Decatur, and his subsequent appearance off Algiers with his victorious squadron, while theirs was at sea. Omar had the good sense to comprehend the danger of his posi-

tion, and ceding to circumstances, accepted the terms of peace offered to him by the victor. If he has since equivocated upon that peace, and demonstrated a disposition to renew the war, it ought rather to be attributed to misrepresentation here, and to a policy in which Algiers has been too long indulged, and in which she has always found her account, than to absolute bad faith in the Bashaw. Holland being at the same time at war with the regency, her squadron arrived here a short time after ours, but their conduct tended rather to aid the Dey in his design of raising the drooping spirits of Algiers, than to forward their object of making an honourable peace. In the course of that summer he sent his fleet to sea in defiance of the Dutch.

It seems that the legitimate proprietors of mankind after restoring the golden age in Europe, and paying due attention to the rights of the citizens of Congo and Mosambique, believed it incumbent upon them to adopt measures for something like maritime liberty, and the suppression of the white slave trade on the coast of Barbary. Great Britain having in all probability good reasons for wishing to prevent such affairs from becoming a general question in the council of sovereigns, detached lord Exmouth here with a powerful fleet in the month of April 1816, who, with much parade and ostentation, concluded peace between Algiers and the kings of Naples and Sardinia. The conditions of this peace, it is true, provided for the gradual emancipation in the course of two years, of the slaves of those two powers, for the consideration of about a million of dollars to be paid by them to Algiers, and becoming their tributaries. It is remarkable that the first positive demonstration of hostility to the United States since the peace, was shown a few days after the conclusion of this treaty. As you were present at this affair, you know that although the pretensions of the bashaw might be unfounded, his conduct and deportment in the negociation which terminated it, was magnanimous and honourable. To the engagements which he made then, he has been most religiously faithful.

On the receipt in Europe of the news of the negociations by lord Exmouth, it excited univeral indignation, and brought upon the British government the imputation of entertaining views relative to Barbary, interested and oppressive to other nations. In consequence, the same nobleman arrived here again with his fleet in the month of May following. What was the exact tenor of the propositions made to the regency on that occasion, cannot be known here, but it appears evident that they contained conditions subversive of those which had been solemnly stipulated one month previous. Such inconsistent conduct might have embarrassed a more enlightened cabinet than that of Algiers. The Dey on this occasion acted with great prudence, he laid the affair not only before the divan, but also before the soldiers in the barracks, who unanimously agreed to support him. He then replied to lord Exmouth, that as the regency of Algiers was a dependency of the Ottoman porte, he could not re-

ply to his proposition before consulting his *Suzerain*, the grand signor. Lord Exmouth threatened to attack and destroy Algiers, if he persisted in his refusal to agree to his demands, and very imperiously gave him three hours to reply in. The bashaw then reproached him with the puerile inconsistency of his conduct, which precluded any reliance upon whatever engagement he might make with him, and rejected his propositions. Lord Exmouth then retired on board, from whence he again gave notice of his intention to attack the place. The bashaw appears at this time to have regarded a war with England as actually began, and amongst other measures of safety, he dispatched couriers to Bona and Oran, with orders to arrest all British subjects or persons under the British protection in those places. These orders were executed with excessive rigour at the former place, where was a great number of Italians engaged in the coral fisheries, under British license and protection. These persons resisted the orders of the Algerine government, and in consequence many of them were massacred. This affair was however settled without hostilities. Lord Exmouth finding that he could not intimidate, agreed to allow the time necessary to consult the Ottoman government upon the points of dispute. Thus did Omar, by his correct judgment and firmness, extricate himself from a difficulty which seemed to threaten his government with the most serious consequences.

Omar on his accession to sovereign power, had not neglected to send ambassadors to Constantinople, to explain and disavow the hostile conduct of his predecessor. He had been long engaged in collecting presents of great magnificence for the same destination, and a British frigate was now placed at his disposal to convey those presents to Constantinople, which would seem to indicate that the late arrangement was at least a friendly one. Shortly after this affair, arrived a *Capidgi Bashi*, or commissary of the Porte, with the caftan and sabre, with which the deys of Algiers are usually invested by the grand seignor after their election, and which is a recognition of their legitimacy. This in his actual situation was a very agreeable occurrence.

The last treaty, or convention, concluded by lord Exmouth does not appear to have been more satisfactory in Europe than the first, and as the national honour of Great Britain had been most cruelly committed in it, the ministry determined on a third expedition to Algiers. The massacre at Bona consequent to the orders of the bashaw to arrest all persons then under British protection, was a principal pretext for this war. Those orders were a common measure of safety, rendered necessary by the wanton menaces of the British commander. Those people resisted an order of the Algerine government to arrest and secure their persons: they were consequently reduced by force of arms, as they would have been in any other country in similar circumstances. Therefore this cannot be regarded as a just cause of war; and lord Exmouth had declared himself satisfied with the reparation made

him for the insults received by him and his officers, from the populace of Algiers in May; as a proof of this, he exchanged swords with the bashaw, and accepted a present of a horse from him. There was therefore no new cause of war, and if these transactions are ever fully made public, they must place the British government in a very ridiculous point of view. Whether the Turkish practice of confining ambassadors and other public agents in the castle of the seven towers on the breaking out of war—that which is sometimes adopted by civilized governments, of waylaying, and murdering them, in order to seize their papers—or finally, the unsteady, and uncandid conduct of Great Britain towards Algiers since the month of April 1816—be a sufficient excuse for the dey in violating the laws of nations in the person of the British consul, by arresting, and confining him in chains previous to the battle—I leave to the judgement of those who are better versed in such matters than I am. A proof that this outrage was not regarded in a very serious light at the time, is that no adequate reparation to the consul was insisted upon by the British negotiator, for the indignities which he had suffered, and his name was not even mentioned in the public despatches which gave an account of the battle and subsequent peace. During the battle of the 27th of August, the conduct of Omar was that of a brave and judicious man; perhaps the only fault he committed was that of not firing upon the enemy's ships before they took their positions. He was always at the post of danger, and continued the fight until any longer resistance was vain. In the subsequent negotiation, he maintained the same calmness of temper that he is so remarkable for, requesting of the British negotiator that he would as a favour, inform him once for all, the extent of the claims of his government upon him.

It must be admitted that the man who always shows himself equal to the circumstances in which fortune places him, cannot want capacity. The results of the battle of the 27th August afforded Omar an opportunity of demonstrating the firmness of his mind, and of developing his great abilities for business. The Algerines may with justice, be characterised as a turbulent, factious and superstitious banditti. Their fleet was destroyed, their military works laid in ruins: their political existence seemed to be actually eclipsed. They had long entertained the opinion that their chief was unfortunate, a prejudice which a dey of Algiers seldom survives for any length of time, and on this occasion they shew the most unequivocal disposition to sacrifice him to their despair. Omar, aware of his danger, visited the barracks, and harangued the soldiers. He represented to them, that although their misfortunes were great, they were not irreparable; that they had still great resources, by a prudent use of which, with courage, and patience, many things might be restored upon a footing even better than ever. That by disunion amongst themselves every thing might be inevitably lost. That if they believed him to be an obstacle to

the restoration of the power of Algiers, he then offered himself to them as a victim. This discourse, together with a judicious distribution of presents, and the influence of his friends, most effectually quelled a fermentation, which if neglected, might have terminated in the most violent excesses, and the total ruin of the Turkish domination in Algiers. In the mean time he brought workmen and materials from the remotest part of his dominions, and through the most indefatigable activity, superintending every thing in person, he actually replaced Algiers by the middle of December following, in a better state of defence than it ever was. At the same time he cleared the port of all the wrecks; purchased and equipped four capital cruizers; laid a sloop of war upon the stocks: and took such other measures as must in a short time render the maritime power of Algiers, more efficient than ever; for as it never can be regarded in any other light than as a piratical power, light fast sailing cruizers are obviously more to be dreaded than heavy frigates; as being less tangible, and equally mischievous to commerce. Of the subsequent negotiations with us, you are informed. You know that the Bashaw supported his reputation there as a man of capacity and honor.

I shall finish this long article by noticing several traits in the character of Omar, which attest his clemency, and do much honor to his dispositions as a man.—In the latter part of the year 1815 a conspiracy was formed against him, at the head of which was Abdalla, then minister of Marine. This man had been a chief of banditti in the neighbourhood of Smyrna; subsequently here, the confidant and instrument of the sanguinary cruelties of Hadgi Ali, whom he afterwards murdered with his own hands as a partisan of Omar, who in consequence promoted him to the post of high Chamberlain; and afterwards to that of *Vic Ric Hadgi*, or minister of Marine. It is not known that Abdalla possessed a single respectable quality. In him avarice, cruelty, vindictiveness, and brutal ignorance, were associated with inordinate ambition. Fortunately the plan to murder the Dey and place the supreme power in the hands of this monster was discovered in time, and he was arrested on the 12th of December of that year. Instead of taking his life, which is the usual course in such cases in Algiers, this wretch was embarked with his family and effects for the Levant, at the expense of the Regency, by order of the Bashaw, and his real property given to his brother, who is a man of respectable character. The man who succeeded him in the administration of the Marine, was not either distinguished by any respectable quality. Ignorance and brutality were his leading characteristics. In the battle of the 27th of August he was accused of connivance with the enemy, and his head was demanded with clamorous violence. Omar ordered him confined. The British negotiator afterwards appeared disposed to consider this minister as the author of the indignities which had been heaped upon the British Consul and his family, to which Omar with great magnanimity, re-

plied, that his minister had acted according to orders which he had received from him. Never did the affairs of a Dey of Algiers more imperiously demand a victim than on this occasion. Yet Omar refused to take his life, and on the first occasion embarked him with his family for the Levant.

On his accession to supreme authority Omar had sent for his mother and a remaining brother, who arrived here in the summer of 1816. It appears that he must have regarded his situation here as precarious, for his brother returned immediately after the battle, and in the month of February following he embarked his mother and his eldest son, on board of a Swedish vessel chartered for the purpose, to return to Mitylene. On the departure of this vessel, he sent for the Swedish Captain in company with the Consul; he made the former a very magnificent present, and recommended to his particular care and attention, his mother and son, as the dearest objects of his solicitude. On this occasion he could not restrain his tears which flowed in abundance. Here I take leave of Omar. It is possible that the two former instances of clemency, may be differently accounted for upon principles of state policy, but the latter cannot be misinterpreted. This impartial sketch of a character, can only be appreciated by considering what a Dey of Algiers usually is. To the most brutal violence, atrocity, and insolence, has succeeded in the person of Omar, at least a semblance of propriety, decency, and decorum. Yours, S.

#### OUTLINES OF GEOLOGY.

**ART. III.—1.** *Outlines of Geology; being the Substance of a Course of Lectures delivered in the Theatre of the Royal Institution in the Year 1816. By William Thomas Brande, Secretary to the Royal Society of London; Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, &c. &c. &c. 8vo. 7s. 6d. Murray. 1817.*

**2.** *A Journal of Science and the Arts. No. V. Edited at the Royal Institution. Murray. 1817.*

[MR. BRANDE's outlines of Geology have but recently reached this country; the fifth number of the Journal of Science and the Arts, we have had for some time. The following review of these publications is not very favourable to Mr. Brande's labours, but it is so manifestly drawn up with competent knowledge of the subject, that our readers interested in the modern Science of Mineralogy, will be glad to see an English estimate of Mr. Brande's pretensions.]

[*From the British Critic.*]

**P**REFIXED to the second of the publication which we have placed at the head of our article, is an Essay "on the advancement of science as connected with the rise and progress of the Royal Institution;" and we think it right to state in the outset, that it is solely to the said essay, or retrospect, or eulogium, for we know not well how to fit it with an appellation, that our remarks are to be directed. Our object too in fixing upon this pro-

duction we may also state, is not to draw from its contents a connected view of what has been imagined or achieved by philosophers during any given period of time: it is merely to present to our readers a fair and warranted specimen of that kind of style which is cultivated at present in the Royal Institution of Great Britain, for illustrating facts or expounding doctrines in the more severe and recondite departments of science; and to exhibit, as we go along, a few traits of that unaffected modesty which never fails to adorn the labours of those who are distinguished either by talents for deep research, or by high scientific attainments. We have not heard indeed, who is the author of the little performance of which we are now speaking; but judging from internal evidence, we should be disposed to ascribe it to the professor of chymistry in the Royal Institution, to whom we are also indebted, for the geological outlines which will form the main subject of this article.

We agree then, in the first place with our learned author, whoever he may be, that "it can but rarely happen, that the concentrated genius of ages and the multifarious science of a wide extended world, should be traced before us by a master's hand, in one clear and highly finished picture;" and moreover that "when such a view is offered, we know of no greater intellectual treat;" but we have great doubts notwithstanding, whether an individual or even a corporate body can so speak of their own exploits as to secure for themselves the same degree of interest and admiration, or to communicate the same degree of delight as when they record the successes of others. We shall be better understood perhaps, when our reader has perused the following sentence. "We do not now address the public," says the author of this essay, "as mere journalists, but we raise the voice of the Royal Institution of Great Britain; and in tracing rapidly the march of science from the foundation of our establishment, we shall reclaim with pride the concentrated glory of discoveries which would have shed no mean lustre diffused over the philosophy of an age." We cannot help supposing, but that we are given to understand, in pretty plain words too, that all the discoveries and improvements which have been made in the present century, originated, or were perfected, in the Royal Institution. None certainly value more highly than we do the successful labours of Sir H. Davy, nor prize in a greater degree the vast additions which he has made to chemical knowledge both in respect of facts and principles; still we have not been so inattentive to what has been going on in other quarters of the world, as to concede to the claims of any one association the "concentrated glory" connected with every division of natural philosophy. That we are not overstraining the meaning of the words which we have transcribed is abundantly manifest from the spirit of the whole paper taken together, and particularly from a passage towards the close of it, where, imploring the protection of the State, and soliciting a por-

tion of those rewards which are bestowed upon such of our countrymen as have raised the nation to glory by the arts of war, the author modestly asks whether "it might not be right to hold forth some encouragement to others who have raised the British name *at least as high*, by pursuits which lead to the civilization and general improvement of mankind." In the same tone of feeling an objection is removed, which it should seem, was at one time urged against the establishment of the Institution, namely, that it would tend to diminish the importance of our elder societies. An appeal is therefore boldly made to the annals of the Royal Society itself for the record of their services, accompanied with the unassuming remark, that it will not be "any disparagement to the dignity of that venerable body, to shew that some of the fairest flowers of her later transactions *were sown and nurtured by the experimental manipulations* not of a jealous rival, but of a useful and laborious ally."

It is not our business however to dispute with this eulogist of the Institution the "concentrated glory of discoveries" which he has raised his voice to reclaim; we proceed, therefore to abstract a paragraph or two from his inimitable performance, as a sample of the language in which he chooses to describe the *sowing and nurturing of scientific flowers of experimental manipulations*.

"The history of chemical science," says he, "must for ever date one of its principal epochs from the foundation of the laboratory of the Royal Institution. The reformed doctrines of the French school were but just firmly established by the powerful engine of her nomenclature, and the *expiring groans* of the phlogistic hypothesis were still heard in the last writings of Dr. Priestly, when a new power of nature was developed by the experiments of Galvani, and a new and powerful instrument of research, combined by the genius of Volta. The experimentalists of our school were not behind others in their investigations of the laws of galvanism; and various were their improvements in the Voltaic apparatus, till its splendid powers were first fully displayed in giant greatness, in the *history* of the Institution. The impulse which was given to science by these striking discoveries, vibrated to every part of the civilized world, and the crowded lectures in which such wonderful novelties were displayed, with all the powers of eloquence and all the aids of a splendid apparatus, contributed not a little in this country, to the rapid diffusion of a taste for philosophic enquiry.—It was now that a light broke forth from her laboratory whose splendour was to radiate to every branch of chemical science, and which while it confirmed in some things the generally received doctrines, was destined to effect a revolution in others as important as it was unlooked for; foreign nations were emulous in offering their tribute of admiration to the genius of the British school, and the rival policy of a hostile government presented a civic crown to the pre-eminence of transcendent merit. The energy which was thus communicated to science, spread to all the parts of the civilized world with the rapidity of the electric shock; the rays of the new light were reflected from every quarter, and discoveries, which were but the consequences of the newly-ascertained law of nature, flowed in with a tide which almost overwhelmed the imagination. The effects of the ex-

plosion of fire damp in coal mines has long been known and deplored; but the frequency and devastating consequences of it, in the last few years, has made every friend of humanity shudder, and look forward with horror to the certainty of its more frequent occurrence, in proportion to the daily extending progress of the miner in his subterraneous operations; urged by the heart-rending cry of suffering humanity, science turned aside from her speculations, and after an examination of the nature of the enemy with which she had to contend, traced with laborious and often dangerous perseverance, its most recondite principles, and at length presented to the astonished and grateful miner the *ignited elements of explosion fluttering harmless in a wire cage*. But whilst proclaiming a train of discoveries whose splendour and importance have never been equalled, and whose bright effulgence will distinguish her name, as the names of those in whom she glories as her sons;" (what is meant by all this we beg to know) "the Royal Institution has not been unmindful of less striking though scarcely less useful interests. In the department of geology she boasts of the first attempt to describe the strata and mineral productions of Great Britain with reference to a collection ever open to the public. As a school of chemistry, we boldly challenge competition." (comparison he means surely) "It is here that we behold a sight not to be paralleled in the civilized world. It is hither that our country women flock to give their all-powerful countenance to pursuits which enoble the mind. While beauty and fashion continue to patronize mental improvement, it will ever be unfashionable to be uninformed; and while we acknowledge with gratitude the benefit which science derives from a patronage which is as *irresistable* as it is extensive, justice calls upon us to rebut the charge of fickleness. Long may the ladies of London, &c. &c. And can it now be a question whether the Royal Institution is to stand? We boldly answer No." But "our arrears, trifling as they are, clog our exertions; and the hands of the *Hercules*, who even in his infant days, has given such promise of future excellence, are bound by a mere spider's web. Be it remembered at all events, that we sink not noiseless into oblivion: our fame is gone abroad to all the corners of the earth, and if we fail in the face of the world, our list will no longer be the register of names which radiate and reflect the glory of this splendid establishment, but the barren catalogue of those who had not spirit enough to support an institution which had been so pre-eminently distinguished in the cause of humanity and philosophy."

After reading these quotations, taken from a paper of about twenty pages, no man can be at a loss to determine the extent of the claims which a body of men, allowing such a piece of inflated absurdity to come out under their sanction ought to have upon a discerning public. We can say for ourselves, most conscientiously, that we never saw as much assurance combined with the same quantity of bad writing, in any essay, scientific or literary, whether acknowledged or anonymous. It is quite *unique*. Who, for example, ever heard a man in his senses talk of "the circle of our pursuits seeming to expand as we contemplate the *concentric* efforts of others?" or of a contemplation which "assists in forming useful *anticipations of future prospects*;" or of mathematicians beholding "the abstruse calculations of numbers and of *space* appli-

ed to the forms of matter;" or of the "fundamental doctrines of motion being referred to mathematical axioms;" or of "investigating the passive strength of materials" or of "twenty thousand volumes in all *current* languages!" We take leave however, of this unknown academician; exhorting him, when he next takes up his pen to give his annual retrospect of philosophical discoveries, to attend more to common sense than to sounding words, and in all the details of his "sowing and nurturing experimental manipulations," to give us facts and results whatever they may be, in the plain language appropriated to science.

Mr. Brande's book, to the consideration of which we now proceed, demands attention on two separate accounts; first as containing a few specific notices relative to the mineralogy of this Island, and secondly as supporting a particular theory as to the formation and arrangement of mineral substances at large.

We begin with his map, or section of the strata from London to Cornwall and Cumberland, respectively, in which we suspect there are several inaccuracies. For example, in describing the amygdaloid or toadstone of Derbyshire, he represents it as being massive like granite, and cutting across the limestone strata from below; whereas the true position of the said amygdaloid is in beds, alternating with, or resting upon, the calcareous rocks. There is a similar mis-statement too, with regard to the green-stone of Cornwall. This rock is likewise represented as being massive like granite, and as shooting veins into the clay slate, or slate kilns, according to the local terminology adopted by Mr. Brande; but every body knows that the true situation of the Cornwall green-stone is that of *beds* in the clay slate, along with serpentine. We have some difficulty in accounting for such gross blundering in matters so obvious and generally known, and what is more surprising in direct opposition to his own statement in the letter-press portion of his book. At page 117, when speaking of trap-rocks, and more particularly of greenstone, he observes, that "in Derbyshire these rocks are among the transition series of Werner; they form *strata* and fill cavities in the limestone." In the map, however, there is no greenstone strata whatever represented in the Derbyshire district, whilst the amygdaloid, the only trap-rock therein exhibited, appears like a mass spouted up from the Plutonic regions, and forcing its way through the superincumbent limestone. A suspicious controversialist would maintain that this glaring inconsistency between the pen and the pencil was a private sacrifice offered up at the shrine of theory. At all events the object is very manifest: the trap-rocks compose one of the hills of strife upon which the Wernerians and Huttonians have long exercised the weapons of controversy; it is very natural therefore that a disciple of the latter school should be eager to provide the BEAUX and BELLES of the metropolis with a species of argument best suited to the nature of their studies, *a splendidly coloured plate*: being morally certain that few of them would ever reach the

117th page of his outlines, to tease him with questions on the consistency of his statements.

2. We were struck with the inaccurate and unscientific manner in which Mr. Brande speaks of granite, in his 43d and 44th pages. After mentioning that we have *fine grained* and *coarse grained* granite, he adds, "the former is abundant in Scotland, the latter in Devonshire and Cornwall." Now, the fact is, that most of the Scotch granite is coarse granular. Again, on the same subject, he remarks, that "if we examine a granitic district in nature, we shall observe, in regard to it, two leading phenomena. The one is, that veins of granite frequently shoot from the great mass into the superincumbent strata." We have merely to state however in answer to this, that the extensive granitic range of the Riesengebirge exhibited no such appearance to the acute and enlightened eye of Raumer, one of the best observers of our time.

3. The meagre account of the highly interesting hill of Aviemore appears to us exceedingly incorrect. The author calls the district of Aviemore *granitic*, whereas the hill itself is gneiss, alternating with beds of granite and traversed with veins of that rock. We do not however call in question his statement that such veins are seen "penetrating the slaty rock in all directions," and that "upon the weather worn side, facing the north-east, a large vein of granite may be perceived, widest at bottom, running nearly perpendicular, and enlarging into a mass or stratum of granite, between the schistose layers;" but we crave liberty to add, that many of those veins are seen terminating both above and below, and that, consequently, they cannot have been ejected from the great Huttonian furnace in the bowels of the earth. Such veins are of contemporaneous formation with the rocks in which they are found; for we hold so far with Werner, as to deny the position of Mr. Brande, that "every vein must be of a date superior to that of the body which contains it." Every one in the smallest degree acquainted with these matter knows the nature of the argument and the conclusion which the Huttonians have founded on the facts now alluded to by Professor Brande. From the shooting of granite veins into the superincumbent strata they labour to prove both that the granite must have been in a state of fusion at the moment of its injection, and also as a natural consequence, that it must be of later formation than the strata which it penetrates. But to satisfy our author that the facts for which he contends, would even if substantiated, go only a very little way in making out his point, we have to remind him that many other rocks, besides granite, shoot veins from their masses, both upwards and downwards; which rocks, even according to the leading principles of the Huttonian theory itself, could never have been in a state of fusion. This is found to be the case with floetz limestone, sand stone, and even clay slate; and, indeed, there are few rocks which do not occasionally exhibit at their line of junction, appearances of the same description with those which

sometimes occur at the junction of granite with gneiss, or clay slate.

4. The professor after admitting that there are granite veins frequently discovered which cannot be traced to any original mass or mountain, inform us, that "Dr. Hutton, from collateral evidence, conceives that these are always united to some granitic mass, though too deep, or at too great a distance to be traced and discovered." What, we beg leave to ask, is Dr. Hutton's evidence, either collateral or direct? It amounts, at the best, to mere conjecture, grounded too on a bold hypothesis, unwarranted by reason, and unsupported by observation. Such veins, we repeat, are contemporaneous, exactly like the siliceous and calcareous veins which present themselves in the most common rocks of the floetz formation, and which are to be seen on a still smaller scale, in almost all the members of the quartz and clay families. Our author is exceedingly unfortunate in all his examples under this head. He refers to Portsoy and Glentilt, to some of the Western isles of Scotland, particularly Tirce and Coll, as also some parts of Cornwall. Now, it happens that in Glentilt there is no granite at all, whilst the granitic veins at Portsoy can in general be traced to their termination, both above and below. Those again, of Tirce and Coll are evidently of the contemporaneous formation, the nature of which we have already described.

5. The account of Porphyry and Serpentine, in the opening of the third lecture is extremely meagre and unsatisfactory. Does Mr. Brande not know that the basis of porphyry may be clay-stone, hornstone, and pitchstone, as well as felspar? Is he certain, moreover, that he ever saw serpentine resting upon blocks of porphyry? And what are we to understand by the very loose expressions, "veins of granite *associating* with those of steatite, pervading the granite?" and "Serpentine at Portsoy *associating* with granite?" Such descriptions of the locality and relative situation of rocks, would not be pardoned in a common miner. Of limestone too, that very important mineral substance, all that we are told, with respect to its geognostic relations at least, is, that it is *associated* among primary rocks with mica-slate and serpentine, and that in "Inverary Park it may be seen in contact with mica-slate and porphyry." After these enlightened and profound remarks, which constitute the philosophy of this part of the geological outlines, we are gravely informed, that "the most esteemed varieties (of marble) are perfectly white and free from veins, somewhat translucent, and susceptible of a good polish;" and that "these marbles are imported for ornamental purposes, especially for those of the sculptor," all which is followed by this simple assurance: "We have now considered a highly important series of rocks, and have enumerated their characters as insulated individuals."

To be serious: had this book been the first publication in the department of mineralogy; had Werner, and Kirwan, and Von

Busch, and Jameson, never written their several works; had the English public in these times had as few means of prosecuting this interesting study, as they possessed in the days of Burnet or Whiston, then, peradventure, might such a treatise as that now before us, have done some credit to its author, and some good, perhaps, to the inquisitive student. But, in the present state of knowledge, both as to simple minerals, and the composition and relation of mountain rocks, the case is, without doubt, entirely different, and these "Outlines of Geology," accordingly contain not, we are positively certain, one single fact or argument which is not already before the public in a more accurate and intelligible form. Considering what has been done by the Geological Society, the Wernerian society, by Dr. Kidd, and Professor Jameson, compared with the scanty and incorrect details of Mr. Brande, we cannot sufficiently condemn the imprudence of the writer, in the journal of the Royal Institution, who says, in allusion to the essay we are now reviewing, that "she (the Institution) boasts of the first attempt to describe the strata and mineral productions of Great Britain."—*Nascitur ridiculus mus!*

We had marked several other mistakes in the course of reading this little work, but we shall content ourselves with mentioning one more, namely, the appearance of sandstone, when in beds, alternating with trap rocks. In such circumstances it is very well known, the sandstone at the line of junction has an indurated look, as if a portion of the greenstone or basalt were incorporated with it, or introduced by percolation into its pores; and this appearance has been ascribed by the Huttonians to their favourite doctrine that the trap rocks were originally interjected between the sandstone beds in a state of fusion.

"The common observer," says Mr. Brande, "to whom a piece of basalt is presented, would presently announce it to be the produce of a volcano, and the analogy between it and lava is most striking. This alone would justify us in concluding that whinstone is the produce of fire. But the Huttonian hypothesis, as applied to its origin, becomes much more satisfactory, when we contemplate the effects produced upon the strata, into which it has been thrown, or upon the substances in its vicinity. Thus the sandstone of Salisbury Crag is broken, indurated, and even fused by its irruption."

In reply to this statement, we have briefly to observe, that the fusion of such sandstone is a *mère fancy* of Dr. Hutton's; the very same appearance being discoverable in sandstone, where it alternates with slate-clay, at a distance too from trap of every description, and even in situations where no trap is to be found.

These remarks naturally lead us to the second part of the subject discussed by our author, and introduce us to his notions on what has been called a theory of the earth. Taking up very literally the doctrines of Hutton and Playfair, he regards trap rocks, as well as granite, as having been completely melted in the immense subterranean fire, lighted up by his master, at an indefinite

depth in the entrails of our globe, and afterwards thrown up to form masses, beds, and dykes among the stratified minerals deposited by the ocean. Let us examine then, into the few phenomena of which we are in possessor, and see how this hypothesis accounts for the said fused sand tone of Salisbury Crag. Mr. Brande certainly does not require to be told, that in the well-known hill he has mentioned, there is a succession of strata, or beds, of greenstone and sandstone alternating with each other; and this being the case, we are desirous to be informed how the fused trap could make its way through the sandstone mass, and divide it into regular strata, parallel to one another, and to the interposed beds of greenstone! It is admitted by all Huttonians, we believe, that sandstone is a deposition from water, and moreover, that it has never been melted in their mighty furnace at the centre of the earth; how then are they to explain the undeniable fact, that strata, composed of a stone, avowedly of aqueous origin, are found alternating with those of another stone, which they maintain to be of igneous origin, in the most regular succession, and preserving at the same time in their position the strictest parallelism throughout their whole extent. Could the melted greenstone be injected from the deep, in a direction nearly horizontal too, into a superincumbent rock, so regularly, and almost at given distances! We admit that the Wernerians have to encounter no small difficulty in explaining the alternation of sandstone and greenstone, in what they call their independent coal formations; and it is not very easy to conceive that the fluid which covered the face of the earth, should deposite siliceous matter in a state of mechanical division, until it had formed one stratum in a particular place, and then proceeded to deposite hornblende and felspar until it had formed a stratum of greenstone to cover that other stratum, and so on in regular succession, we know not how often. There is a difficulty here, and no candid Wernerian will deny it; but still, when compared with the monstrous assumption, that the one rock was spouted into the other from a great depth in a state of fluidity, it vanishes into nothing. If, however, the Huttonian could prove that, where the sandstone is found in contact with the trap, the former is indurated, or *fused*, in a way in which it is never found, when in contact with any other kind of rock, we should be compelled to yield to a presumption at least considerably in favour of his hypothesis. But so far is this from being the case, we are prepared, as we have already said, to bring forward a multitude of facts to show that sandstone exhibits the very same appearance; the appearance of induration, or fusion, we mean; where it alternates with slate clay, a substance which no man ever imagined to have been exposed to fire.

When on this topic, we may adduce one or two cases from Dr. Murray, whose book Mr. Brande does not appear to have read. Alluding to the operation of the internal heat of the Huttonians, the Doctor mentions, among other things, that strata of rock-salt

are sometimes covered by strata of sandstone or limestone. The Huttonian geologist, he observes, must suppose that this sandstone has been consolidated by the central heat, acting through the rock-salt below it. But this is plainly an impossibility. The salt is a substance comparatively very fusible, as it can even be volatilized by the heat of a coarse pottery furnace, while sandstone is very infusible. The heat necessary, therefore, to soften sandstone in this position, must have melted the salt beneath; and as this latter substance is of a much inferior specific gravity, the sandstone must have sunk in it, and the arrangement observed by nature could never have been produced. We find, continues the Doctor, in innumerable cases, strata more imperfectly consolidated than others above them, and of course further removed from the consolidating power, though the difference cannot be ascribed to any difference in the fusibility of the substances composing them. An example will place this in a clear light. In a section of the strata at Newcastle, coal is found at the depth of 102 feet; over it is a bed of black clay, 13 feet thick, with impressions of ferns in its substance; above this, another bed of harder clay, 26 feet in thickness. The stratum incumbent on this is a hard quartzose sandstone, with specks of mica, 25 feet thick; and this is again covered by clay. Now, how could this sandstone have been consolidated by the subterranean heat, while so many feet of clay beneath it, and of course, nearer the operation of that heat, had not even been indurated! We may pronounce it impossible that it should be so. Nor is the example uncommon: there are many similar to it, and even less favourable, as the banks of clay extend to eighty, an hundred, or more fathoms in thickness, with perfectly consolidated sandstone above; and this is diversified with alternations of limestone, gypsum, coal, and a great variety of other secondary rocks.

In this book of Mr. Brande's there is not the slightest attempt made to remove the objections now stated; indeed he does not seem to be aware that such objections have ever been urged. With regard, again, to the difficulty attending the fundamental position of the Huttonian hypothesis, that there exists a subterranean fire, which consolidates and raises mineral strata; the *pabulum* which maintains it, if it does feed upon consumable materials, the causes and periods of its renovation, if it is ever extinguished or suppressed; our author merely observes, that "the discoveries of Sir Humphrey Davy, concerning the true nature of earthy bodies, have furnished unexpected evidence in defence of these apparent incongruities of the Huttonian doctrines." With the utmost desire to appreciate the value of this evidence, we are entirely thrown out in our search for the particular point, on which it may be supposed to bear. That the alkaline earths have a metallic base of small specific gravity, and easily combustible, is a fact, the discovery and confirmation of which we owe to Sir H. Davy; but as no attempt has been made to deduce from that fact, either that

lime or any other earth constitutes the burning substance in the centre of our globe, or that these bodies have become more combustible since their constituent parts were brought to light, by the analytic processes now attached, we cannot possibly discover the connexion to which Mr. Brande refers us, between the splendid experiments in the institution and the doctrines of the Huttonian theory.

But, leaving professor Brande, who has not said any thing new, either for the theory which he has chosen to defend, or against that which it has pleased him to oppose, we cannot help observing, in relation to the Huttonian hypothesis, that its author has undertaken to explain, from an assumed and very doubtful principle, the most magnificent phenomena on the earth's surface. What an immense body of granite and other primary rocks must be contained in the Andes, and in the Thibet chain of mountains, the latter of which ascend nearly twenty-seven thousand feet above the level of the ocean! If the secondary strata, which rest upon the sides of those gigantic ridges were as the Huttonian maintains, at one time, a dead flat at the bottom of the sea, how incalculably large the quantity of matter, and how immeasurably great the force, necessary to raise and support them at such an elevation. Those astonishing chains of mountains which, as Cuvier says, constitute the frame-work of this globe, stretching from the arctic nearly to the antartic circle, and giving a form and character to all our continents, in the old world as well as in the new, originated, says the disciple of Dr. Hutton, in the spouting up of melted granite from the bowels of the earth! The mighty Andes themselves, towering into the clouds, and extending more than a thousand leagues in length, are to be traced to a Plutonic furnace, belching forth quartz and mica in a state of fusion!

A thought has just struck us, which, we imagine, might be applied with some success, to ascertain whether transitive and secondary rocks have been deposited, according to the Wernerian hypothesis, on the primitive masses, placed at their present height above the level of the waters, or whether, agreeably to the views of Hutton, they were broken and forced up from a horizontal position at the bottom of the sea. If the secondary strata, covering the sides of a primitive mountain would, when restored to their level posture, occupy more ground than the base of that mountain, we might justly infer that they had not been deposited in horizontal layers. If, for example, a mountain elevated four thousand feet above the ocean, presented on its sides, at the height of three thousand feet or upwards, a stratification of secondary rocks, we might safely conclude that these rocks had been deposited upon it, and not broken through and lifted up during its ascent from below; for, according to the latter supposition, the separated strata would not have attained so great an elevation. Something no doubt, depends upon the length of the base, and the angles at which the mountain rises from the plain, but in no case can the sum of the two sides, to the point at which they are over laid with secondary strata, exceed the base, without furnishing po-

sitive proof that these strata were not disrupted by the propulsion from below, of the central granite. We have not the means at present of making any reference to facts in relation to this subject; but considering that the principal waste takes place in the strata which cover the primitive rocks, and that, consequently, these strata must now be found at a level considerably lower than they originally stood, the Huttonian can have no reason to challenge this test.

At all events, it is high time to have a truce with hypothesis. The speculations of the theorist have already far outstripped the progress of actual knowledge: the geologist has already advanced too far without the aid of the mineralogist. Kirwan himself was not deeply versed in the details of simple minerals; Hutton was still less so; and Mr. Playfair puts forth no pretensions to that kind of science. It is to the works of Werner and his later disciples that the world has been indebted for the recent improvements in this field of inquiry; and guided by the same views, the members of the Wernerian and geological societies, in different parts of Britain, are at this moment occupied, not in imagining hypothetical conditions to explain the past and present state of the earth's crust, but in endeavouring to ascertain the natural arrangement of rocks, and the various relations which subsist among them. The memoirs accordingly, which make up the transactions of these societies, are almost entirely descriptive: they are collections of facts gathered immediately from nature, pure from the dross of hypothesis, and unaffected by the spirit of controversy. Since the publication of Mr. Jameson's *Elements of Geognosy*, which afforded at once the first connected view of Werner's principles, and the first regular system of geology in the English language, we have several works of considerable merit, drawn up in the same practical and descriptive manner. Among these, we cannot fail to give a place to the elegant little work of professor Kid, of Oxford, and to the *Geological Treatise* by Mr. Phillips. Cuvier's *Essay towards a Theory of the Earth*, is indeed a performance in rather a different line of study: but, superficial as it unquestionably is, it will be found of no small use to the beginner in mineralogy. The works of Parkinson and Martin, on petrefactions too, merit high commendation, and ought to be in the hands of every student.

A parting word to the royal institution, and we have done. Let the professors prosecute their experiments, and employ their powerful apparatus, without ceasing; for they have thereby done great service to chemical science, and may yet do more; but let them write sparingly. Their manipulations ought not to extend to pens and paper. Popular lecturers, like popular preachers, should seldom publish; for the kind of style which suits addresses to the heart and the imagination of half learned youths, or susceptible damsels, will not be endured in a book having any pretensions to scientific accuracy. We allude chiefly to the retrospect prefixed to the last journal of the institution, than which we certainly never read anything of greater pomp, and worse taste.

ART. IV. *A Morning's Walk in the State of Delaware.*

Dover, 1st October, 1817.

THE patriotic sir John Sinclair when he designed a statistical account of Scotland, for the benefit of his native country, with a view to apply those improvements of which it might be susceptible, had recourse to the correspondence of the established clergy in the several parishes, whom he knew to be generally a most enlightened body. A concern for the welfare of their respective cures, he was aware, had led them to form an intimate acquaintance with the interests, and wants, temporal as well as spiritual, of their several districts, and from such a class of men, the most accurate and intelligent reports were to be expected. To each minister he transmitted a series of queries, which were answered in a manner altogether so clear and explanatory—in language so correct and philosophical—embracing every relative point unconfined, and abounding in useful practical suggestions, as to form a most valuable and admired contribution to the stock of knowledge in rural and political economy. The encomiums of Europe have awarded the due praise to the venerable author of the project, as well as to the clergy of Scotland, whose papers bear internal evidence of their learning and talents.

May we profit by so happy an example; and, though the want of a national establishment of religion, may appear, at the first glance, to oppose some obstacle to the success of the plan, yet surely, some expedient might be devised to set the necessary researches in motion, by promoting local attention and examination. I propose to supply this defect in my district, by way of instance of the feasibility of the scheme; scarcely hoping, however, to do more than reflect the objects which come within the range of a country clergyman, leaving more experienced economists to deduce the higher conclusions.

Dover is the seat of government for this state, being wisely chosen for that purpose, on account of its situation in the centre of it. Inferior to Wilmington, which deserves to be ranked as the capital of Delaware, in size and population, it can boast none of those manufactures or works of public utility which distinguish that borough, but surrounded by a country wholly agricultural, assumes no other feature than that of a mart for the productions of the soil, and the resort of law officers, barristers, attorneys, with occasionally a "*purba clientum*" from every quarter of the state. Here the public elections are held, and hence emanate the dispensation of justice, the provisions of the constitution, and the representative character of the people.

It would seem, from the names of some places in this state, that a Kentish interest from England had formerly been seated in these parts. We have Kent county, and Dover and Canterbury, both places in it. So, in England, they have Dover, a well known sea port, and Canterbury, an archbishop's see, the Metropolitan of Great Britain; both in Kent. About three miles to the south of

this place, is Camden, a village also in Kent county, possibly deriving its name from the celebrated antiquary whose "Britannia" is well known over Europe. Camden, it is remarkable, was a native of the county of Kent (England) in which he resided during his life.

This state, indeed, was settled principally from England. Its name and that of the noble river that laves the eastern shore of our Peninsula are to be traced to West, earl of Delaware, whose descendant the present earl, is to be found in the catalogue of British peers. The Wests abound, to this day, in the lower part of this state.

The convenience we enjoy in the proximity of the river Delaware, which though ten miles distant communicates with a creek navigable by sloops to within a mile of the town, affords a cheap and easy outlet for the produce of the country, and the exchange of commodities. Hence firewood, bark, staves, shingles and boards, wheat, flour, Indian corn and meal, are exported to Philadelphia, Wilmington, &c. in return for which, dry goods, domestic manufactures, hardware, iron, groceries and other articles are received in barter. Philadelphia absorbs the greater part of the commerce of the Delaware, on account of its superior demand and capital. The balance of trade has, latterly, been against this portion of the country, owing to the deficiency of crops—a circumstance attributed by the natives to the unfriendly seasons, and more particularly acknowledged to be the case within the last three years. Old men, speaking of twenty-five years ago, exclaim, "Ah, sir! our country does not yield the half now of what it used to do." I have endeavoured to solve this problem, and, as some admit, to their satisfaction, while others, with steadfast perseverance in exploded principles, for which farmers in every age have been proverbial, seemed resigned to expect no change for the better, and therefore relinquish all experiment.

The real cause of the unproductiveness of the land, I consider to arise from its exhaustion. The farmer, in many instances, holds 800 to 1000 acres, scarcely any part of which is in grass, the consequence is, his manures are insufficient; for it is the pasture which maintains cattle, and it is on cattle the farmer depends chiefly for the due quantity of manure. When all, or nearly all the land of a farm is arable, the soil must be impoverished in a term of years, unless the purchased manures are very considerable. Arable and pasture mutually assist each other in forming a great quantity of those most essential aids; the arable, in furnishing roots for the winter subsistence of the cattle, and straw for them to make into manure: the grass, in maintaining cattle in the summer, and raising hay for winter use. Without a proper observance of this distinction, the farm must suffer: Clover, it should be remembered, will not answer for fattening cattle, nor can cows be advantageously fed upon it. Our farms are too large, and our farmers too systematic in error. They seem totally to overlook

the consideration, that without proper fallows, and the due rotation of crops, it is vain to expect the full rewards of husbandry. Tull mentions an instance of a poor man, whom necessity compelled to allow his field to remain two seasons under fallow, because he could not get seed for his ground after he had tilled it the first year. The consequence was, that his crop was worth more than the value of the land it grew on. Maxwell too, another writer on husbandry, states the case of a tenant who, from a like necessity, followed the same example, and ultimately obtained such a crop as enabled him to pay many debts, and, by continuing the same practice, in a few years to be in a condition to purchase the farm. If it is found that one summer's fallow does not entirely answer the purpose of dividing and loosening the earth, it is most beneficial to continue it for another. Weeds impair the strength of a soil, and it ought to be a special object in fallowing to extirpate their growth; added to which, the application of manures, prepared and covered from the weather, until wanted, so as to exclude the absorbent influence of the sun and winds, will then be in good season. So industrious are the Flemish farmers, and so careful to insure the exuberant crops they enjoy, that, with immense labour, they cover the sandy surface of their soil by a new stratum of compost: they know and feel, that much must be given to the land before much can be required of it.

Indian corn is a species of crop, infinitely too exhausting for a country so long worked as this has been. It ought not to be cultivated in the proportion of one-fifth of its present growth. As a food for cattle, it is too heating in the warm months, and for man, rye is better, as a substitute. Carrots, parsnips, cabbages, and potatoes, will feed cattle, without that detriment to the land occasioned by rearing Indian corn. The English carrot, with proper culture,\* will grow in a sandy loam to the size of a quart bottle. It is not to be surpassed for nutritive properties, and is, for milch cows, an incomparable food, enriching the quality and augmenting the quantity of their yield. Might not the beet be generally applied to the same purpose, in the absence of the requisite description of carrot seed?

With respect to wheat, I was prepared, when I first came into this state, on learning that no measures were generally taken to exchange the native seed for foreign, to expect, as I found to be the case, a degenerate and stinted produce. In time of peace, I would recommend the Polish seed, or that of the Netherlands. When these are not to be procured, the exchange with Pennsylvania, Ohio, and the new countries. Whatever be the real source and causes of the fly, so destructive to our crops of late years, this much appears certain, that its attacks are more destructive on the native seed. When a change of country shall be found, as as-

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\* Sow the latter end of March, and take up in October. Plough a deep furrow and harrow in your seed.

suredly it will, to improve the character of the plant, its health and vigor, we shall then be better prepared to speculate upon the true causes of its imperfection.

If an apprehension, commonly entertained, of liability to ague in this state, at certain seasons, did not obtain such extensive circulation, we might hope for much benefit from the resort of industrious emigrants, who, importing an experience of the practices of other countries, would go far, by the persuasive effects of successful example, to correct the oversights in this. Of the unhealthiness we may expect to be reminded, until the enactments of the legislature for the draining of marshes throughout the state shall be more generally known to be, what they now are, completely efficacious. Ague, and remittent and intermittent fever, I have observed to be more particularly accessible to those who indulge in spirits, raw or diluted, the bane of mankind. In such persons an artificial stimulus is produced repeatedly, exposing in the intervals, the pores of the system to the chilling influence of the winds in August and September, when no doubt our atmosphere is charged with miasmata, more prejudicial than at any other period. When this reproach of our peninsula shall have subsided, we may hope to see our forest lands, yet in a state of nature, teeming with the bountiful returns of a well directed industry, attracting the transmarine settler by the advantages of price (3 to 5 dollars per acre, on credit) and securing his reward by the proximity of markets. New courses of husbandry might then be reduced to practice, to the infinite benefit of our country, new means of abridging labour and extending produce be introduced. Mr. Jefferson, in his Notes on Virginia, speaking of the wants of the country, with regard to population, and the acquisition of settlers from abroad, appears not to have taken a comprehensive view of that question: he says, 'the present desire of America is, to produce rapid population by as great importations of foreigners as possible. But is this founded in good policy?' and then deduces the negative, from an apprehension that foreigners may retain their adherence to the principles of the governments they leave, imbibed in early youth. 'These principles, with their language, they may transmit to their children. In proportion to their numbers, they will share with us the legislation. They may infuse into it their spirit, warp and bias its direction, and render it a heterogeneous, incoherent, distracted mass.' These conjectures, plausible in prospect, yet futile by experience, were penned at a time when the infancy of the country had not as yet disclosed its capabilities, when its internal energies were neither matured nor fully ascertained, and its real wants, throughout so extensive a territory, but imperfectly known. Only look at the objects who have reached our shores since the peace in Europe. Escaped from famine, penury, and despotism, the more odious by contrast, they have chosen this, the last refuge of suffering humanity, no doubt

from a conviction of superior value in the political system that secures to them freedom, happiness, and plenty.

‘——— the whips and scorns o' th' time,  
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,’

with all the black catalogue of rigours and subjections, springing from the tyranny of kings, are remembered by them, hateful only to be despised. Disgusted at these, and thankful for the blessings they now enjoy, we see them reverencing our institutions, and becoming good and useful citizens.

‘If they come of themselves,’ says Mr. Jefferson, ‘they are entitled to all the rights of citizenship, but I question the expediency of inviting them by extraordinary encouragements. I mean not that these doubts should be extended to the importation of useful artificers. The policy, of that measure depends on very different considerations. Spare no expense in obtaining them. They will, after a while, go to the plough and the hoe, but, in the mean time, they will teach us something we do not know. It is not so in agriculture. The indifferent state of that among us does not proceed from a want of knowledge merely; it is from our having such quantities of land to waste as we please. In Europe, the object is to make the most of their land, labour being abundant: here it is to make the most of our labour, land being abundant.’

The concluding remark, by his own showing, confesses the real truth of our wants—more men, more Europeans to call into action new resources of the soil, in the knowledge of which, it must be owned, we are deficient. Or why these impoverished lands and diminished crops? To substitute, if possible, the European for the coloured labourer, is undoubtedly a politic object, conducive to the best interests of the country. He is better skilled, more assiduous and careful in the performance of his duty. The black is a slovenly performer of work in general. He neither ploughs deep, nor does he seem characterized by profound perseverance. It is otherwise with the European.

The increase of foreigners, calculated for the last year, at only three per cent. on the native stock, will ever be neutralized in political effect, by the rapid strides of our own population. In Camden, thirty years ago known only by the name of Mifflin's Cross Roads, the site of but a dozen of houses, we have now one hundred and twenty buildings, including eleven stores, two meeting houses, and a spacious academy, with between four and five hundred white inhabitants—a proof of increase beyond the calculations of Franklin, and the economists on the United States in general. We have, in truth, nothing to fear, but every thing to hope from the influx of settlers among us. In connexion with the project of colonizing Africa with the free people of colour from these states, let us look forward, at no distant day, to repair the evils of a peasantry composed wholly of those persons, or of slaves. Of slavery it is difficult to speak without being prolix in reprobation,

let me here mention only one of its concomitant evils, as displayed in this free state:—the temptation to deprive coloured individuals of their legal rights, by forcibly transporting them away into the southern states; a practice denounced, it is true, by our laws, but persevered in to a degree alarming to every good man, who feels as a father, husband, friend. To no purpose is it that benevolent individuals release, gradually, their slaves from bondage, if mercenary outcasts of society are to profit by their charity. The system of *kidnapping*, as it is termed, has raised up a class of persons lost to all sense of shame or religion, and familiar with the basest moral turpitude. It has placed its votaries, as it were, out of the pale of Christian denomination. It has unfitted them for the discharge of any decent calling, as useful citizens. Accordingly we find instances of a return to the same offence—of a repetition of guilt after punishment had been inflicted.\*

To obviate crime, by the most effectual method of prevention, viz. the removal of all temptation to its commission, has been the study of the wisest legislators and philanthropists in every age, and if the attainment of this delightful object be admitted as an argument in favour of the gradual commutation of slavery for hire, I shall indeed rejoice that the contemplation of a Morning's Walk has not been without its advantages.

It is one of the recommendations of researches of this nature, when they enable us to record discoveries important to man. *Pyrola umbellata* is a plant not unknown in Pennsylvania, but, it is believed, peculiar to this state, and the upper parts of that, or at least unnoticed by botanists elsewhere. In my excursions through the neighbouring woods, I find it crossing my path in the humble character of a common weed. The Indians in this quarter, tradition says, termed it the king of plants, having found it surprisingly efficacious in the cure of cancer and scrofula, and from them its name, *Pipsissewa*, is no doubt derived. It may be distinguished from the *Pyrola maculata*, or Spotted Pyrola, (which, growing promiscuously with the other species, and being of a poisonous quality it is necessary to guard against) by observing that the leaves of the *Pyrola umbellata* are uniformly green, and broadest near the extremity, while the leaves of the *Pyrola maculata*, or *Chimaphila umbellata*, are variegated with whitish stripes, and are widest near the last stock. This sovereign winter green is used in infusion, instead of Chinese tea. Dr. Mitchill of New York writes me, that when he was in congress, Mr. Bradley of Vermont and he, drank the infusion the greater part of a winter, as an ingredient of breakfast. It is celebrated for removing intermitting fevers, and in the last number of the *Medical Repository*,

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\* Two men, traders to Georgia, were lately convicted of this offence, and underwent the sentence of the law, at Dover, viz. to stand in the pillory for the space of one hour, with both ears nailed thereto; and, at the expiration of that time, to have the soft part of each cut off.

vol. 19, p. 107, it is mentioned as a diuretic for removing dropsy. In this state it has been greatly extolled for its efficacy against cancer, and as a purifier of the blood. The following cases occurred within my personal knowledge.

Peter Meany, 45 years of age, was seized with an affection of his back about 13 years since, termed by the physicians a wolf cancer. Nine years ago it was extracted. In three years after it again appeared, and was a second time extracted. In less than three years more it made its third appearance, and with aggravated symptoms. Despairing of the effect of the knife, the patient was induced to try the tea of Pipsissewa, the use of which, in one month, stopped the progress of the disorder, and in a short time all inconvenience was removed.

George, negro boy, about five years of age, was seriously affected in the face and lips, with danger to the left eye, the mouth considerably distorted. Medical aid had proved unavailing, but the symptoms yielded readily to the decoction of this plant, and he is now perfectly recovered.

It is much to be desired that the properties of plants in general were more accurately inquired into, and extensively known. I question if the resources of the healing art might not be infinitely extended, on a proper understanding of the virtues of simples. What boundaries have as yet ever been assigned to the science of physic? What lights does it not borrow from a *materia medica* perpetually enlarging! Who ever conjectured, until the discoveries of Roxburgh, the medicinal combination of the *Swietenia febrifuga*, or anti-febrile bark of the East Indies? Nature has revealed but an inferior portion of her secrets, yet is she always yielding to the inquisitive solicitations of man.

I should not conform to good example were I to omit glancing at eminent characters, native to our soil, and reared in our institutions. The names of Bayard\* and of Rodney, will survive as long as profound intellect and political philosophy constitute the pride of a state. On the ocean we boast a Jones and a Macdonough, foremost among the defenders of the republic by sea; each characterised by the highest professional skill, and that true intrepidity which springs from ardent patriotism.

Such worthies have a just rank in our regard. They incite the emulation of our youth to excellence, and form in others the best ornament and safeguard of our country, which are to be found in the virtues of its citizens. Distinguished for eminence in every department of genius, the two great commonwealths of antiquity commanded the then known world by the arts of civilization and knowledge, no less than by their arms. It was not until the discouragement of learning, and the decline of that vigor of character, which freedom inspires, that we trace the real sources of their decay. In the time of national prosperity, says Sallust, good conduct both in peace and war, characterized our citizens. By

\* Mr. Bayard was born in Philadelphia.

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two means, valour in war, whereby peace issued, and equity in peace, they supported themselves and the commonwealth. “*Domi militiæque boni mores colebantur. Duabus artibus, audacia in bello, ubi pax evenerat, æquitate, seque remque publicam curabant.*”

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**ART. V.—*On Training.***

IT is well known to every person conversant in the modern management of race horses, that there is no dependance to be placed either on their speed, their wind, or their bottom, unless they previously undergo a period of discipline in respect of diet and exercise, which shall insure their muscular exertions to be at the maximum of capability, immediately preceding the hour of competition.

Among the Greeks of old, the *athletæ*, or wrestlers, pancratiasts, &c., at the olympic games, regularly underwent a course of dietetic discipline previous to their public contests: this discipline, which seems to have introduced our modern training, consisted in

1st. Moderate evacuations, to get rid of superfluous corpulence.

2. Drink was allowed but in small quantity: the diet was chiefly of animal food; pork was preferred. Galen says, that if they lived even for one day on any other kind of food, they perceived a diminution of strength.

3. Abstinence from wine and other debilitating indulgencies. The ancients were not quite ignorant of the modern axiom, that gout is the offspring of Bacchus and Venus.

4. They were allowed to sleep as long as the disposition to sleep continued.

5. Exercise gradually increased to the maximum that the person in training could bear with moderate fatigue.

6. The warm bath, long continued frictions, and anointing with oil.

The boxers used to practice with the cestus, in striking at the air, to exercise the arms: an exercise more severe than the modern sparring, as any person may experience on trial. St. Paul alludes to this, when he says, ‘so fight I, not as one who beateth the air.’

The practice of training, however, among the gentlemen of the turf in England, in which country only it is known as a science, appears to have commenced, from observing the healthy state that was consequent on sweating the jockies down to the required match weight. When not carried so far as to debilitate, which it may be, the benefits of sweating so as to diminish the weight of the whole body about one-thirtieth, is manifest in the clearness of the eye, the suppleness of the limbs, and the spring in the step.

From the jockeys, the practice was transferred to the horses, who were purged and sweated, previous to being put upon training exercise. At length the diet also in quality and in quantity

was attended to, and the whole system matured to its present extent. The same system also has been very successfully applied to the training of game cocks.

From the horses, when the modern amusement of boxing matches became fashionable, it was transferred to the boxers, and then to the persons engaged to run against time. Those who have never attended to the subject, are not aware of the increase of health, strength, and activity, that may be thus acquired by persons who will submit to the discipline usually imposed; which is little more than full exercise, accompanied and supported by generous diet, nutritive but not stimulating. Among all the remedies for gout, that opprobrium medicorum, there is none that promises to be so thoroughly and radically efficacious, as a course of training for about three months.

In England, this has been foreseen, and sir John Sinclair in his **Code of Health** has collected all the information he could, upon the various methods of training race horses, boxers, and pedestrian performers against time. The information thus collected, is likely to turn out a public benefit, because it is certainly applicable to every kind of debility and languor, induced by too much indulgence in stimulating food, accompanied by too little muscular exertion.

Captain Barclay, the pedestrian, seems to have studied this subject with more assiduity than any other person, and has been more successful in his training than most of those who have undertaken to direct such a course of preliminary exercise. His method has been detailed at length by Mr. Thom, who published some years ago the **History of Aberdeen**.

As the methods of training seem founded on just notions of the animal economy, and promise to be applicable in more cases than those to which they have usually been adapted, your readers may probably be glad to know, at least the outline, of the science of training.

The two great purposes meant to be effected by training, whatever mode be adopted, are, to get rid of superfluous fat, and superfluous moisture, and to increase muscular power. This is done

1. By purging at intervals.
2. By sweating at intervals.
3. By using food that contains the greatest portion of nutriment in the smallest compass.
4. By using food of the most simple kind, and least likely to disorder the stomach, or induce difficulty of digestion.
5. By a sparing use of liquids.
6. By a sparing use of stimulating liquors in particular.
7. By exercise daily but cautiously increased, until the maximum of exertion be ascertained.
8. By particular attention to the state of the skin. This is better understood by those who train horses, than by those who train men.

When a horse is put in training, and appears to be what would usually be called in good order, that is, rather full and fleshy, and who has not been lately accustomed to a regular course of exercise, a purging ball is given to him, which is worked off by warm mashes. When this is over, he is exercised moderately, under warm clothing, till he breaks out into a gentle sweat, which is encouraged by continuing the exercise, and by warm clothing in the stable; when the perspiration has ceased, he is washed with tepid water and soap all over, well scraped, and rubbed till he is dry, and till the hair of the skin shines. Frequent exercise for three or four days is given to him, but not violent, nor of long duration at a time; each time he comes home after exercise, which is carried so far as to produce moisture upon the skin, he is carefully scraped, and when dry, undergoes a long-continued rubbing, his legs and pastern joints in particular, being washed in tepid water and rubbed till they become dry. He is well bedded, and care is taken that the floor of the stall is much less sloped than it usually is in the common stables of England, where, for the purpose of enabling the urine to run off freely, a horse stands much higher with his fore legs than with his hind legs: hence in many cases swellings and grease appear in horses that have not thin legs, which is the usual mark of blood.

After three or four days the purging and sweating is repeated, and the same course of treatment, as to exercise and rubbing, is pursued. The food consists of oats, without hay; oats are sometimes interchanged with other grain, but as the intention is not to excite appetite, or accumulate flesh, there does not appear sufficient reason for varying the food. Moreover, the stomach requires something else beside mere nutriment; it calls for the sensation of fulness, or something approaching to it; and although this is not to be indulged in a system of training, yet the parts of the oat that do not contribute to nutriment, assist in giving this required sensation of fulness to a sufficient degree, and supersede the necessity of hay. Upon the whole, no food seems so well adapted for horse feed as oats, especially in England, where they grow fuller and larger than in this country, and where they are never used till they have lost all superfluous moisture in dry granaries. New oats in England are unnecessarily diuretic and weakening. Toward the close of the training, for the last ten days, a moderate quantity of beans, in the proportion of about one-fourth in quantity to the oats, are allowed, as being somewhat more nutritive, and somewhat more stimulating, and required by the increased exercise the horse is required to undergo. It is to be observed, that exercise should precede food, and never be given when the horse's stomach is full. Exercise immediately after a meal always impedes digestion: this has been ascertained by direct experiment with pointer dogs.

Purging and sweating are sometimes resorted to about ten days before the period of racing. But it seems to me that this should

not take place as a matter of course, but only when the state of the horse's health appears to require it. A good jockey will easily know this, by the state of the skin, and the appearance of the eye, which are the only marks that can certainly be depended on, in conjunction with his movements during exercise.

During all this time, it is necessary that his oats should be examined and well sifted, so as to be perfectly clean; for any the slightest cause of indigestion will make a very great difference in the state of the horse's body. The water also should be attended to; if it be the water of a country containing limestone, or other earthy and saline deposits on boiling, which can be known by examining the inside of tea kettles frequently used, the water should be boiled, and suffered to deposit its sediment, and stand to be cold. For the same reason, the racks and mangers, and the vessels out of which the horse drinks should be perfectly clean, and frequently examined with this view; for hardly any animal is so nice in these particulars as horses that have been well bred and are in full health, with all their senses in perfection.

Thorough air, and the most perfect cleanliness, is necessary in the stables. Generally where these things are not attended to, horses have defects of sight, and are consequently liable to start, to shy, and to trip, owing to the consequences of dark stables, and the pungent odour of urine permitted to remain too long.

During the whole of this time, the greatest attention is to be paid to currying, washing, brushing and rubbing the skin: if the exhalant vessels are in healthy action, and obstructions removed as far as possible, the horse will be generally healthy. His digestion also will, by this means, be greatly improved, for the stomach and the skin sympathize to a surprising degree.

When a horse has undergone this treatment for a month, and when he has been judiciously managed, the eye will appear manifestly more bright and speaking—the motions of his head will be quicker—the boundaries of the muscles will become more manifest through his skin—the step will be more elastic—and the animal more lively and playful.

It used to be the fashion to give saffron balls, with aromatics, a short time previous to the races, but it is doubtful whether any of these artificial stimulants are useful: in the intermediate time between the courses, some moderate stimulant may be exhibited, to counteract the exhaustion consequent upon great exertion, but saffron is not the substance, nor do I know of any substance that can be given for this purpose, which does not threaten to induce weakness by disordering the stomach. I should be apt to think that if any thing, a small quantity of madeira or sherry wine would answer a better purpose than any thing else; but I do not know that any experiments have been instituted; so as to give us accurate knowledge, what are the kinds of stimuli, that to a horse will stimulate without nauseating.

Every jockey, who is also by profession a trainer, has his own secret and nostrum; but it is evident to all those who understand the true principles of the animal economy, that food, air, and exercise must be given on the system here laid down, to be successful.

The training of modern boxers proceeds in much the same way; but certain notions and nostrums are admitted, which do more harm than good.

A boxer begins his course of training, first by taking a cathartic of an ounce and a half, or two ounces of Glauber's or Epsom salts, or of soda phosphorata, to which last there is no objection, when there is no disposition to hemorrhoidal affections; in which case both soda phosphorata and aloes are always interdicted by medical men. It appears to me, that generally, an emetic ought to be the first thing, worked off with chamomile tea, or any simple diluting drink. Then a cathartic, which ought not to be encouraged, as it usually is, by diluting drinks, but ought to be strong enough to stimulate, of itself, the bowels to a considerable discharge.

The patient, is then permitted to feed and exercise moderately for three or four days, when his course of sweating commences. This is managed by taking exercise under clothing more than usual, till a profuse perspiration breaks out; when this symptom takes place, the exercise is not continued to fatigue, but the patient goes home, gets into bed, and takes weak whey, or other warm stimulating drinks to encourage the perspiration. When this is over, the common practice is not, as it ought to be, to go into a tepid bath for twenty minutes, and to have the whole body well washed and well brushed with fine soap and warm water, till the skin be perfectly cleaned from all kind of perspiration and other accumulations that stop up the pores of the exhalant vessels: the use of brushing, moreover, is not only this, but it stimulates those vessels, when they are clean, to more regular and healthy action; it invigorates after fatigue, it assists digestion by sympathy with the stomach, and it is in all respects one of the most useful parts in the whole system of training, and generally the most neglected. The Asiatics know the value of brushes, soap, and warm water; and after that, of long continued friction, until water will wet the skin, and not run off as if it were oiled, leaving the surface in the same state as if water had never been applied. There is no such thing as cleaning the skin without brushes, soap, and water. The ancients well knew this, and their constant use of flannel, not too often changed, made the system of warm bathing, brushing, and oiling, absolutely necessary to cleanliness and health. The Asiatics add that most useful practice, shampooing, or kneading and pressing the muscles, so as to remove occasional obstructions by the application of a slight degree of regular pressure with the knuckles, and by pulling and stretching the joints and limbs. In Europe, these practices, ~~so~~

healthy, so cleanly, so comfortable, so enlivening, do not prevail in any considerable degree; and in America, we are not only strangers to them entirely, but almost even to the luxury of a warm bath; which in Philadelphia loses half its use and half its comfort, for want of attendants, soap, brushes, and flannels. I dwell upon this subject, because the great importance of the practice is not sufficiently known or attended to.

The boxer now commences his system of diet and of exercise.

He goes to bed early: he rises when the sun has cleared the air of moisture: he uses no exercise out of doors in damp or raining weather; but from the time he rises to the hour of going to bed, he is continually occupied by his regular meals, by constant exercise, and by rest for a short time in the middle of the day, when fatigue requires it; but exercise to the amount of fatigue, ought not to be undergone more than once a day; for fatigue debilitates. Exercise should be carried to the boundary line of fatigue, but not farther. When fatigue is induced, the warm bath, and friction, with or without a short sleep, should be indulged in. During the waking hours, however, no idleness, no lounging, is admissible. Walking fast, running, sparring, the poising of the body, the exercise of both hands indiscriminately, should alternate, so as to leave no time perfectly unemployed, except for an hour or two after dinner.

#### As to food and drink.

The usual food prescribed is beef or mutton: all young meats, all salted meats, all pork and fowl, are prohibited. In this case the opinions and practices of the moderns are opposed to those of the ancients, who, of all food, preferred pork. I think experiments ought to be instituted on this subject.

Fat is also prohibited. So is butter for the same reason. Now, there is not a point regarding nutriment better established, than that lean meat, or the lean of meat alone, will not support a man under common fatigue. Judge Cooper, in his Emporium, has accumulated the authorities to this purpose, so as to set the question at rest. Nor is mutton so nutritive as beef. Upon the whole, in the present state of our knowledge, that kind of beef, where the lean is marbled with fat, seems to afford the best and most perfect kind of animal nourishment: for variety it may be alternated with mutton, not excluding the fat: and, as I should think, upon ancient authority, occasionally with pork, provided the animal be not less than two years old, which I consider as a point not to be dispensed with in this kind of meat; and which probably occasioned the difference between the effects produced by the pork of the ancients and the pork of the moderns.

A moderate quantity of good fresh butter may be allowed therefore, but none that has undergone fire. Nor is there any reason for prohibiting eggs, if boiled soft. Hard-boiled eggs, and poached eggs, cannot be eaten with impunity.

Vegetables are uniformly prohibited. I think this prohibition ought not to extend to a small proportion of mealy potatoes. Perhaps the acescent vegetables are properly prohibited. Too much even of potatoes would give the sensation of fulness, without a sufficiency of corresponding nutriment.

Leavened or fermented bread, is always and properly forbidden. Biscuits and rusks supply the place.

Suppers are discountenanced: there should be no meal after dinner.

All fermented liquors, such as beer, ale, and porter, should be forbidden. But the generality of trainers allow ale: it seems to me too heavy, flatulent, and narcotic. I should consider the best beverage to be water, or wine and water, not exceeding three glasses of the very best sherry or madeira. Port is too acid and acescent. Ardent spirits too stimulating. At all events, the quantity of drink taken in the twenty-four hours should be gradually diminished, so as to use as small a quantity as is consistent with health.

All spices, and pickles are, for the same reason, prohibited; the system being, to enable the patient, by means of nutriment, to support long-continued fatigue; but that nutriment ought to be compressed into as small a bulk as is consistent with comfortable feeling.

The training ought never to last less than two months: three are much better; so that all the changes produced, may put on the character of habits, and be assimilated to the system of animal economy, without deranging any function. These beneficial changes, if continued for a short time only, do not harmonize with the *maniere d'etre*, the idiosyncrasy, if I may so say of the person requiring them: but if long continued, they become a part of his mode of life, which, from habit, nature will require to be continued, so as to preserve health in the highest perfection.

During all this time, the tepid bath, with brushes and soap, should be used at least three times a week; and friction, with the flesh-brush, or flannel, every night. The tepid bath should never be continued longer than twenty minutes, else it debilitates; as is well known to persons who have the care of lunatic patients.

Purges and sweats after the first or second, should never be introduced for the mere purpose of purging and sweating. They should be called for by some appearance or indication in the state of health of the patient, before they are subsequently resorted to. At first, they are clearly indicated in all cases; because the usual mode of living in society is too full for the exercise usually taken.

During the last fortnight, the whole force should be put out in some appropriate exercise, even to fatigue, and the strength supported by increasing the period of rest, and the quantity of food, if needful. For, at this period, it becomes necessary to habituate the muscles, in some degree, to the quantum of exertion they are soon to undergo.

By this means, the muscles of the body will be well marked—they will not be obstructed, and the interstices will not be filled up, and the contour rounded by superfluous fat or fluid—the lungs will also play free from obstruction—the skin will be clear and transparent—the eye bright—the step elastic—and there will be felt that propensity to muscular motion, which is the great character of youth.

In this state, the pugilist may safely venture to enter the ring, against equal strength and talents, which has not been so treated; and he will assuredly come off victor. At the last great match between Molyneux, the black, and Cribb, who had been trained by captain Barclay, of Ury, Molyneux saw at once, when Cribb mounted the stage, that he himself was destined to be beaten, owing entirely to the difference of constitution, produced by difference of training.

Such are my own notions, founded upon recollection of what I have heard and read, and observed, of the practices of training. In regard to horses, I have no book to refer to; but the principles are obvious.

In February, 1813, was published an account of the performances of celebrated pedestrians, during the last and present century, with a full narrative of captain Barclay's public and private matches, and an essay on training, by the author of the *History of Aberdeen.* (Walter Thom.)

The following account of captain Barclay's method of training, is taken from that work, and the author proposes it as a foundation of a system of training to be introduced into the army. It is an exemplification of the principles above laid down.

The pedestrian, who may be supposed in tolerable condition, enters upon his training with a regular course of physic, which consists of three doses. Glauber's salts are generally preferred; and from one ounce and a half to two ounces are taken each time, with an interval of four days between. After having gone through the course of physic, he commences his regular exercise, which is gradually increased as he proceeds in his training. When the object in view is the accomplishment of a pedestrian match, his regular exercise may be from twenty to twenty-four miles a day. He must rise at five in the morning,\* run half a mile, at the top of his speed, up hill, and then walk six miles at a moderate pace, coming in about seven to breakfast; which should consist of beef-stakes, or mutton-chops, underdone, with stale bread and old beer.† After breakfast, he must again walk six miles at a moderate

\* This should be regulated by the time of the year, and the situation of the place he lives in. It is never good to rise before the sun. Six o'clock is a better hour as a general rule, especially in England and in Scotland, which is still more damp.

† All old beer is hard; that is, acid: and of course apt to produce indigestion. Beer and ale, at any rate, are bad drinks; they are narcotic, producing disinclination to exertion. The true rule is, to exhaust the excitability by exercise alone.

pace, and at twelve lie down in bed, without his clothes, for half an hour. On getting up, he must walk four miles, and return by four to dinner,\* which should also be beef-stakes, or mutton-chops, with bread and beer, as at breakfast. Immediately† after dinner, he must resume his exercise, by running half a mile, at the top of his speed; and walking six miles at a moderate pace. He takes no more exercise for that day, but retires to bed about eight, and next morning proceeds in the same manner.

After having gone on in this regular course for three or four weeks, the pedestrian must take a four mile SWEAT: which is produced by running four miles in flannel, at the top of his speed. Immediately on returning, a hot liquor is prescribed, in order to promote perspiration, of which he must take an English pint. It is termed the *sweating liquor*, and is composed of the following ingredients, viz. one ounce of caraway seed, half an ounce of coriander seed, one ounce of liquorice root, and half an ounce of sugar candy, mixed with two bottles of cider, and boiled down to one half:‡ he is then put to bed in his flannels, and being covered with six or eight pairs of blankets, and a feather bed; must remain in this state from twenty to twenty-five minutes, when he is taken out and rubbed perfectly dry.§ Being then well wrapped in his great coat, he walks out gently for two miles, and returns to breakfast, which, on such occasions, should consist of a roasted fowl. He afterwards proceeds with his usual exercise. These sweats are continued weekly, till within a few days of the performance of the match;¶ or, in other words, he must undergo three or four of these operations. If the stomach of the pedestrian be foul, an emetic or two must be given about a week before the conclusion of the training, and he is now supposed to be in the highest condition.

Besides his usual and regular exercise, a person under training ought to employ himself, in the intervals, in every kind of exertion which tends to activity, such as cricket, bowls, throwing quoits,

\* From seven o'clock to four (nine hours) is far too long an interval of fasting. Fasting should not be continued with exercise beyond seven hours: by that time, in a healthy man, the digestive organs require a new supply. As a general rule, no food should be taken but at intervals of six or seven hours.

† This is obviously against Nature, whose rule is, rest after repletion. Exercise, immediately after a hearty meal, not only impedes digestion, but injures the play of the lungs and diaphragm. The hard running, should take place, neither at the beginning or end of the exercise, but should be preceded and followed by walking.

‡ In lieu of this unscientific mixture, well calculated indeed to sicken the stomach, let the person under discipline take a quart of thin wine whey, with half a grain of emetic tartar in it.

§ No mere rubbing will take the grease off the skin. Brushes and soap are necessary before rubbing.

¶ These sweats put the exhalants so often to the top of their speed, that they ought to be discontinued at least a week before the match, unless manifest increase of weight calls for them. The person in training should be weighed twice a week at least.

&c.,\* that during the whole of each day, both body and mind may be constantly occupied.

The diet, or regimen, is the next point. As the intention of the trainer is to preserve the strength of the pedestrian, he must take care to keep him in good condition, by nourishing food. Animal diet alone is prescribed, and beef and mutton are preferred. The lean of fat beef cooked in stakes, with very little salt,† is the best, and it should be rather underdone than otherwise. Mutton being reckoned easy of digestion,‡ may be occasionally given, to vary the diet and gratify the taste. The legs§ of fowls are highly esteemed. It is preferable to have the meat boiled; as much of its nutritive qualities are lost by roasting¶ and broiling. Biscuit and stale bread, are the only preparations of vegetable matter, which are permitted to be given; and every thing inducing flatulence, must be carefully avoided.\*\* Veal and lamb are never allowed; nor pork, which operates as a laxative on some people; and all fat or greasy substances are prohibited,†† as they induce bile, and consequently injure the stomach. But it has been proved by experience, that the lean of meat contains more nourishment than the fat;††† and in every case the most substantial food is preferable to every other kind. Vegetables, such as turnips, carrots,||| and potatoes, are never given, as they are watery, and of difficult digestion. On the same principle fish must be avoided; and, besides, they are not sufficiently nutritious.||| Neither butter or cheese is allowed: the one being very indigestible, the other apt to turn rancid\*\*\* on the stomach. Eggs are also forbidden, excepting the yolks

\* A pugilist should exercise his arms, at throwing quoits, and in a blacksmith's shop. Cricket is liable to too many accidents. A pedestrian should exercise his legs alone.

† Salt greatly assists digestion.

‡ It is not therefore nutritive. Venison, the meat easiest of digestion, is the least nutritive, so far as we know. Hence such quantities are eaten by epicures with impunity.

§ Quin's recommendation to his friend was, 'the thigh of every fowl.'

¶ In roasting, meat loses 25 per cent.; in boiling; the albumen is skimmed off, and much of the gelatin is lost in the liquor. But broiling is exactly the same as roasting. By boiling, meat loses about 32 per cent.

\*\* Hence, beer of all kinds should be avoided.

†† Fat and greasy substances, are two different things; fat, when cooked, may be eaten with impunity; but what a cook would technically call greasy, contains usually sebacic acid developed by the fire, and is certainly unwholesome.

††† The direct contrary is proved by experience. Judge Cooper's remarks on this subject in the Emporium, are conclusive, so far as the appeal to experience extends.

||| Carrots, are a well known remedy for broken winded horses, and broken winded (asthmatic) men. As to potatoes, ask an Irishman if a mealy potatoe is difficult of digestion.

||| Fish is very nutritious: they contain a much larger portion of gelatin than flesh. They might be admitted with meat, once a week, with good effect.

\*\*\* Fresh butter, in moderate quantities, never turns rancid: cheese sometimes does.

taken raw in the morning\* and it must be remarked, that salt, spiceries, and all kind of seasoning, with the exception of vinegar, are prohibited.†

With respect to liquors, they must be always taken cold: and home-brewed beer, old,‡ but not bottled, is the best.§ A little red wine,¶ however, may be given to those who are not fond of malt liquor: but never more than half a pint after dinner.

Too much liquor swells the abdomen, and of course injures the breath. The quantity of beer, therefore, should not exceed three pints during the whole day; and it must be taken with breakfast and dinner, no supper being allowed. Water is never given alone; and ardent spirits are strictly prohibited, however diluted. It is an established rule to avoid liquids as much as possible: and no more liquor of any kind is allowed to be taken, than what is merely requisite to quench the thirst. Milk is never allowed, as it curdles on the stomach. Soups are not used: nor is any liquid taken warm, but gruel or broth, to promote the operation of the physic, and the sweating liquor mentioned before. The broth must be cooled, in order to take off the fat, and it may be again warmed; or beef tea may be used in the same manner, with little or no salt.

In the days between the purges, the pedestrian must be fed as usual; strictly adhering to the nourishing diet by which he is invigorated.

If you approve of this dissertation, I propose to continue it, with application to some of the common forms of disease; and to add the arguments by which the more sensible amateurs of pugilism in England defend a practice, which to us seems so brutish and degrading.

C.

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**ART. VI.—*Modern Greece. A Poem.* 8vo. London, Murray, 1817.**

[From the *Edinburgh Magazine*.]

**I**N our reviews of poetical productions, the better efforts of genius hold out to us a task at once more useful and delightful than those of inferior merit. In the former the beauties predominate, and expose while they excuse the blemishes. But the public taste would receive no benefit from a detail of mediocrity, relieved only by the censure of faults uncompensated by excellencies.

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\* Eggs cooked soft, are certainly unobjectionable. The albumen is a necessary part of the animal muscle.

† With so much animal food, a small quantity of vinegar may be admitted; but salt seems absolutely necessary, from custom; and indeed all animals seem the better for it.

‡ Home-brewed beer, when old, is generally acid; and therefore liable to disagree with the stomach.

§ All bottled beer is unwholesomely acid: any one can try this with a piece of litmus paper.

¶ Red wine is always acid. Rich old madeira, or good sherry wine, which is better, are the wines that ought to be used. Four glasses ought to be the utmost limit.

We have great pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the beautiful poem before us, which we believe to be the work of the same lady who last year put her name to the second edition of another poem on a kindred subject, "The Restoration of the Works of art to Italy," namely, Mrs. Hemans of North Wales. That the author's fame has not altogether kept pace with her merit, we are inclined to think is a reproach to the public. Poetry is at present experiencing the fickleness of fashion, and may be said to have had its day. Very recently, the *reading* public, as the phrase is, was immersed in poetry, but seems to have had enough; and excepting always that portion of it who are found to relish genuine poetry on its own intrinsic account, and will never tire of the exquisite enjoyment which it affords, the said public seldom read poetry at all.

It was very natural for poets in their finer sympathies, to be lured into the mistake that, like themselves, "the million" loved "music, image, sentiment, and thought," with a love "never to die." They did not observe that the attachment was greatly too sudden to give reasonable hopes of constancy. For more than two hundred years the best poetry in Europe was to be found in our own country; yet a very small portion of the educated classes seems ever to have taken any warm interest in these treasures. How few have read Chaucer or Spencer, or studied Shakspeare, except in the theatre. Upon what multitudes has Milton thrown away his lofty strain,—Dryden his fire,—Pope his exquisite polish,—Thomson his music and grace,—and his exquisite and impassioned descriptions of nature. Poetical excellence addresses itself to higher tastes and finer sensibilities than are bestowed on the bulk of mankind; and to all who are not so endowed, it is a very tiresome sort of pastime.

An era however approached. "The Lay" converted thousands, and "Marmion" tens of thousands, and the *whole* world read poetry. Had Mr. Scott given out the same quantity of poetical thoughts and images, in poems constructed like "The Task," or "The Pleasures of Hope," his readers would not have numbered one for a hundred; yet the accessory ninety-nine, attracted by the seductive form in which he has actually appeared, firmly believe that they have all been regularly imbued with a taste for genuine poetry. The whole secret is, that Mr. Scott gave to the world a series of brilliant romances, and turned into this new-made channel all who ever in their lives read and relished fictitious compositions. All the poets, good and bad, forthwith wrote metrical romances—from the time of Gertrude of Wyoming to that of Lalla Rookh; and to the exhibition of human passion and action in well-conceived plots and catastrophes, more than to any change in their mere poetry, is to be imputed that powerful stimulus which several of the masters of the present day have succeeded in applying to the formerly-rather-languid feelings of the public. There needs not the fine imagery, the exquisite metaphors, the delightful allu-

sions of genuine poetry to do this. There is no want of excitability in the multitude, by pathos skilfully administered;—the electrical effects of sympathy in the theatre prove it: but these emotions are not imputable necessarily to the poetical form in which the popular sentiments are conveyed. A justly admired author has lately shown, that this can be done in a very powerful manner in a prose narrative. It is impossible to work such effects by mere song, with all its imagery and all its eloquence.

But so little is that excitement which the bulk of readers covet necessarily connected with poetry, that these readers have tired even of romances in a metrical form, and are regarding all their late rythmical favourites alike, with that sort of ingratitude with which repletion would lead them to regard a banquet when the dishes are removing from the table. But this is no proof that these great poets have forfeited their title to be admired. They are fixed orbs, which stand just where they did, and shine just as they were wont, although they seem to decline to the world which revolves the opposite way. But if the world will turn from the poet, whatever be his merit, there is an end of his popularity, inasmuch as the most approved conductor of the latter is the multitude, as essentially as is the air of the sound of his voice. Profit will also fail, from the lack of purchasers; and poetry, high as it may intrinsically seem, must fall, commercially speaking, to its ancient proverbially unprofitable level. Yet poetry will still be poetry, however it may cease *to pay*; and although the acclaim of multitudes is one thing, and the still small voice of genuine taste and feeling another, the nobler incense of the latter will ever be its reward.

Our readers will now cease to wonder, that an author like the present, who has had no higher aim than to regale the imagination with imagery, warm the heart with sentiment and feeling, and delight the ear with music, without the foreign aid of tale or fable, has hitherto written to a few, and passed almost unnoticed by the multitude.

With the exception of Lord Byron, who has made the theme peculiarly his own, no one has more feelingly contrasted ancient with modern Greece.

The poem on the restoration of the Louvre Collection has, of course, more allusions to ancient Rome; and nothing can be more spirited than the passages in which the author invokes for modern Rome the return of her ancient glories. In a cursory but graphic manner, some of the most celebrated of the ancient statues are described. Referring our readers with great confidence to the work themselves, our extracts may be limited.

The Venus restored to Florence is thus apostrophized:

‘ There thou, fair offspring of immortal Mind!  
Love’s radiant goddess, Idol of mankind!  
Once the bright object of Devotion’s vow,  
Shalt claim from taste a kindred worship now.

Oh! who can tell what beams of heavenly light,  
 Flash'd o'er the sculptor's intellectual sight;  
 How many a glimpse, reveal'd to him alone,  
 Made brighter beings, nobler worlds his own;  
 Ere, like some vision sent the earth to bless,  
 Burst into life, thy pomp of loveliness!

Ancient Rome is addressed with much sublimity, and the Laocoön most feelingly portrayed. The Apollo, however, is very unjustly dismissed with six of the most indifferent lines in the poem. Many of the Louvre statues being Roman worthies, the poem concludes with the following striking allusion to their restoration:

‘Souls of the lofty! whose undying names  
 Rouse the young bosom still to noblest aims;  
 Oh! with your images could fate restore  
 Your own high spirit to your sons once more;  
 Patriots and heroes! could those flames return,  
 That bade your hearts with Freedom’s ardour burn;  
 Then from the sacred ashes of the first,  
 Might a new Rome in phoenix-grandeur burst!  
 With one bright glance dispel th’ horizon’s gloom,  
 With one loud call wake Empire from the tomb;  
 Bind round her brows her own triumphal crown,  
 Lift her dread Ægis, with majestic frown,  
 Unchain her Eagle’s wing, and guide its flight,  
 To bathe its plumage in the fount of Light.’

The poem more immediately before us is of much greater length, and, we are inclined to think, of higher merit than its predecessor. The measure is like the Spencerian, though different. The experiment was bold, but it has not failed in the author’s hands; and the music is upon the whole good. We would willingly quote largely from this poem, but have already outwritten our limits. We have seldom been more delighted than we were with the first nine stanzas, and cannot resist giving the 8th and 9th.

### VIII.

‘Where soft the sunbeams play, the zephyrs blow,  
 ’Tis hard to deem that misery can be nigh;  
 Where the clear heavens in blue transparence glow,  
 Life should be calm and cloudless as the sky;  
 —Yet o’er the low, dark dwelling of the dead,  
 Verdure and flowers in summer-bloom may smile,  
 And ivy-boughs their graceful drapery spread  
 In green luxuriance o’er the ruined pile;  
 And mantling woodbine veil the withered tree,—  
 And thus it is, fair land, forsaken Greece! with thee.

### IX.

For all the loveliness, and light and bloom,  
 That yet are thine, surviving many a storm,  
 Are but as heaven’s warm radiance on the tomb,

The rose's blush that masks the canker worm:—  
And thou art desolate—thy morn hath past  
So dazzling in the splendour of its way,  
That the dark shades that night hath o'er thee cast  
Throw tenfold gloom around thy deep decay.  
Once proud in freedom, still in ruin fair,  
Thy fate hath been unmatched—in glory and despair.'

After the same manner, and in the same strain of allusion, are stanzas 28th and 29th. Athens is thus beautifully apostrophized:

#### LXX.

' But thou, fair Attica! whose rocky bound  
All art and nature's richest gifts enshrined,  
Thou little sphere, whose soul illumined round  
Concentrated each sunbeam of the mind;  
Who, as the summit of some Alpine height  
Glows earliest, latest, with the blush of day,  
Didst first imbibe the splendour of the light,  
And smile the longest in its lingering ray,  
Oh! let us gaze on thee, and fondly deem  
The past awhile restored, the present but a dream.'

The reader must have recourse to the poem for much that follows in the same strain. The following description is not exceeded, in that force and brilliancy of poetic painting which sets the object before us, by any poetry of the age; the passage is introductory to some fine allusions to the Elgin Marbles, which adds much to the elegance of the poem.

#### LXXIV.

' Still be that cloud withdrawn—oh! mark on high,  
Crowning yon hill, with temples richly graced,  
That fane, august in perfect symmetry,  
The purest model of Athenian taste  
Fair Parthenon! thy Doric pillars rise  
In simple dignity, thy marble's hue  
Unsullied shines, relieved by brilliant skies,  
That round thee spread their deep ethereal blue;  
And art o'er all thy light proportions throws  
The harmony of grace, the beauty of repose.'

#### LXXV.

And lovely o'er thee sleeps the sunny glow,  
When morn and eve in tranquil splendour reign,  
And on thy sculptures, as they smile, bestow  
Hues that the pencil emulates in vain.  
Then the fair forms by Phidias wrought, unfold  
Each latent grace, developing in light,  
Catch from soft clouds of purple and of gold,  
Each tint that passes, tremulously bright;  
And seem indeed whate'er devotion deems,  
While so suffused with heaven, so mingling with its beams.

## LXXVI.

But oh! what words the vision may portray  
 The form of sanctitude that guards thy shrine?  
 There stands thy goddess, robed in war's array,  
 Supremely glorious, awfully divine!  
 With spear and helm she stands, and flowing vest,  
 And sculptured ægis, to perfection wrought,  
 And on each heavenly lineament imprest,  
 Calmly sublime, the majesty of thought;  
 The pure intelligence, the chaste repose,—  
 All that a poet's dream around Minerva throws.'

The following lines touch with a glowing pencil the frieze of the Parthenon now so well known.

## XCII.

'Mark—on the storied frieze the graceful train,  
 The holy festival's triumphal throng,  
 In fair procession, to Minerva's fane,  
 With many a sacred symbol move along.  
 There every shade of bright existence trace,  
 The fire of youth, the dignity of age;  
 The matron's calm austerity of grace,  
 The ardent warrior, the benignant sage;  
 The nymph's light symmetry, the chief's proud mien,  
 Each ray of beauty caught and mingled in the scene.'

The other Elgin Marbles are alluded to as follows:

## XCVI.

'Gaze on yon forms, corroded and defaced—  
 Yet there the germ of future glory lies!  
 Their virtual grandeur could not be erased,  
 It clothes them still, though veiled from common eyes.  
 They once were gods and heroes—and beheld  
 As the best guardians of their native scene;  
 And hearts of warriors, sages, bards, have swelled  
 With awe that owned their sovereignty of mien.  
 —Ages have vanished since those hearts were cold,  
 And still those shattered forms retain their godlike mould.'

The poem then gives a prophetic vision of the future trophies of our own country in the fine arts, the sole wreath yet unwon by her, and concludes with the following lines:

'So, should dark ages o'er thy glory sweep,  
 Should *thine* e'er be as now are Grecian plains,  
 Nations unborn shall track thine own blue deep  
 To hail thy shore, to worship thy remains;  
 Thy mighty monuments with reverence trace,  
 And cry, "this ancient soil hath nursed a glorious race!"'

We now take our leave of the author, with a hope that we shall soon meet with her again, and earnestly recommend her work to all the lovers of elegant classical allusion and genuine poetry.

**ART. VII.—Sketch of a Tradition, related by a Monk, in Switzerland.**—From the Edinburgh Monthly Magazine.

Mr. EDITOR,

**I**N the course of an excursion, during the autumn of last year, through the wildest and most secluded parts of Switzerland, I took up my residence, during one stormy night, in a convent of capuchin friars, not far from Altorf, the birth-place of the famous William Tell. In the course of the evening, one of the fathers related a story, which, both on account of the interest which it is naturally calculated to excite, and the impressive manner in which it was told, produced a very strong effect upon my mind. I noted it down briefly in the morning, in my journal, preserving as much as possible the old man's style, but it has no doubt lost much by translation.

Having just read lord Byron's drama, "Manfred," there appears to me such a striking coincidence in some characteristic features, between the story of that performance and the Swiss tradition, that without further comment, I extract the latter from my journal, and send it for your perusal. It relates to an ancient family, now extinct, whose names I neglected to write down, and have now forgotten; but that is a matter of little importance.

‘ His soul was wild, impetuous, and uncontrollable. He had a keen perception of the faults and vices of others, without the power of correcting his own; alike sensible of the nobility, and of the darkness of his moral constitution, although unable to cultivate the one to the exclusion of the other.

‘ In extreme youth, he led a lonely and secluded life in the solitude of a Swiss valley, in company with an only brother, some years older than himself, and a young female relative, who had been educated along with them from her birth. They lived under the care of an aged uncle, the guardian of those extensive domains which the brothers were destined jointly to inherit.

‘ A peculiar melancholy, cherished and increased by the utter seclusion of that sublime region, had, during the period of their infancy, preyed upon the mind of their father, and finally produced the most dreadful result. The fear of a similar tendency in the minds of the brothers, induced their protector to remove them, at an early age, from the solitude of their native country. The elder was sent to a German university, and the younger completed his education in one of the Italian schools.

‘ After the lapse of many years, the old guardian died, and the elder of the brothers returned to his native valley; he there formed an attachment to the lady with whom he had passed his infancy; and she, after some fearful forebodings, which were unfortunately silenced by the voice of duty and of gratitude, accepted of his love, and became his wife.

‘ In the meantime, the younger brother had left Italy, and travelled over the greater part of Europe. He mingled with the world, and gave full scope to every impulse of his feelings. But that world, with the exception of certain hours of boisterous passion and excitement, afforded him little pleasure, and made no lasting impression upon his heart. His greatest joy was in the wildest impulses of the imagination.

‘His spirit, though mighty and unbounded, from his early habits and education naturally tended to repose; he thought with delight on the sun rising among the Alpine snows, or gilding the peaks of the rugged hills with its evening rays. But within him he felt a fire burning for ever, and which the snows of his native mountains could not quench. He feared that he was alone in the world, and that no being, kindred to his own, had been created; but in his soul there was an image of angelic perfection, which he believed existed not on earth, but without which he knew he could not be happy. Despairing to find it in populous cities, he retired to his paternal domain. On again entering upon the scenes of his infancy, many new and singular feelings were experienced—he is enchanted with the surpassing beauty of the scenery, and wonders that he should have rambled so long and so far from it. The noise and the bustle of the world were immediately forgotten on contemplating

‘The silence that is in the starry sky,  
The sleep that is among the lonely hills.’

A light, as it were, broke around him, and exhibited a strange and momentary gleam of joy and of misery mingled together. He entered the dwelling of his infancy with delight, and met his brother with emotion. But his dark and troubled eye betokened a fearful change, when he beheld the other playmate of his infancy. Though beautiful as the imagination could conceive, she appeared otherwise than he expected. Her form and face were associated with some of his wildest reveries,—his feelings of affection were united with many undefinable sensations,—he felt as if she was not the wife of his brother, although he knew her to be so, and his soul sickened at the thought.

‘He passed the night in a feverish state of joy and horror. From the window of a lonely tower, he beheld the moon shining amid the bright blue of an Alpine sky, and diffusing a calm and beautiful light on the silvery snow. The eagle owl uttered her long and plaintive note from the castellated summits which overhung the valley, and the feet of the wild chamois were heard rebounding from the neighbouring rocks; these accorded with the gentler feelings of his mind, but the strong spirit which so frequently overcame him, listened with intense delight to the dreadful roar of an immense torrent, which was precipitated from the summit of an adjoining cliff, among broken rocks and pines, overturned and uprooted, or to the still mightier voice of the avalanche, suddenly descending with the accumulated snows of a hundred years.

‘In the morning he met the object of his unhappy passion. Her eyes were dim with tears, and a cloud of sorrow had darkened the light of her lovely countenance.

‘For some time there was a mutual constraint in their manner, which both were afraid to acknowledge, and neither was able to dispel. Even the uncontrollable spirit of the wanderer was oppressed and overcome, and he wished he had never returned to the dwelling of his ancestors. The lady is equally aware of the awful peril of their situation, and without the knowledge of her husband, she prepared to depart from the castle, and take the veil in a convent situated in a neighbouring valley.

‘ With this resolution she departed on the following morning; but in crossing an Alpine pass, which conducted by a nearer route to the adjoining valley, she was enveloped in mists and vapour, and lost all knowledge of the surrounding country. The clouds closed in around her, and a tremendous thunder storm took place in the valley beneath. She wandered about for some time, in hopes of gaining a glimpse through the clouds of some accustomed object to direct her steps, till exhausted by fatigue and fear, she reclined upon a dark rock, in the crevices of which, though it was now the heat of summer, there were many patches of snow. There she sat, in a state of feverish delirium, till a gentle air dispelled the dense vapour from before her feet, and discovered an enormous chasm, down which she must have fallen, if she had taken another step. While breathing a silent prayer to Heaven for this providential escape, strange sounds were heard, as of some disembodied voice floating among the clouds. Suddenly she perceived, within a few paces, the figure of the wanderer tossing his arms in the air, his eye inflamed, and his general aspect wild and distracted—he then appeared meditating a deed of sin,—she rushed towards him, and, clasping him in her arms, dragged him backwards, just as he was about to precipitate himself into the gulf below.

‘ Overcome by bodily fatigue, and agitation of mind, they remained for some time in a state of insensibility. The brother first revived from his stupor; and finding her whose image was pictured in his soul lying by his side, with her arms resting upon his shoulder, he believed for a moment that he must have executed the dreadful deed he had meditated, and had waked in heaven. The gentle form of the lady is again reanimated, and slowly she opened her beautiful eyes. She questioned him regarding the purpose of his visit to that desolate spot—a full explanation took place of their mutual sensations, and they confessed the passion which consumed them.

‘ The sun was now high in heaven—the clouds of the morning had ascended to the loftiest Alps—and the mists, “ into their airy elements resolved, were gone.” As the god of day advanced, dark vallies were suddenly illuminated, and lovely lakes brightened like mirrors among the hills—their waters sparkling with the fresh breeze of the morning. The most beautiful clouds were sailing in the air—some breaking on the mountain tops, and others resting on the sombre pines, or slumbering on the surface of the unilluminated vallies. The shrill whistle of the marmot was no longer heard, and the chamois had bounded to its inaccessible retreat. The vast range of the neighbouring Alps was next distinctly visible, and presented, to the eyes of the beholder, “ glory beyond all glory ever seen.”

‘ In the meantime a change had taken place in the feelings of the mountain pair, which was powerfully strengthened by the face of nature. The glorious hues of earth and sky seemed indeed to sanction and rejoice in their mutual happiness. The darker spirit of the brother had now fearfully overcome him. The dreaming predictions of his most imaginative years appeared realized in their fullest extent, and the voice of prudence and of nature was inaudible amidst the intoxication of his joy. The object of his affection rested in his arms in a state of listless happiness, listening with enchanted ear to his wild and impassioned eloquence, and careless of all other sight or sound.

‘ She too had renounced her morning vows, and the convent was unthought of, and forgotten. Crossing the mountains by wild and unfrequented paths, they took up their abode in a deserted cottage, formerly frequented by goatherds and the hunters of the roe. On looking down, for the last time, from the mountain top, on that delightful valley, in which she had so long lived in innocence and peace, the lady thought of her departed mother, and her heart would have died within her, but the wild glee of the brother again rendered her insensible to all other sensations, and she yielded to the sway of her fatal passion.

‘ There they lived, secluded from the world, and supported, even through evil, by the intensity of their passion for each other. The turbulent spirit of the brother was at rest—he had found a being endowed with virtues like his own, and, as he thought, destitute of all his vices. The day dreams of his fancy had been realized, and all that he had imagined of beauty, or affection, was embodied in that form which he could call his own.

‘ On the morning of her departure the dreadful truth burst upon the mind of her wretched husband. From the first arrival of the dark-eyed stranger, a gloomy vision of future sorrow had haunted him by day and night. Despair and misery now made him their victim, and that awful malady which he inherited from his ancestors was the immediate consequence. He was seen, for the last time, among some stupendous cliffs which overhung the river, and his hat and cloak were found by the chamois hunters at the foot of an ancient pine.

‘ Soon too was the guilty joy of the survivors to terminate. The gentle lady, even in felicity, felt a load upon her heart. Her spirit had burned too ardently, and she knew it must, ere long, be extinguished. Day after day the lily of her cheek encroached upon the rose, till at last she assumed a monumental paleness, unrelieved, save by a transient and hectic glow. Her angelic form wasted away, and soon the flower of the valley was no more.

‘ The soul of the brother was dark, dreadfully dark, but his body wasted not, and his spirit caroused with more fearful strength. “ The sounding cataract haunted him like a passion.” He was again alone in the world, and his mind endowed with more dreadful energies. His wild eye sparkled with unnatural light, and his raven hair hung heavy on his burning temples. He wandered among the forests and the mountains, and rarely entered his once beloved dwelling, from the windows of which he had so often beheld the sun sinking in a sea of crimson glory.

‘ He was found dead in that same pass in which he had met his sister among the mountains; his body bore no marks of external violence, but his countenance was convulsed by bitter insanity.’

P. F.

#### ART. VIII.—*Surya Siddhanta.*

**M**OST of our readers are acquainted with the controversy which has taken place among some modern Astronomers of the first reputation; M. Gentil, M. Le Place, Dr. Marsden, Mr. Bentley, &c. as to the antiquity of the Indian astronomical calculations. The gentlemen who advocate the high antiquity of the Indian tables, refer them to a Hindoo period called the *Kaly Yong* 3102 years before the christian æra.

Four sets of Hindoo astronomical tables have been at different times brought or transmitted to Europe, by travellers who had no connection or communication with each other. 1. By father Duchamp, transmitted by M. de la Loubere, from Siam in 1687. 2. The tables from Parampour, by father Patrouillet, also transmitted by M. de la Loubere. 3. The Tirvalore tables brought home by M. Gentil. 4. Another set brought home by La Loubere. These tables assign values to seven different astronomical elements, which do not belong to them at the present day, but which the theory of gravity proves to have belonged to them at the æra of the Kali Youg! viz.

1. The procession of the equinoxes.
2. The acceleration of the moon's motion.
3. The length of the solar year.
4. The equation of the sun's centre.
5. The place of Jupiter's aphelion.
6. The equation of Saturn's centre.
7. The inequalities of motion of Jupiter and Saturn.

Dr. Marsden and Mr. Bentley suppose these calculations to have been made backward, at the period when the Soorya siddhanta (or Soorya viddantam, or Surya siddhanta as it is spelt above) was compiled; which is the great source of the present astronomical knowledge of the modern Brahmins, who are ignorant however of the principles on which the Surya siddhanta was calculated. But the supposition that this book contains astronomical facts calculated backwards, is inconsistent with the knowledge of astronomy prevalent in Europe at the date assigned to it. In Scotland, Dr. Playfair's defence of the antiquity of the Hindoo astronomy, is generally considered as unshaken. At any rate, the first translated specimen of the Surya Siddhanta, cannot but be welcomed as a curiosity of Hindoo literature, of no mean character: we give therefore the following extract from the Asiatic Register of May, 1817.

#### PART OF THE FIRST CHAPTER OF THE SURYA SIDDHANTA.

[The Surya Siddhanta our readers will recollect is the celebrated work on Astronomy, which by the plausible assumption of an immensely remote antiquity, has occasioned much curiosity, investigation, and controversy. See Asiatic researches, vols. ii. vi. and viii. We are enabled through the kindness of one of the very limited number capable of producing it, to present a version from the original Sanskrita, which is asserted to be the work of Varaha Mihira.]

#### BOOK FIRST.

*Reverence to Ganesa! Om! Om!*

Reverence to *Brahma*, the inconceivable, imperceptible form; without quality, the soul of quality; whose image comprehends the whole universe.

In the Krita-Yooga,\* a little remaining, a great *Asurat* by name

\* First age.

† An evil spirit.

*Maya*,\* desirous of learning in full the most sublime mystery, the highest degree of knowledge, and foremost branch of science, the cause of the motion of the heavenly bodies, inflicted upon himself very severe acts of penance, in worshipping the sun. The prolific God, gratified by those acts of penance, was pleased with him, and of himself bestowed upon the votary *Maya*, the history of the planets. The glorious sun said: "Invoked with acts of penance, I know thy wish; and I will give thee that knowledge which has time for its foundation, the great history of the planets. No one being able to bear my glare, I have not an instant to speak. This man, a portion of myself, shall repeat it to thee, without remainder."

The God having said this, and fully instructed the portion of himself, disappeared. That man spoke thus unto *Maya*, as he stood with joined hands bowing:—"Hear with an attentive mind that supreme knowledge which heretofore the sun himself, in each of the Yugas, revealed unto the *Maharshis*.† This, verily, is that first *Sastra* the author of light formerly pronounced."

"In this work the division of time is by the revolution of Yugas only. There is a Time the destroyer of all things.‡ There is another Time for the purpose of calculation. That species of time is two fold, from its gross and subtle natures, called *Murtta* and *Amurtta*. The *Murtta* is distinguished by the terms *Prana*,|| &c. The *Amurtta* by the term

— § Six *Pranas* make one *Vinari*: sixty *Vinaris* one *Nari*; sixty *Naris* one day and night of the stars, and of such days and nights, thirty constitute one month; by sun-risings called *Savana*, by *Tithis*, or *Lunar* days, *Lunar*; by the *Sangkranti* *Solar*. Of twelve months is formed one year: it is called a celestial day. The *Suras* and the *Asuras* have their respective day and night, the reverse of each other. Of such days three hundred and sixty make a celestial year; and also a year of the *Asuras*. Of those years twelve thousand constitute the period of the four Yugas. The sum of the four Yugas, including their *Sandhis*¶ and *Sandhyangsas*, is 4,320,000 solar years.

The duration of the *Krita*, &c. Yugas, is in proportion to the number of *Dharma*'s feet remaining. The four Yugas, in due order, consist of four, three, two, and one-tenth of the sum of the whole.

The sixth part of the *Krita*, &c. Yuga, in due order, is its proper *Sandhi*. Seventy-one of the Yugas, &c. is here called the period of a *Manu*. At the end of it there is a *Sandhi* of the number of years constituting the *Krita Yooga*, viz. one million seven hundred and twenty-eight thousand years, called *Jalotbhava*.\*\* Of the above *Manus* there are fourteen in a *Kalpa*, including *Sandhis*. At the beginning of a *Kalpa*, there is a *Sandhi* of fifteen times the measure of the *Krita Yuga*. Thus a *Kalpa*, which brings about the confusion of all things, is formed of a

\* *Maya* is frequently mentioned as an artist skilled in supernatural works; in a note there is this addition; "at a place in Salmali Dwipa situated four hundred and twenty *Yojanas* to the east part from Lanka, *Maya*, &c."

† Literally great saints.

‡ Meaning time personified in *Siva* or fate.

|| Breathing.

§ The term is not legible in the original.

¶ The literal meaning of *Sandhya* or *Sandhi* is junction or union; and of *Sandhyangsas*—portion of *Sandhi*.

\*\* Rising of the waters.

thousand Yugas. The day of *Brahma* is so called. His night is of the same duration. His utmost age, according to that reckoning of day and night, is one hundred. One half of his age is gone; with the other half commenced this Kalpa; and of this Kalpa have passed six Manus Sandhis included; and of *Vivasvata Manu*, have passed three times nine Yugas; and of this the 28th Yuga, this, the Krita, is passed. In the Yuga are one million seven hundred and twenty-eight thousand years. from this,\* for the purpose of calculating time, one may collect the numbers into one sum. The sum of four hundred and seventy-four divine years multiplied by one hundred, passed while *Brahma* was creating the planets, the stars, the *Dewas* and *Daityas*, the moving and the motionless things of this world.

The planets move constantly westward with the stars, with very great speed; and the victorious remain alike even in their respective paths. There is an east movement, hence they have a progress daily by or through the † zodiac. Being free from the influence of the Parinaha, † from that power they devour the stars. They move quick, too, with a little time, and with a great deal their motion is small. The stars are also said to be nourished by their revolution.

60" Vikalas	make 1 Kala, or minute.
60' Kalas	1° Bhaga, or degree.
30° Bhagas	1 Rasi, or sign.
12 Rasi	1 Bhagana, or zodiac.

The numbers of the revolutions§ of the Sun, Mercury and Venus; of Mars, Saturn, and Jupiter, Sighra,|| moving east, in a Yuga:—

Of the Sun,	4,320,000
Moon,	57,753,336
Mars,	2,296,832
Mercury,	17,937,060
Jupiter,	364,220
Venus,	7,022,376
Saturn,	146,568

The number of revolutions of the Moon's Uchch'a (Apogee)¶ in a Yuga is . . . . . 488,203

Vamam-pata\*\* . . . . . 232,238

Of terrestrial Savana days, from sun-rise to sun-rise, in a Yuga, the number is . . . . . 1,577,917,828

Of sidereal days, . . . . . 1,582,237,828

Of Lunar days, . . . . . 1,603,000,080

Of Adhima-sakas, . . . . . 1,593,336

Of Tithikshayas, . . . . . 25,082,252

Of solar months, . . . . . 51,840,000

The number of star-risings reduced by the number of the sun's Bhaganas (or revolutions through the zodiac) is the number of terrestrial days.

\* After this.

† Literally—star-numbers, by or through the stars of the zodiac.

‡ This seems to mean a grand sphere containing all the fixed stars by whose motion they move.

§ Bhaganas.

|| Sighra means quick.

¶ Oochihe means high Apogee.

\*\* Means left or back-fall.—Node.

The lunar months are the difference between Bhaganas (revolutions through the zodiac) of the sun and moon.\*

The solar months being deducted the remainder will be the number of Adhimasakas.†

Having deducted the Savana days from the lunar days, the remainder will be the Tithikshayas.‡

By multiplying these numbers of Adhimasas, Unaratris sidereal, lunar, and Savana days in a Yuga, by one thousand, is found their respective numbers in a Kalpa.

The number of the sun's *mandal* (slow) revolutions, moving east in a Kalpa is . . . . . 387

Of Mars's . . . . . 204

Of Mercury's . . . . . 368

Of Jupiter's . . . . . 900

Of Venus's . . . . . 535

Of Saturn's . . . . . 39

Of their Patas to the left§ as follows:—

Of Mars's . . . . . 214

#### ART. IX.—Mr. Grenfell's Speech.

We introduce to our readers, the very important Speech of Mr. Grenfell on the transactions which have taken place between the government of Great Britain and the Bank of that country. Wherein it is clearly shown, that what will always take place in the negotiations between two parties on money matters, wherein the one is fully master of his business, and the other not, has taken place on the present occasion. It is a lesson of which our own Government may profit if it pleases: *felix quem faciunt aliena pericula, cautum.*

But the great point of this able exposition, is the proposition of Mr. Grenfell, that Government has its own remedy in its own hands: that it may if it pleases *become the sole issuer of paper money.*

Formerly, the medium of intercourse—the standard resorted to to settle the negotiations of barter and exchange, was the coined bullion—the gold and silver money of the Country, coined under the authority and inspection of the Government of the Country. Every nation thought it expedient to reserve to itself the privilege of its own coinage. It was on this principle that when Mr. Jefferson was secretary of state, he steadily and unhesitatingly refused the offers of Boulton and Watt, to coin or even to erect here their coining-apparatus, although they had struck so many coins for the East India company—and for the Monnerons and other bankers of Paris. Coins that did honour to the taste and skill of the time when they were issued.

\* 57,758,336—4,320,000—53,433,336. 53,433,336—51,840,000—1,593,336.

† 1,603,000,080—1,577,917,628—25,082,252.

‡ Seems to be the same as Tithikshaya.

|| Manda means slow—the Apogee seems to be implied!

§ Or back.

This reservation on the part of every Government, is made for the purpose of preserving inviolate the great medium of commerce and exchange. It is because coined bullion actually was, the real medium of commerce and exchange. With the same views, justified by the precedent of every civilized nation in Europe, the federal Government of America received from the people the exclusive right of superintending and regulating the coinage of the country, and of preserving the exclusive control over the mint—the mint of the United States.

The ground of this was, that the coin of the country, was every where the medium of the commerce of the country. The *reason* of the privilege therefore, points to this—that the Government of every country ought to have the exclusive control over the common medium of commerce, whatever that medium may be. If circumstances for instance, had rendered it convenient to substitute platinum for gold, or nickel for silver, the reason of the privilege would have extended to platinum and nickel, for the same cause that it extended before to gold and to silver.

In England, since the stoppage of specie payments, the medium of commerce is no longer gold and silver, but bank notes. The Government of England therefore as it appears from this speech of Mr. Grenfell, deem their privilege to extend to bank notes, for the same reason that it heretofore, and still does extend to gold and silver.

We have imitated the financial conduct, publickly and privately of Great Britain to a certain degree. We have substituted as they have done, paper money for gold and silver coin. We pay in that, all private, all public debts. Paper money is now the medium of commerce: no one pretends that there is actually in the country, coin to redeem the paper money issued. The reason of the thing, extends therefore to paper money: and why should not we carry our imitations of Great Britain to the extent they arrogate? this is an important subject, which shall be taken up again. ED.

*The speech of Pascoe Greenfell, Esq. in the House of Commons on Tuesday, the 13th of February 1816, on certain transactions subsisting betwixt the Public and the Bank of England. With an Appendix.* London, Murray, 8vo, 1816.

[From the *Monthly Magazine*.]

OF late years the Parliament of Britain has signalized itself by collecting and disseminating information on several important points of national economy. We imagine it would be hard for the most determined reformer to shew how, by mere extension of the elective franchise, or any enlarged constitution of the legislative body, an House of Commons could be found more worthy, in this respect, of the public confidence. At a time when party violence has graduated through various heights, until at last it seems to have reached its acme, it is well to resort to any thing which can excite, on fair grounds, a favourable view of the intelligence and integrity of the assembly which makes laws for us. On its reputation for wisdom or folly, the intellectual character, as well as the

political spirit of the nation, must in some degree depend. So long as it contains men with the literature and habits of gentlemen, what is agreed on within its walls must have a strong sympathy with what is best in the public: and until the whole of that public, or at least that part of it whose leisure and education fits it for making a ready and decisive opinion on public acts and relations, shall become all at once, and permanently, wiser or better, it is evident that what could be done by a reformed House of Commons must depend more on the spirit, intelligence, and personal independence of the unministerial part of its members, than on any new mechanism of the whole body. The character, not less almost than the existence, of the country, is in the hands of its responsible ministers. The country is not, nor cannot be aware, until from the nature of the thing it is perhaps too late, of how much both are on occasions committed; and it would be unreasonable to expect that the ministers themselves should be always aware of the true complexion or consequences of their own measures. From occupation of mind, from a commendable contempt of small difficulties, and from that inevitable trust of self which pervades human nature, it is clear that, in giving their minds to the rapid succession of affairs in a great nation like this, ministers must be far advanced in some measure resulting from a preceding one, before even the first outward results of that of which it is a consequence can be made apparent. This is almost always true with respect to great projects of state. It is just one of those fatalities in human affairs, which by demanding an union of requisites the most opposite, operate as a constant check to any progress which tends beyond a certain point. It requires at once the longest reach of generalization, and the most untired capacity for particulars. There is nothing for all this but a phalanx in our legislative assembly, composed either of men who have known, or may wish to share, the duties of office themselves, and are not only disposed, but able, to criticise acutely the proceedings of its holders for the time being,—or of those who, without any turn for office, or experience of its duties, have yet sagacity and penetration to see when the public interests are attended to, and when they may be neglected, and with this, firmness to pursue their investigations, and good sense and management enough to make them understood and appreciated. It is creditable to any country to possess such men; and we are of opinion, that it is from their influence that our House of Commons has derived to its proceedings a character of directness and sincerity which appears so greatly wanting in newly-formed legislatures elsewhere. While that House has men who devote their days and nights, their ease and their credit, their fortune and pleasures, to the public interest, it can never become contemptible from the indiscretion of injudicious assailants or weak defenders. Among those men, the speaker now before us merits, in our humble opinion, a conspicuous place.

A few circumstances in the history of the Bank of England, previous to Mr Grenfell's investigations, seem needful for elucidating their scope and object. So long as the Bank continued responsible

for its issues, by being liable to pay in specie, like any private bank, it seems to have been sufficiently careful and circumspect in its bargains with the public; and its advances to Government and to the merchants seem to have been influenced by each other. The discounts were subject then, as now, to great fluctuation. Mr. Bosanquet stated to the Lords' Committee, that he had seen them decrease in amount from a whole to a third. So cautious were the directors in their transactions with Government, as, in 1783, to refuse making the usual advances on the loan.\* In 1782, the highest amount of their notes in circulation was 9,100,000*l.*; in 1783, 7,300,000*l.*; and in the year following, 6,700,000*l.* From 1787 to 1793, the amounts were eight, nine, ten, and eleven millions; in 1794, a little less than eleven millions; in 1795, 13,500,000*l.*; in 1796, a little more than eleven millions. From 1777 to 1794, the advances made by the Bank on land, malt, and other Government securities, had fluctuated from seven to eight and nine millions, never exceeding 9,900,000*l.* In 1795, they stood at eleven millions. At the end of that year, it was understood that Mr. Pitt contemplated a loan of 3,000,000*l.* to the Emperor of Austria. At this momentous period, however, the country began to feel vitally the effects of its hitherto unparalleled exertions. Taxation had cut deeply into a national capital, which had not been reinforced by any temporary expedients, or excited by artificial stimuli. The pressure of commercial distress, which is always more or less attendant on a state of war, had then been considerable. Demands for accommodation at the Bank had been great. That corporation, trading on ascertained resources, had become impressed with the necessity of limiting its issues of notes, and of caution in giving discounts. The doubtful success of our continental alliances against France, and the spirit of change which seemed brooding over the mighty waters that bounded the political horizon at home, had banished mercantile confidence. Hoards of gold were everywhere made by the timid and avaricious; and men's fears, operating on their interests, made those with small possessions desirous of withdrawing their floating paper securities for something more tangible, in the event of foreign invasion or domestic tumult. In this situation of things, so early as 3d December 1795, the Court of Directors thus expressed their opinion to Mr. Pitt: "Should such a loan take place, they are but too well grounded in declaring (from the actual effects of the Emperor's last loan, and the continued drains of specie and bullion they still experience), that they have the most cogent reasons to apprehend very momentous and alarming consequences." This opinion was enforced and repeated in two deliberately formal opinions, delivered to the Chancellor of the Exchequer by the Court, on 14th January and 11th February 1796. Previous to these dates, the demand for gold from abroad was very great. The market price of that article was four guineas

\* Report of the lords' committee of secrecy on the causes which produced the order of council, 26th Feb. 1797, p. 23.

an ounce, while our coin cost only 3*l.* 17*s.* 10*½d.*; the consequence of which was, that foreign shipmasters had orders to take back their returns in specie or bullion, and large quantities of English guineas were melted at Hamburg and other ports abroad.\* At the early part of that year, so large a loan as six millions for Germany, and eighteen for Britain, was expected, and threw the Bank Directors into the greatest consternation. They had frequent communications with Mr. Pitt on such small advances as he could persuade them to give. At an interview, 23d October 1795, the Governor of the Bank told him, that another loan of magnitude "would go nigh to ruin the country!" But the most impressive remonstrance made to the Premier from the Directors, was one dated 28th July 1796, on which day a series of resolutions were passed in Court, on an advance of 800,000*l.*, of which this is the conclusion: "They likewise consent to this measure, in a firm reliance that the repeated promises so frequently made to them, that the advances on the Treasury bills should be completely done away, may be actually fulfilled at the next meeting of Parliament, and the necessary arrangements taken to prevent the same from ever happening again; *as they conceive it to be an unconstitutional mode of raising money, what they are not warranted by their charter to consent to, and an advance always extremely inconvenient to themselves.*" Towards the close of 1796, and the beginning of 1797, the fears of the Bank increased, and Mr. Pitt's demands became more urgent. On 25th February, the bank notes in circulation were 8,640,250*l.*; and next day an order in council was issued, suspending payments in specie at the Bank, which was soon after followed by an act of the Legislature, "restraining the Bank of England from paying its obligations in cash." On 1st May 1797, the first issue of one and two pound notes was made; and at that date the amount of notes in circulation was 13,055,800*l.*—a sudden bound of four or five millions from that point which the Directors found safe while they were called on for specie. On 27th December 1796, Mr. Pitt stated the probable expenditure of the ensuing year at 27,647,000*l.*, and the new taxes to defray the interest of a loan of 18,000,000*l.*, to make up that expenditure, at 2,132,000*l.* In 1796, we find the highest price of bank stock to have been, on 23d January, 177*½*, and the lowest, on 24th November, 144. The highest amount of bank notes in circulation was 11,700,000*l.* In January 1797, it was only 10,500,000*l.*; and Mr. Grenfell states the value of the capital stock, "on an average of the whole year, only 125 per cent." The total of the funded debt, in 1796, was 327,071,371*l.*

The suspension of cash payments we consider to have been at that period the most important event that had occurred, from the declaration of independence by the British American colonies, if

\* For the *principles* connected with these facts, as they bear on the question of the suspension of cash payments at the bank, and its effects on currency and prices, see sect. 1. of Mr. McCulloch's *essay on the reduction of the interest of the national debt.*

we except the revolution in France itself. All parties are now agreed on the importance of this suspension, though two very distinct opinions have been maintained about its propriety. We humbly imagine, that it was fraught with political and moral consequences of the most serious import to this country, and, indirectly to the civilized world. These, however, are yet only so far advanced in their progress; and it would ill become passing speculators like us to attempt to describe its future direction. The immediate fact with regard to the purpose intended by this measure is, that it was completely successful. Indeed, the untouched resources of this country were, from many causes, at that time in a state of unparalleled vigour. The more they were probed, it was found, to use an expression of Mr Burke's, that "we were full, even to plen-thory." Taxes to an amount hitherto unknown in the history of the world were collected with certainty, and with such ease that their first pressure only was felt. All the powers of Europe who joined in the coalition against France were subsidized by us, some years nearly to the amount of their own revenues. The great majority of the land proprietors, almost all the merchants and manufacturers, and certainly much of the rest of the population, fully concurred in these measures. If ever minister could say, that in all he proposed the nation went with him, that minister was Mr Pitt. His schemes of war and expedients of finance were received with a fervour of approbation which seemed to think no advance too great for the objects in view, and only to regret that means alone, however costly, could not accomplish them. All of our national spirit that was sentiment, or emotion, or propensity, tended to utter hatred of France, and cordial trust of the high-minded man who had gained the ascendant in our councils. It is with the consequences of these measures to the Bank of England that we have now to do: and they were as follow.

The Bank of England was, by public contract, the agent for managing our debt, and, by parliamentary appointment, the place of deposit for all balances of public money from departments of revenue or accountantship. In the first of these characters, its emoluments had increased with the increasing burdens of the country until for that service alone nearly 300,000*l.* per annum was received; and in the second, the Bank has now had, for eleven years, the custody of balances of money *permanently*, averaging, on the whole, 11,500,000*l.* On this large sum the Government received no interest. It attracted the attention of the committee on public expenditure, in 1807. That committee, in its report, commented with equal good sense and ability on the advantages which the Bank must derive from such a large deposit of money.\* The bank notes in circulation had then increased to 16,621,390*l.*; and the deposits, which in 1797 had been only 5,130,140*l.* inclusive of private accounts, were, on the Government account alone, betwixt eleven

\* See Report, &c. ordered by the House of Commons to be printed. 10th August 1807, pp. 75, 76, 77, 78, and 79.

and twelve millions. Bank stock, which had sold in 1800 from 156 to 172 per cent., then sold at 230—"strong circumstances," as the committee observes, "in confirmation of the large increase of profits." It appears, from the evidence of Mr Samuel Thornton before the committee, that in 1800, when he, as Governor transacted with Mr Pitt a renewal of the Bank's charter for twenty-one years, it had not escaped his eagle eye, to urge, on the part of the public, a right to participate in the profits of the Bank arising, among other things, from money lodged there to pay the growing dividends, and the quarterly issues for redemption of the national debt, which "Mr Pitt estimated, might, during the progress of the charter, accumulate to 4,000,000 a-quarter."\* The final bargain made for the public was,—for the renewal, and on account of the advantages from public money enjoyed by the Bank,—a loan of three millions, without interest, for six years, "producing," as Mr Thornton says, "a profit of 900,000*l.*; but, at the then price of annuities, it was worth only 750,000*l.* reckoning 5*l.* per cent. interest of money." The same gentleman states the average balance from money lodged for payment of growing dividends, at "two millions and an half," and "on the public accounts at that time, of trifling amount." Mr Grenfell, however, has found out, "from statements now made by the Bank," and avers it in his speech, that the money for growing dividends exceeded 3,600,000*l.* and that the *trifling* deposits were 1,947,000*l.* If Mr. Pitt had possessed, in 1800, the knowledge which Mr Grenfell now possesses, we should have had a bargain more advantageous to the public. The plain truth, with respect to what was really done, is, that the Bank lent with an air of sacrifice and self-denial, as the equivalent in a bargain most advantageous to them, three millions of money to that public, of whose treasure they were then in permanent possession of sums amounting to more than six millions! In 1806 this loan became payable. The administration at that time did not find it convenient to make the payment, but succeeded in "prolonging the period of this loan for the then existing war," at 3 per cent. i. e. paying "90,000*l.* per annum for the use of it."† "Why sir," says Mr Grenfell, addressing the Speaker with most excusable animation, "at the very moment, in 1806, when the Bank required, and the public most improvidently agreed to pay, 90,000*l.* for the use of three millions of money, the Bank held, and were in possession of, a treasure belonging to the public amounting to a sum little short of twelve millions, wholly unproductive to the public, but productive of advantage to the Bank." In the year 1814, it is most proper to add here this loan was repaid, and the interest on it, amounting, for eight years and eight months, to 780,000*l.*!

As soon as the report of the committee on public expenditure made its appearance, Mr Perceval, who was by that time Chancellor of the Exchequer, came forward to claim for the public a participation in the profits derivable from the deposits, and a reduction

\* Vide Report, as above, p. 103.

† Mr Grenfell's Speech, p. 21.

in the charge for managing the national debt. The Bank agreed to give another loan of three millions without interest; to allow the withdrawing of half a million of the unclaimed dividends then lying in their hands; and "a reduction equal to about one fourth in the then existing charges for the management of the debt." The saving by this arrangement was 242,000*l.* per annum. In 1814 this loan became due. The present Chancellor of the Exchequer prevailed easily on the Bank to allow the prolongation of it to 5th April in this year, on the ground that the public balances had remained "undiminished."

We may now venture to state the present profits of the Bank, arising out of its contracts or transactions with the public.

Interest at 5 per cent. on 11,500,000 of public balances held by the Bank since 1806, 575,000*l.* From which deduct for a loan of three millions to the public without interest, saving 5 per cent., which is 150,000*l.* another of six millions, at 4 per cent. saving 1 per cent. 60,000*l.*; another of three millions, at 3 per cent. saving 2 per cent. 60,000*l.* and half a million taken from the unclaimed dividends, saving 5 per cent. 25,000*l.* in all 295,000*l.*—leaving to the Bank of England, merely for the safe custody of the public money, a clear profit of 280,000*l.* a-year! The rest of their allowances stand thus: Commission for making transfers and paying dividends on the national debt, 275,000*l.* Commission on loans and lotteries, 30,000. (Both these stated as in 1815.) Annual allowance, since the erection of the Bank, for *house expenses*, 4000*l.* Annual allowance on four millions of the public debt bought by the Bank in 1722 from the South Sea Company, 1898*l.* If to this we add, for sixteen millions of increase in the circulation of Bank of England paper, since 26th February 1797, an annual profit of 5 per cent. which is 800,000*l.* the gross returns to our national Bank, from its transactions with the state, will be 1,390,898*l.* yearly!\*

The effects of this profitable arrangement, which has operated so visibly on that thriving establishment, will be seen to be full conviction to our readers, when we add a statement of the profits realized by Bank proprietors during the last twenty years, reckoning from 1797; from which period, by the increased amount in the public expenditure producing such deposits of money, and the increase of the national debt, and the increased issue of notes, unchecked, until within the last three years, by any motive of prudence,—over and above the old ordinary dividend of 7 per cent., there has accrued to that description of persons: In bonuses, and increase of dividends, 64 per cent. 7,451,136*l.*† New bank stock, 2,910,600*l.*

\* It is only fair to state here a saving of 233,720*l.* per annum, from 11,686,000*l.* advanced to the public from the Bank since 1746, at three per cent. interest, being the consideration paid on every renewal of their charter for their exclusive privileges.

† Bonuses distributed among the proprietors betwixt June 1799 and October 1806, 32 1-2 per cent. Permanent increase of dividend, at 3 per cent. per annum commencing in April 1807, is to April 1817, 10 1-2 years' dividends, or 31 1-2 per cent. Together, 64 per cent.

divided amongst the proprietors in May 1816, worth 250 per cent. equivalent in money to 7,276,500*l.* Increased value of the capital of 11,642,000*l.* upon an average of 1797 only 125 per cent. but which is now taken at 250, being an increase in the market value of this property of 125 per cent. equivalent to 14,553,000*l.* Thus the total profit, *in addition* to the annual dividends of 7 per cent. which had never been exceeded during the first hundred years of the Bank's existence, has been, in *twenty years*, on a capital of 11,642,400*l.* the incredible sum of 29,280,636!

We have now put our readers in possession of some striking facts in the history of this celebrated establishment, for almost all of which, at least for those which are most important, we are indebted to the unwearied research and perseverance of the author of the Speech before us. That Speech, and the propositions to Parliament on which it is founded,\* resolve themselves into three questions. Can the allowances made to the Bank be reduced in their amount with justice to the Bank and safety to the public? Can the nation derive farther advantage from the large deposits of money lodged at the Bank? These objects once found practicable and expedient, What would be the most effectual and dignified course to be adopted for securing them?

On each of these we shall offer such obvious and simple hints as the stunted limits of our publication will admit. 1st, As to what farther deduction may be made on the allowance for managing the debt, we quote, with deference and satisfaction, from a letter addressed to the Treasury, 18th January 1786, by the commissioners for auditing public accounts. "We take the liberty to suggest (what is indeed very obvious), that the commencement of every undertaking is usually the most expensive; and consequently, when the Bank had once provided additional clerks, and incurred such other new expenses as might be necessary, the same persons and accomodations (or nearly the same) would be sufficient to transact the payment of the dividends on several additional millions, without much increase of charges of management.

We believe that most other contractors have found, that a moderate sum gained on a large quantity of any commodity generally produces a greater profit than a higher price on a less quantity, therefore, if 360*l.* was a sufficient allowance when annuities on a capital of one million only were created, it should seem that the bank could well undertake the like service at a much lower rate: not only when the public necessities have unfortunately increased the capital of the national debt to the enormous load of two hundred millions,† but also when the consolidation of a variety of annuities must have lessened both the trouble and expense attending the management thereof." The bank has incurred, within the last twenty years, a very great expense for additional hands, and more accommodation to the public business; and no one can deny

\* See No 390, Parl. Pro. Sess. 1815.

† That truly "enormous load" is now nearly 360 millions!

that it is executed unexceptionably well. But these views of the committee are still applicable as principles. The allowance of 4000*l.* for house expenses was strongly adverted to for discontinuance, in the end of 1807, by Mr. Perceval, in his correspondence with the bank at that time. The same reasons exist now; and indeed, the authority of that very acute and able man is sufficient to those who know, that if his leisure from the multifarious calls of state had permitted him to turn a full attention to the affairs of the bank, he would have insisted on a thorough sifting and revision of their bargains. The allowance for the debt purchased of the South Sea Company, is one which ought to cease instantly, on the plain ground, that all management on it has ceased since 1722. 2dly, The deposits of public money lying at the bank are just so many millions of capital taken from the productive labour and productive capital of the country, where they *might* at least be useful, and lodged with a great corporation whose trade is money, and to whom they must be of the highest value. It is to them so much added to their ordinary capital, without much of the risk or responsibility to which their floating obligations subject them. For every thousand of this money in their hands, they are enabled to discount so many more bills, or issue so many more notes. The public service ought instantly to be benefitted by them, if the usury laws are repealed, to an amount according to what may be the average rate of interest for money throughout the country. 3dly, Mr. Grenfell recommends that parliament should interfere to make a new arrangement for the public; assigning as a reason, that the influence "which, though all powerful, irresistible in Downing Street, would be impotent and unavailing within the walls of the House." "Is not," says he, with the same animation which we spoke of before,—"Is not your whole financial history, during the last twenty years, filled with proofs of this influence? It is then in this house, and through the medium of this house only, that the interests and rights of the public can be secured in all negotiations of this nature with the bank; and I repeat it, if the house of commons *will interfere*, my conviction is, that the bank *will not resist*. If, however, I should be disappointed in this expectation,—and if the bank, unmindful of what it owes to the public,—forgetting that it has duties to perform towards the public, as well as within the limited circle of its own proprietors,—I will go farther, and, as a proprietor of bank stock myself, add, that if the bank, taking a narrow, contracted, selfish, and therefore mistaken view of its own real *permanent* interests, should resist regulations founded in fairness, equity, and justice,—in such a state of things, sir, I say it must be a consolation to us to know, and I assert it confidently, that *we have a remedy within our own reach.*" p. 60. As to the profits accruing from the paper circulation of the bank, of which we hope the country will continue to enjoy the advantages, under due modifications,\*

\* We hope to be able to announce very soon, from the pen of one of the ablest economists of our time, an essay, showing that a large coinage of gold would be

Mr. Ricardo is of opinion, that paper money affords a seignorage equal to its exchangeable value; and he also believes that *the nation might gain two millions yearly, if it were the sole issuer of paper money.* He wisely adds, that this would only be safe under the guidance of "commissioners responsible to parliament only." Mr. Grenfell's recommendation of parliamentary interference is good. That is, indeed, the truly constitutional mode. Every exertion of the kind is so much gained towards ensuring a considerate use of the public treasure, and a strict control over it in future, as matter of duty and honest emulation, on the part of those who have been recognised, since the revolution, as its guardians.

We have now gone over the principal matters of these questions. For the rest we refer to Mr. Grenfell, who has invested the subject with attractions of manner to which we cannot aspire. To his interference in the business this country is indebted for a saving of 180,000*l.* yearly,—a thing of greater importance than those who are occupied with the taking out doubtful schemes of a more extended patriotism could be easily led to acknowledge. Nice calculations of political arithmetic, however, and even the most refined enquiries of political economy, come now, with direct force, to the ordinary business and interests of all those who have, in common parlance, a *stake in the country;* and we might even add, to those also who have nothing but life and liberty to care for, and whose interest in the cause of good government is the ultimate and the extreme.

We know, from the very best authority, that lord Grenville, much to the credit of his sense and candour, has recently taken blame to himself for not looking narrowly enough into the affairs of the bank in 1806-7, when he was at the head of the treasury, and Mr. Vansittart secretary under him. The truth is, we believe, that ministers only overlooked this subject during the occupation of mind so naturally produced by the vast concerns of the war. The author of these discussions, to whom all the merit is due, and who might be excused for any partialities to his own inquiries, or ardour in the pursuit of their objects, shows exemplary moderation. He has taken them up without violence or faction, but with the urbanity and decision of an English gentleman. He has not overestimated their importance; and his statements are remarkable for perspicuity and plainness, without the least shade of laboured comment or ostentatious deduction. He deals not in splendid generalizations, nor in well-turned invectives *ad captandum vulgus.* We entreat the early attention of our readers to the speech itself, and to the appendix, in which they will find a variety of essential

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a *fixation of capital*, and therefore hurtful to the state. For the happiest idea that ever was conceived, of a currency liable to no variations except such as affect the standard itself, we refer to the novel, solid, and ingenious reasons urged in Mr. Ricardo's *proposals.* There also the reader will find the practical development of this fortunate conception made out with uncommon closeness, clearness, and simplicity.

statement and explanation, for which we could not possibly make room.

Mr. Grenfell was a member of the bullion committee, and enjoyed the friendship of Mr. Horner. In a letter written lately to a correspondent in this place, he says, "the sanction of his great authority, and his unvaried countenance and approbation of my humble exertions in this cause, inspired me with a confidence as to the correctness of my own views, which has been most essential to me." We knew, ourselves, enough of that most excellent person, to perceive that this is a great deal for any man to say. The privileges and advantages which it implies can only be equalled by intercourse with one of the most original and inventive writers on political economy since the time of Adam Smith;\* whose speculations on the great subjects of human interest with which that science is especially connected, have much of the strictness and severity of mathematical demonstration; and who bids fair to give to its most practical deductions more shape and certainty than they have received from any writer of his day.

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ART. X.—*Curiosities of Literature, vol. 3.—by Mr. D'Israeli.*

THE PANTOMIMICAL CHARACTERS.

OF the *mimi* and the *pantomimi* of the Romans, the following notices enter into our present researches:

The *mimi* were an impudent race of buffoons, who excelled in mimicry, and, like our domestic fools, admitted into convivial parties, to entertain the guests; from them we derive the term, *mimetic* art. Their powers enabled them to perform a more extraordinary office, for they appear to have been introduced into funerals, to mimic the person, and even the language of the deceased. Suetonius describes an *archimimus* accompanying the funeral of Vespasian. This archmimic performed his part admirably, not only representing the person, but imitating, according to custom, *ut est mos*, the manners and language of the living emperor. He contrived a happy stroke at the prevailing foible of Vespasian, when he inquired the cost of all this funeral pomp? 'Ten millions of sesterces!' On this he observed, that, if they would give him but a hundred thousand, they might throw his body into the Tiber.

The *pantomimi* were of a different class. They were tragic actors, usually mute; they combined with the arts of gesture, music and dances of the most impressive character. Their silent language has often drawn tears, by the pathetic emotions they excited: 'Their very nod speaks, their hands talk, and their fingers have a voice,' says one of their admirers. Seneca, the father, grave as was his profession, confessed his taste for pantomimes

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\* Mr. Ricardo, who is the friend of Mr. Grenfell, seconded his resolutions proposed to the court of proprietors at the bank, 23d May 1816, and speaks with respect of his exertions for the public. See *proposals for an economical and secure currency*, p. 42.

had become a passion; and by the decree of the senate that ‘the Roman knights should not attend the pantomimic players in the streets,’ it is evident that the performers were greatly honoured. Lucian has composed a curious treatise on pantomimes.

These pantomimics seem to have been held in great honour; many were children of the graces and the virtues!—The tragic and the common masks were among the ornaments of the sepulchral monuments of an archmimic and a pantomime. Montfaucon conjectures that they formed a select fraternity.

The parti-coloured hero, with every part of his dress, has been drawn out of the greatest wardrobe of antiquity; he was a Roman mimi: Harlequin is described with his shaven head, *rasis capitibus*; his sooty face, *fuligine faciem obducti*; his flat unshod feet, *planipedes*: and his patched coat of many colours; *mimi centunculo*. Even *Pullicinella*, whom we familiarly call Punch, may receive, like other personages of no greater importance, all his dignity from antiquity; one of his Roman ancestors having appeared to an antiquary’s visionary eye in a bronze statue: more than one erudite dissertation authenticates the family likeness; the nose long, prominent, and hooked; the staring goggle eyes; the hump at his back and at his breast; in a word, all the character which so strongly marks the Punch-race, as distinctly as whole dynasties have been featured by the Austrian lip and the Bourbon nose.

The genealogy of the whole family is confirmed by the general term, which includes them all; for our *Zany*, in Italian *Zanni*, comes direct from *Sannio*, a buffoon; and a passage in Cicero, *de oratore*, paints harlequin and his brother-gesticulators after the life; the perpetual trembling motion of their limbs, their ludicrous and flexible gestures, and all the mimicry of their faces. ‘*Quid enim potest tam ridiculum quam Sannio esse? Qui ore, vultu, imitandis motibus, voce, denique corpore ridetur ipso.*’ Lib. II. § 51. For what has more of the ludicrous than Sannio? who, with his mouth, his face, imitating every motion, with his voice, and, indeed, with all his body, provokes laughter.

The harlequin in the Italian theatre has passed through all the vicissitudes of fortune. At first he was a true representative of the ancient Mime, but during the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries he degenerated into a booby and a gourmand, the perpetual butt for a sharp-witted fellow, his companion, called Brighella, the knife and the whetstone. Harlequin, under the reforming hand of Goldoni, became a child of nature, the delight of his country; and he has commemorated the historical character of the great Harlequin Sacchi.

#### AUDLEY THE USURER.

A person whose history will serve as a canvas to exhibit some scenes of the arts of the money-trader, was one AUDLEY, a lawyer, and a great practical philosopher, who concentrated his vigorous faculties in the science of the relative value of money. He flou-

rished through the reigns of James I, Charles I, and held a lucrative office in the 'court of wards,' till that singular court was abolished at the time of the restoration. In his own times he was called 'the great Audley,' an epithet so often abused, and here applied to the creation of enormous wealth. But there are minds of great capacity, concealed by the nature of their pursuits; and the wealth of Audley may be considered as the cloudy medium through which a bright genius shone, who, had it been thrown into a nobler sphere of action, the 'greatness' would have been less ambiguous.

This genius of thirty per cent. first had proved the decided vigour of his mind, by his enthusiastic devotion to his law-studies; deprived of his leisure for study through his busy day, he stole the hours from his late nights and his early mornings; and without the means to procure a law-library, he invented a method to possess one without the cost; as fast as he learned, he taught; and, by publishing some useful tracts on temporary occasions, he was enabled to purchase a library. He appears never to have read a book without its furnishing him with some new practical design, and he probably studied too much for his own particular advantage. Such devoted studies was the way to become a lord chancellor; but the science of the law was here subordinate to that of a money-trader.

When yet but a clerk to the clerk in the counter, frequent opportunities occurred, which Audley knew how to improve. He became a money-trader as he had become a law-writer, and the fears and follies of mankind were to furnish him with a trading capital. The fertility of his genius appeared in expedients and in quick contrivances. He was sure to be the friend of all men falling out. He took a deep concern in the affairs of his master's clients, and often much more than they were aware of. No man so ready at procuring bail or compounding debts. This was a considerable traffic then, as now. They hired themselves out for bail, swore what was required, and contrived to give false addresses. It seems they dressed themselves out for the occasion: a great seal-ring flamed on the finger, which, however, was pure copper, gilt, and often assumed the name of some person of good credit. Savings, and small presents for gratuitous opinions, often afterwards discovered to be very fallacious ones, enabled him to purchase annuities of easy landholders, with their treble amount secured on their estates. The improvident owners, or the careless heirs, were entangled in the usurer's nets; and after the receipt of a few years, the annuity, by some latent quibble, or some irregularity in the payments, usually ended in Audley's obtaining the treble forfeiture. He could at all times out-knaved a knave. One of these incidents has been preserved. A draper, of no honest reputation, being arrested by a merchant for a debt of 200*l.*, Audley bought the debt at forty pounds, for which the draper immediately offered him fifty. But Audley would not consent,

unless the draper indulged a sudden whim of his own: this was a formal contract, that the draper should pay, within twenty years, upon twenty certain days, a penny doubled. A knave, in haste to sign, is no calculator; and, as the contemporary dramatist describes one of the arts of those citizens, one part of whose business was

‘To swear and break: they all grow rich by breaking!’

the draper eagerly compounded. He afterwards ‘grew rich.’ Audley, silently watching his victim, within two years, claims his doubled pennies, every month during twenty months. The pennies had now grown up to pounds. The knave perceived the trick, and preferred paying the forfeiture of his bond for 500*l.* rather than to receive the visitation of all the little generation of compound interest in the last descendant of 2000*l.*, which would have closed with the draper’s shop. The inventive genius of Audley might have illustrated that popular tract of his own times, Peacham’s ‘Worth of a Penny:’ a gentleman, who, having scarcely one left, consoled himself by detailing the numerous comforts of life it might procure in the days of Charles II.

This philosophical usurer never pressed hard for his debts; like the fowler, he never shook his nets lest he might startle, satisfied to have them, without appearing to hold them. With great fondness he compared his ‘bonds to infants, which battle best by sleeping.’ To battle is to be nourished, a term still retained at the university of Oxford. His familiar companions were all subordinate actors in the great piece he was performing; he too had his part in the scene. When not taken by surprise, on his table usually lie opened a great Bible, with bishop Andrew’s folio sermons, which often gave him an opportunity of railing at the covetousness of the clergy! declaring their religion was ‘a mere preach,’ and that ‘the time would never be well till we had queen Elizabeth’s protestants again in fashion.’ He was aware of all the evils arising out of a population beyond the means of subsistence, and dreaded an inundation of men, spreading like the spawn of a cod. Hence he considered marriage with a modern political economist, as very dangerous; bitterly censuring the clergy, whose children he said never thrived, and whose widows were left destitute. An apostolical life, according to Audley, required only books, meat, and drink, to be had for fifty younds a year! Celibacy, voluntary poverty, and all the mortifications of a primitive christian, were the virtues practised by this puritan among his money bags.

Yet Audley’s was that worldly wisdom which derives all its strength from the weaknesses of mankind. Every thing was to be obtained by stratagem, and it was his maxim, that, to grasp our object the faster, we must go a little round about it. His life is said to have been one of intricacies and mysteries, using indirect means in all things; but, if he walked in a labyrinth, it was to bewilder others; for the clue was still in his own hand; all he sought was that his designs should not be discovered by his actions. His

word, we are told, was his bond; his hour was punctual; and his opinions were compressed and weighty; but, if he was true to his bond-word, it was only a part of the system to give facility to the carrying on of his trade, for he was not strict to his honour; the pride of victory, as well as the passion for acquisition, combined in the character of Audley, as in more tremendous conquerors. His partners dreaded the effects of his law-library, and usually relinquished a claim rather than stand a suit against a latent quibble. When one menaced him by showing some money-bags, which he had resolved to empty in law against him, Audley, then in office in the court of wards, with a sarcastic grin, asked 'Whether the bags had any bottom?' 'Aye!' replied the exulting possessor, striking them. 'In that case I care not,' retorted the cynical officer of the court of wards; 'for in this court I have a constant spring, and I cannot spend in other courts more than I gain in this.' He had at once the meanness which would evade the law, and the spirit which could resist it.

The career of Audley's ambition closed with the extinction of the 'court of wards,' by which he incurred the loss of above 100,000*l.* On that occasion he observed that 'his ordinary losses were as the shavings of his beard, which only grew the faster by them; but the loss of this place was like the cutting off a member; which was irrecoverable.' The hoary usurer pined at the decline of his genius, discoursed on the vanity of the world, and hinted at retreat. A facetious friend told him a story of an old rat, who, having acquainted the young rats that he would at length retire to his hole, desiring none to come near him, their curiosity, after some days, led them to venture to look into the hole; and there they discovered the old rat sitting in the midst of a rich parmesan cheese. It is probable that the loss of the last 100,000*l.* disturbed his digestion, for he did not long survive his court of wards.

#### ROBINSON CRUSOE.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, the favourite of the learned and the unlearned, of the youth and the adult; the book that was to constitute the library of Rousseau's *Emilius*, owes its secret charm to its being a new representation of human nature, yet drawn from an existing state: this picture of self-education, self-inquiry, self-happiness, is scarcely a fiction, although it includes all the magic of romance; and is not a mere narrative of truth, since it displays all the forcible genius of one of the most original minds our literature can boast. The history of the work is therefore interesting. It was treated in the author's time as a mere idle romance, for the philosophy was not discovered in the story; after his death it was considered to have been pillaged from the papers of Alexander Selkirk, confided to the author; and the honour, as well as the genius, of De Foe, were alike questioned.

The entire history of this work of genius may now be traced, from the first hints to the mature state, to which only the genius of De Foe could have wrought it. Captain Burney, in the fourth

volume of his “voyages and discoveries to the South Sea,” has arranged the evidence in the clearest manner, and finally settled a point hitherto obscure and uncertain. I have little to add; but, as the origin of this universal book is not likely to be sought for in Captain Burney’s valuable volumes of voyages, here it may not be out of its place.

The adventures of Selkirk are well known; he was found on the desert island of Juan Fernandez, where he had formerly been left, by Woodes Rogers and Edward Cooke, who in 1712 published their voyages, and told the extraordinary history of Crusoe’s prototype, with all those curious and minute particulars which Selkirk had freely communicated to them. This narrative of itself is extremely interesting; and has been given entire by Captain Burney; it may also be found in the *Biographia Britannica*.

In this artless narrative we may discover more than the embryo of Robinson Crusoe.—The first appearance of Selkirk, “a man clothed in goats’ skins, who looked more wild than the first owners of them.” The two huts he had built, the one to dress his victuals; the other to sleep in; his contrivance to get fire by rubbing two pieces of pimento wood together: his distress for the want of bread and salt till he came to relish his meat without either; his wearing out his shoes, till he grew so accustomed to be without them, that he could not for a long time afterwards, on his return home, use them without inconvenience; his bedstead of his own contriving, and his bead of goat-skins; when his gunpowder failed, his teaching himself by continual exercise to run as swiftly as the goats; his falling from a precipice in catching hold of a goat, stunned and bruised, till, coming to his senses, he found the goat dead under him; his taming kids to divert himself by dancing with them and his cats; his converting a nail into a needle; his sewing his goat-skins with little thongs of the same; and, when his knife was worn to the back, contriving to make blades out of some iron hoops. His solacing himself in this solitude by singing psalms, and preserving a social feeling in his fervent prayers. And the habitation which Selkirk had raised, to reach which, they followed him, “with difficulty climbing up and creeping down many rocks, till they came at last to a pleasant spot of ground, full of grass and of trees, where stood his two huts, and his numerous tame goats shewed his solitary retreat;” and, finally, his indifference to return to a world, from which his feelings had been so perfectly weaned.—Such were the first rude materials of a new situation in human nature: an European in a primeval state, with the habits or mind of a savage.

The year after this account was published, Selkirk and his adventures attracted the notice of Steele; who was not likely to pass unobserved a man and a story so strange and so new. In his paper of “the Englishman,” Dec. 1713, he communicates further

particulars of Selkirk. Steele became acquainted with him; he says, that "he could discern that he had been much separated from company, from his aspect and gesture. There was a strong but cheerful seriousness in his looks, and a certain disregard to the ordinary things about him, as if he had been sunk in thought. The man frequently bewailed his return to the world, which could not, he said, with all its enjoyments, restore him to the tranquillity of his solitude." Steele adds another curious change in this wild man, which occurred some time after he had seen him. "Though I had frequently conversed with him, after a few months absence, he met me in the street, and, though he spoke to me, I could not recollect that I had seen him. Familiar converse in this town had taken off the loneliness of his aspect, and quite altered the air of his face. De Foe could not fail of being struck by these interesting particulars of the character of Selkirk; but probably it was another observation of Steele, which threw the germ of Robinson Crusoe into the mind of De Foe. "It was matter of great curiosity to hear him, as he was a man of sense, give an account of the *different revolutions in his own mind in that long solitude.*"

The work of De Foe, however, was no sudden ebullition; long engaged in political warfare, condemned to suffer imprisonment, and at length struck by a fit of apoplexy, this unhappy and unprosperous man of genius on his recovery was reduced to a comparative state of solitude. To his injured feelings and lonely contemplations, Selkirk in his desert isle, and Steele's vivifying hint, often occurred; and to all these we perhaps owe the instructive and delightful tale, which shews man what he can do for himself, and what the fortitude of piety does for man. Even the personage of Friday is not a mere coinage of his brain: a Mosquito-Indian described by Dampier was the prototype. Robinson Crusoe was not given to the world till 1719; seven years after the publication of Selkirk's Adventures. Selkirk could have no claims on De Foe; for he had only supplied the man of genius with that which lies open to all; and which no one had, or perhaps could have, converted into the wonderful story we possess but De Foe himself. Had De Foe not written Robinson Crusoe, the name and story of Selkirk had been passed over like others of the same sort; yet Selkirk has the merit of having detailed his own history, in a manner so interesting, as to have attracted the notice of Steele, and to have inspired the genius of De Foe.

After this, the originality of Robinson Crusoe will no longer be suspected; and the idle tale which Dr. Beattie has repeated of Selkirk having supplied the materials of his story to De Foe, from which our author borrowed his work, and published for his own profit, will be finally put to rest. This is due to the injured honour and the genius of De Foe.

## ART. XI.—Report of the National Schools in Hayti, founded and maintained by the king.

The following account of the progress of education at Hayti is extremely interesting, because it promises to communicate by degrees, useful instruction to a part of the human species, whose inferiority of intellect has more generally been taken for granted than proved. We have not the least doubt, but mental degeneracy may be propagated as well as bodily defect: and that a series of generations where-in education and instruction have been neglected, will produce a much inferior, being at the last term of the series, than the first. For like

reason, where mental improvement has been sedulously attended to for several generations, the capacity of the individuals will by this means be gradually improved, and the last offspring will rank higher in the scale of being, than the first member of the family. Heartily wishing success to every means of improving the black as well as the white portion of the human race, we present the following short but interesting account to our readers.

EDIT.

Annual Report of the Progress of the National School in Hayti, from 1st September, 1816, to 1st September, 1817.

Where Established.	When Commenced.	Masters.	Annual income of the Masters.	No. of scholars reading the Scriptures.	No. of scholars learning Arithmetic.	Total No. of Scholars.	REMARKS.
Cape Henry	Oct. 18, 1816.	T.B. Gulliver	1200 dollars.	47	62	170	This school has furnished Monitors to all the rest.
Port de Paix	April, 1817.	prince Sanden	do.		100	100	Mr. Daniel also instructs both the princes in English.
Sans Souci	May, 1817.	J. Daniel, M.A.	do.		50	100	
Gonaives	May, 1817.	Sweet	do.			420	
4	—	4	4,800 dollars.				

Cape Henry, Hayti, 19th Sept. 1817.

A school room is building at Sans Souci, designed for the reception of one thousand scholars.

At these National Schools instruction is gratuitous. The number of Mr. Gulliver's scholars will be shortly increased to two hundred. Besides these National Schools, founded and maintained by the munificence of the king, the town of the Cape is filled with small elementary schools for the poorer classes, who cannot all be accommodated at present in the National Schools, and are compelled under a heavy penalty, to send their children to school as soon as they attain a sufficient age. The price of education, at these schools, where the children are taught reading, writing, and ciphering, is extremely moderate.

Quarterly reports of the state and progress of the National Schools will be hereafter officially published in the Haytian Gazettes.

At Mr. Gulliver's school divine service is performed, according to the forms of the church of England, every Sunday morning, by one of the strangers resident at the Cape. The hour is half past eight, and the congregation of boys respectable; the strangers occasionally attend, especially the ladies of the family of an American merchant, who are in general pretty regular. A chaplain of the church of England would be a desirable acquisition.

One of Mr. Gulliver's scholars, a son of the baron Ferrier, has formed a little elementary school at his father's house, where a room has been allotted to him, in which he instructs several of his young companions in the intervals between school hours.

## ART. XII.—*Notoria; or Miscellaneous Articles of Philosophy, Literature and Politics.*

*From the Gentleman's Magazine.*

MR. URBAN.—You have doubtless heard of *Waterloo Waltzes*, *Waterloo Bonnets*, *Waterloo Shoes*, &c. but not yet perhaps of *Waterloo Literature*. By this term, is meant a narratory style, which resembles the pell-mell of the Battle, and consists in bulls, erroneous dates, and writing history, without collation of the incidents, or examination of opposing authorities. Its general principle is, to give *ex parte* evidence a grand display, that the reader may have the pleasure of finding it contradicted as he proceeds.

The intention of this essay being a *jeu d'esprit*, the names of the authors will not ill-naturedly be given: but the reader may be assured that the passages really exist.

The Battle commenced by the famous attack upon the villa called here *Hougmont*. The Literature also begins with a misnomer: for it is allowed upon all sides that *Goumont* is the true appellation.

A Paddy, who was an eye-witness of this gallant affair, after an elegant pleniorism, informing us that the inhabitants fled to the forest of Soignes for security, “*and in the hopes of saving their lives*,” says, that “*our troops retiring into the garden did not yield one inch of their ground*.” The same writer speaking of the fruitless efforts of the enemy, uses these words, “*at no period, during the day, notwithstanding the heavy masses of infantry and cavalry which were advanced against our centre, time after time, he was never able to force our position*.”

I proceed from hence to a concentrated account by an author, who with peculiar felicity distinguishes the *Ex-Emperor* by the elegant appellation of *the Corsican*.

The first thing I shall notice is an anarchy of dates and incidents, very similar to the bull before quoted. It is a letter of the Marquis of Anglesea, in exculpation of his regiment, the 7th Hussars.

This letter is dated Brussels, *June 2, 1815*, above a fortnight before the battle alluded to: and, notwithstanding, speaks of the 17th and 18th of that month; as well as bears the signature of *Anglesea*, not of *Uxbridge*. Now as

every body knows that the battles of Quartre-bras and Waterloo were fought upon the 16th and 18th of June, we are, I presume, to consider this letter as sent before it was written, or some such extraordinary event, far beyond the common course of things.

We are next told that Bonaparte ascended the Observatory, though it is plain that there were no means of so doing, and that the report of his guide disproves the fact.

Napoleon put himself at the head of his guard, consisting of *fifteen hundred* men: to which the enemy, greatly diminished in numbers, could offer no effectual resistance. As the guards amounted to *fifteen thousand*, the Compiler proves also to be a dealer in diminution of numbers, and in a large way.

In defiance of the guide's account, Bonaparte is made to escape in his carriage, which is described as “*a complete office, bedchamber, dressing-room eating-room, and kitchen*.” This Iliad in a nutshell is thus converted into an impossibility. Though Fielding says that stage-coachmen consider human beings only as baggage, whom, without regard to variations of size, by squeezing, they compress into the most portable form, to avoid waste of room; yet they would scratch their ingenious heads for a resolution of this wonderful convenience. The fact is, it only contained packages for various services, which were taken out and in, wherever Bonaparte stopped, as they were wanted; and were very ingeniously stowed in the carriage, like a dressing-case.

In a French account of the battle, mention is made of the *ricochet* shots of the English artillery. *Ricochet* shots mean those which bound along the ground like the duck and drake sport of boys upon ponds. The learned Compiler has converted *ricochet* into *rocket*, as the *correct reading*, and accordingly made quite a different material of the implement of war intended by the French writer. The following anecdote will illustrate the ingenuity of this conversion. It is usual at the Universities, upon matriculation of a student, to put down the father's profession. A great lawyer, upon his entrance, was required to state the calling of his fa-

ther. As he was a native of the Northern coal counties, he replied, that his father was a *fitter*, an appellation given to a certain vocation connected with the trade of the black diamonds. *Fitter, fitter!* exclaimed the tutor; what is that? put down *fiddler*.

The Literature of the Secretaries of the two great Masters of the Art of War who were opposed to each other is equally amusing.

The dispatch of our illustrious Duke has like his own victories, no less than between forty and fifty *ands* in it: we have, “at daylight *in the morning*,” instead of “*in the morning at daylight*”; and, “*between that river and the Meuse, between the 10th and 14th of the month*,” two betweens in one line: “*excepting by following with*,” instead of “*except by*,” &c.—The disjunctive powers of *and* are famously exhibited in the following sentence: “*and* having observed that the troops retired from the attack in great confusion; *and* that the march of General Bulow’s corps by Fricheumont upon Planchenoit *and* La Belle Alliance had begun to take effect: *and* as I could perceive the fire of his cannon, *and* as Marshal Blucher had joined in person,” &c.—Grose tells the following story of poor Ames, the bibliographist. He had purchased a block of the capital A; and in order to make a grand display of his acquisition, began his Work with the conjunction *and*, though there was no preceding sentence. *And* and *yet* are the two great hacks of our language. Every body knows the admirable illustration of *yet* in the *Aristarchus* of Birch. It is singular too, that the Buonapartéan bulletins abound with short sentences, and the English with long-winded paragraphs. But, be the Literature of our gallant Heroes what it may, as Victory has bestowed the laurels instead of Apollo, long may they wear them in health, honour, happiness, and the deep respect of their grateful Country! They will not take ill a good humoured joke. They are too high-minded.

The boxing bulletins are not more curious than those of the Ex-Emperor. Towards the end of the day, the Duke of Wellington, through loss of men, fell back, to form a shorter line across the angle of the Nivelles and Charleroi roads. This was not unnoticed by Napoleon, who ordered an advance of some

corps, to occupy the ground deserted by the English voluntarily. Upon this event the bulletin observes, “*In this state of affairs, the battle was gained!*” From the other accounts by a French officer of the staff, it seems to be a rule, that, if the French penetrate within the lines of the Enemy, whether they are able to maintain themselves there or not, they are to be considered victorious. By the same logick, if a thief only enters a house, that house is already robbed; or, as the History of the Emperor Alexander tells us he saved the life of a *drowned man*, the battle is won, and the dead are alive by means of anticipation only.

A. B. C.

#### Public-houses among the Classical Ancients.

The public-houses of the Classical Ancients were, in some things, different from ours. Plutarch mentions a Spartan, who, coming to an inn, did not call for solid fare, but gave the host some meat to dress\*. Upon the further demand by the host of cheese and oil, “What!” says the Spartan, “if I had cheese, should I want meat?” The Romans did not recline, but sit, when they took refreshment in taverns, or had irregular meals elsewhere†. Martial adds, that flaggons, chained to posts, were usual in such houses†. Juvenal well describes the habits of such places:

—In magnâ legatum quære popinâ  
Invenies aliquo cum percussore jacen-  
tem Permixtum nautis et furibus aut  
fugitivis.

Inter carnifices et fabros Sandapilarum  
Et resupinati cessantia tympana Galli.  
Æqua ubi libertas, communia pocula,  
lectus

Non aliis cuiquam, nec mensa remo-  
tior ulli. L. iii. Sat. viii.

According to this account, there were no boxes, as at modern coffee-houses; but the drinking-vessels and tables were common. Persons attended, who sold ointments§ and perfumes, and addressed the visitor with *Dominus* and *Rex*, and other flattering expressions, if they had hopes of custom.|| The Land-lady had her dress tucked up

\* Laconic Apophthegms.

† Mart. Epigr. L. v. Ep. LXXI.

‡ L. vii. Ep. LX.

§ Hence the *uncta pepina* of Horace

|| Juvenal, ubi supra.

(*succincta*) for convenience and expedition; and brought pitchers of wine for the guests to taste:

Et cum venali Cyanè succincta la-  
genâ.\*

In the Inns on the road, there was both hot and cold meat.† Tiberius prohibited their selling any baker's commodities.‡ Nero permitted only boiled vegetables; though, before, every kind of delicacy was usual.§ Tavern-keepers had a particular costume, for Heliogabalus caused himself to be represented in one.|| We are told by modern Antiquaries, that the *Σταθμοί*, or *Ἄλλαγα*, of the ancients were places accommodated with all things requisite for travellers of every description; and it was at them that the soldiers used to refresh themselves, and change their horses and carriages; from which custom of changing, in later times, even fresh garments were also called *ἄλλαγα*. It must however be allowed, that though the places grew to be eminent, and large at last, yet at first it was only one *divisorium*, or inn, on which there was the sign of the *Ansa*, by which name, for that reason, the whole station itself was afterwards so called.¶ By these *Stathmoi* the ancients also regulated the stages of their journey.\*\* The *Ansa*, or sign, was the handle or ear of a pitcher, in which sense it is used by Virgil,†† &c.

As to *Gin-shops*, &c. the Ancients reckoned it mean to buy wine from a tavern.††

Of the Wine-cellars, the Herculanean excavations have supplied information, pretty well known; but there was a provision for securing what would otherwise have been lost by leakage.|||

*Sales by Auction*. In the Roman sales, a spear was fixed in the forum, by which stood a crier, who proclaimed the articles. A catalogue was made in tables, called *Auctionariae*; the vendor

\* Juvenal, ubi supra.

† Sueton. in Vitellio, c. 13,

‡ Sueton. in Vitellio, c. 34.

§ Id. c. 16. || Lampridius in *vitâ*.

¶ Hearne's *Antiq. Discourses*, i. 39.

\*\* Herodian, L. ii. c. ult. p. 83. Ed. Paræus.

†† Du Cange in *voce*.

‡‡ Cicero in L. Pison.

||| Pallad. de Re Rust. i. 18. Inter Script. Rei Rusticæ, p. 236. Ed. Lugd. 1537.

was denominated *Auctor*, and the bidders *Sectores*. They signified their bidding by lifting up their fingers, and the highest bidder succeeded. The Magistrate's permission was necessary for a sale. About the forum were a number of Silversmiths' or rather Bankers' shops, where things sold by Auction were entered in tables, and sealed. At their shops, the auctions were in general made, that these *Argentarii* might note on the tables the names of the buyers; and the goods were delivered under authority of some magistrate. *Buying-in*, or redemption, was made by giving security through a friend, which was termed *Dejicere libellos*.\* Petronius gives the inscription (similar to our handbill) of an auction literally this: "Julius Proculus will make an auction of his superfluous goods, to pay his debts."† Estates, pictures, &c. were sold by the Romans in this way as now; and sales sometimes lasted for two months.‡

In the middle age, goods were cried, and sold to the highest, and the sound of a trumpet added with a very loud noise. The use of the spear was retained, the auctions being called *subhastationes*, and the *subhastator*, or auctioneer, was sworn to sell the goods faithfully. A cryer stood under the spear, as in the Roman æra, and was in the 13th century called *Cursor*.§

In London, Sales by Auction were held at Mercers'-Hall, and other places.||

*Auctionarius* was a tradesman who augmented his property: properly speaking, he who bought old, worn, and damaged goods, to sell them dearer afterwards.¶

*Translation of a Chinese Tea Merchant's Declaration, and description of a Chinese Musical Instrument.*

*To the Editor of the Asiatic Journal.*

SIR—The following is almost a lite-

\* Siganus de *Judiciis*, L. 2. c. 24. Rom. Hist. Antholog. 225. Juvenal, L. 3. s. vii. Cicer. Orat. i. 17. 319. 729. Ed. Freig.

† Satyric. i. p. 188. Ed. Nedot.

‡ Sueton. Cæs. c. 50. Capitolinus in Antonino.

§ Du Cange, v. *Cursor*, *subhastare*, &c.

|| Hawkin's *Musick*. V. 172.

¶ Du Cange in *voce*.

ral translation of one of those papers which are occasionally found in the chests of tea; it may perhaps amuse some of your readers, and will at any rate apprise them of certain advantageous qualites in Hyson, of which they are probably ignorant, so that, not satisfied with, "te veniente die, te decedente," they will be tempted to imagine with Dr. Johnson, that "Te sine nil altum mens inchoat."

*Declaration of Cow Long.*

**NARRATION UPON HYSON TEA.**

This capital tea, a transparent jewel, with a snowy crystalline bud, is the first under heaven.

Of an estimable description which is beautiful, and without defect, perfect and not able to be surpassed; of Hyson, the very right hand, anciently and universally established amongst distant people, from its praiseworthy flavour.

This Hyson, having traversed hills and seas; sought from the heights of southern exalted mountains, which tower above the clouds, rises to that perfection, that being compared with other teas, it maintains the superiority.

It has a fine odour, containing an extreme degree of excellence; having been received formerly, and at the present time with reverential eagerness, by persons of rural habits.

These sprigs, of established reputation, are for people, who travel, truly precious, having a manifestly laudable character, for their excellent and approved description.

It possesses unceasing superiority, while prepared, with unremitting skill; its species, although beautiful, and venerable, has inexhaustible virtue.

This tea, (of the high court) when first prepared and violently operated upon with hot water, has a superior faculty of performing wonders, its first buds and fibres after three full and complete springs, are excellent, to remove obstructions, to rouse from intoxication or drowsiness, to slake thirst, and this more than golden production makes old age retire, procrastinates stale years, and like a precious gem, spreading over the taste and palate, gives a secret courage, in calamities, remote or near; its desirable fragrance, spread through the inner chamber, shall receive universal approbation.

You may have remarked the characters or shop marks upon the sides of nearly all tea chests; these are probably

the names of the cultivator or plantation where the tea grows, names truly auspicious, if we may judge from a literal translation; the following are a few;

- "Infinite fragrance."
- "Sweet-scented region."
- "Heavenly odour."
- "Vernal origin."
- "Great perfection."
- "Gem-like buds."
- "Persevering excellence."
- "Estimable duration."
- "Sincere perfection."
- "Bud of Spring."
- "Established abundance."
- "Fountain of heaven."

I am sorry to observe, that these pleasing professions are not at all times borne out by the qualities of the article enclosed,, and it does happen, in the course of events, that upon the opening of "sincere perfection," or "the bud of spring," a large stone surrounded with paddy chaff, will occasionally make its unwelcome appearance.

I received, some time since, from China, a "Cheng," or "Seng," of which a short description may possibly interest some of your musical readers. The instrument consists of seventeen bamboo tubes, tipped with ivory, and having each a small hole, which are inserted perpendicularly, in a sort of glazed bowl, of between two and three inches diameter, presenting a very delicate and pleasing appearance. There is a mouth piece, faced with ivory, in the side of the bowl, and the wind passing up, through the tubes, gives an agreeable note, somewhat resembling that of a hautboy, when one, or more of the holes, are stopped by the finger. It appears to be finished, with great nicety, as each tube has, at the inserted end, a small vibrating reed, which is kept in its position, by a very minute piece of lead, or composition. The notes, which are thirteen in number, four of the tubes being silent, and merely placed there by way of finish, are all in the natural key, strictly in unison with the pianoforte, with which, in simple airs, the cheng forms not an unpleasant accompaniment; they follow in this order C F F (alt.) C (alt.) D (alt.) E (alt.) G D B E G A B. The G and B, you will observe, occurs twice, and is in each case, precisely the same note.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

ROBERT HUNTER.

*Description by a Muhammadan of a Sati, or Burning of a Widow.*

The circumstance recently took place near Commillah. A niece of the late Raja of Tipperah was the object in question. About four o'clock in the evening I went to the place pointed out for the sacrifice; soon after which the procession made its appearance to the sound of martial music; upon a cot (such as in general is made use of by Europeans) appeared the corpse at full length, elegantly dressed in the finest muslin, having his face painted after the manner of the Rajputs, and a star made of numerous coloured threads and small thin pieces of bamboo, about the size of a thick darning needle, attached to his ear. Upon the same cot, in a reclining posture, was his wife most superbly dressed in muslin and fine clothes; her hair was loose and encircled in various wreaths of yellow flowers, having rings of pure gold in her ear and nose, and upon her wrists and ankles were rings of pure silver. Numerous attempts were made by her relations, and by myself, to dissuade her from the rash step she was about to make, but all to no purpose. At length the night fast approaching, various culis were employed to dig a hole in the ground, which was made in the form of a cross, during the making of which she repeatedly made inquiries as to its exactness. Having satisfied herself upon this subject, she then observed that there was not a sufficiency of wood to keep up a large fire till day-light, and then directed her confessor (a Brahman) to get for her seven Supari trees, which being brought, she then expressed a wish to have the ceremony commenced upon;—she then descended from the cot, placed a number of cowries in a cloth, which she distributed only to her own cast, repeating a short sentence from the Vedas, and receiving for answer the words Ram, Hori, Ram, Krishno, Hori. She was then bathed, and walked round the funeral pile (which was about six feet long and four broad) three times, and was again bathed; she then distributed her wearing apparel, but retained all her ornaments; again walked four times (in all seven) round the pile, and was again bathed; she then advanced to the pile and spoke to her female relations, recommending their following her example (as I was afterwards told) desired a Brahmin to give her a black pigeon,

and resolutely stepped upon the pile. The corpse of her deceased husband was then brought and placed close to her, which she clasped in her arms and kissed; then desired her friends to make no delay, and retired to rest—to rest I may safely say, as upon feeling her pulse before the fire was communicated, I could not perceive the least motion in it. Fire was then communicated to the pile amidst loud shouts from the spectator's, the music playing the whole time, and although the flame was very bright, yet for a time it was completely hidden from the sight by showers of short bamboos which were thrown into it by the by-standers, both Hindus and Musulmen. The Sati was a most beautiful woman, very fair, and having a countenance somewhat resembling the Chinese. Suffice it to say, that I retired filled with sensations of a nature not the most enviable. The sight was altogether in the words of the poet:

“Sublimely grand and awfully terrific.”

MIRZA KAZEEM.

Tipperah, 30th Dec. 1816.

CEYLON.

During the march of the British forces upon the capital of Kandy, lieutenant Lyttleton and a sergeant of the 73d regiment having attacked a wild elephant, were pursued by the gigantic animal; and the latter, whose name we cannot learn, was unfortunately overtaken and torn piecemeal. Lieutenant Lyttleton found safety in a tree, where he was obliged to remain many hours closely watched by a dreadful adversary, whose sagacity exceeds that of almost any other animal, and whose swiftness in a woody country is very far superior to that of the fleetest horse, as from his ponderous weight he overthrows those obstacles which the horse is obliged to shun.

AN AMERICAN SEAMAN BROUGHT AWAY  
FROM A DESERT ROCK AFTER THREE  
YEARS RESIDENCE ON IT.

Mr. Powell, commander of the Queen Charlotte, informs us of the interesting circumstance of his having recovered from a rock twenty-one miles N. W. of Nooaheevah (one of the Marquesas), a man that had been its solitary inhabitant for nearly three years. His account stated, that early in 1814 he proceeded thither from Nooaheevah with four others, all of whom had left an

American ship there, for the purpose of procuring feathers, that were in high estimation among the natives of Ncoaheevah; but losing their boat on the rock three of his companions in a short time perished through famine, and principally from thirst, as there was no water but what was supplied by rains. His fourth companion continued with him but a few weeks; when he formed a resolution of attempting to swim, with the aid of a splintered fragment that remained of their boat, to an island, in which effort he must have inevitably perished. He had once himself attempted to quit his forlorn situation by constructing a catamaran, but failed, and lost all means of any future attempt. They had originally taken fire with them from Nooaheevah, which he had always taken care to continue, except on one occasion, when, it became extinguished, and never could have been restored but by a careful preservation of three or four grains of gunpowder, and the lock of a musket which he had broke up for the construction of his catamaran. The flesh and blood of wild birds were his sole aliment: with the latter he quenched his thirst in seasons of long draughts, and the skulls of his departed companions were his only drinking vessels. The discovery made of him from the Queen Charlotte was purely accidental: the rock was known to be desolate and barren, and the appearance of a fire as the vessel passed it on an evening, attracted notice, and produced an inquiry which proved fortunate to the forlorn inhabitant of the rock, in procuring his removal to Nooaheevah, whither Mr. Powell conveyed him, and left him under the care of an European of the name of Wilson, who has resided there for many years, and with whom the hermit had had a previous acquaintance.—*Gaz.*

—  
ABORIGENES OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

The melancholy instances of the fate of those deluded people who venture to desert from their duty, we should hope would operate as a warning against any future attempts of this nature, by showing them what they have to expect from rashly exposing themselves to the hostility of the natives, rather than endeavouring, by habits of industry and attention to their duty, to open a path to their future comfort and prosperity.

The body of a shepherd belonging to the estate of Mulgoa, who had been recently murdered by some natives, was found on Monday last on a grazing ground near the farm, in a most mutilated and mangled state, having been perforated with spears in several parts, and otherwise most barbarously used. The flock in the charge of this unfortunate man consisted of upwards of two hundred very fine sheep, most of which were thrown down an immense precipice by the savages, and the remainder, about fifty in number, were barbarously mangled and killed, many of the unoffending and defenceless creatures having had their eyes gored with spears, which were afterwards driven into the head. Parties went out in quest of the murderers as soon as the melancholy information reached the contiguous settlements; who will, it is to be hoped, fall in with this desperate horde of wanton assassins.

From the account of the deserters from Hunter's river, who have been reduced to the necessity of returning to that settlement for the preservation of their lives from the fury of the natives, it may evidently be implied that a connexion or correspondence must subsist between the hordes in our vicinity, and those considerably to the northward, and that all within this circle of communication are determined upon the destruction of every white person that may unhappily fall into their power. We have heretofore experienced their savage cruelty indiscriminately satiating itself on the mother and infant. Pardon, amity, and every effort to conciliation; which to all appearance they received with gladness, have been perverted to the ends of a vile and most malignant treachery, whenever an occasion offered for the exercise of their natural ferocity, which is the same on every part of the coast we are acquainted with. An unrelaxed spirit of hostility is the undeviating feature in their character. If the exhausted mariner attempt to quench his thirst upon their inhospitable shores, he flies or falls beneath their sullen vengeance; while the nearer tribes, to whose incursions our settlements are exposed, are rendered formidable by the facility of retreat, and the difficulty of penetrating into their concealments. They no longer act in small predatory parties, as heretofore, but now carry the appearance of an extensive combination, in

which all but the few who remain harmless in the settlements, are united, in a determination to do all the harm they can. In self defence we can alone find safety; and the vengeance they provoke, will, it may yet be hoped, however mildly it may be exerted, reduce them to the necessity of adopting less offensive habits.

Unpleasant accounts are received from the farm of captain Fowler, in the district of Bringelly, of the murder of several persons by the natives frequenting that quarter. The above farm was occupied by Mr. Edmund Wright; whose account of the transaction states, that on 21st. Dec. last the servants' dwellings of G. T. Palmer, Esq. at the Nepean, were plundered by a group of twenty or thirty of the natives. On Sunday four of Mr. Palmer's men, namely, Edward Mackey, Patrick M'Hugh, John Lewis, and—Farrel, accompanied by John Murray, servant of John Hagan, Dennis Hagan, stock-keeper to captain Brooks, and William Brazil, a youth in the employ of Mr. Edmund Wright, crossed the Nepean in the hope of recovering the property that had been taken away the day before, and getting into a marshy flat ground nearly opposite Mr. Fowler's farm, about two hundred yards distance from the bank of the river, they were perceived and immediately encircled by a large body of natives, who closing rapidly upon them, disarmed those who carried muskets, and commenced a terrible attack, as well by a discharge of arms they had captured, as by an innumerable shower of spears. M'Hugh, Dennis Hagan, John Lewis, and John Murray, fell in an instant, either from shot or by the spear, and William Brazil received a spear in the back between the shoulders, which it is hoped and believed will not be fatal. Some of the natives crossed the river over to captain Fowler's farm, and pursued the remaining white men up to the farm residence, but being few in number they retired, and re-crossing the river, kept away until the day following (Monday last), when at about ten o'clock in the forenoon a large number, sixty it was imagined, crossed again, and commenced a work of desolation and atrocity by beginning to destroy the inclosures of the various yards. The house they completely stripped, and Mrs. Wright, with one of the

farm labourers, having secreted herself in the loft in the hope of escaping the cruelty of the assailants, their concealment was suspected, and every possible endeavour made to murder them.—Spears were darted through the roof from without, and through sheets of bark which were laid as a temporary ceiling, from which the two persons had repeated hair breadth escapes. William Bagnell, who was the person in the loft with Mrs. Wright, finding that their destruction was determined upon, at length threw open a window in the roof, and seeing a native known by the name of Daniel Budbury, begged their lives; and received for answer, that "they should not be killed this time." After completely plundering the house, they re-crossed the river, very dispassionately bidding Mrs. Wright and Bagnell a good bye! Mr. Wright's standing corn has been carried away in great quantity, and all provisions whatever were also carried off.

#### ENGLISH BISHOPRICS.

Statement of the Value of the different Sees, according to the present Rentals; the inequality among them is generally little known.	
Canterbury—The Duke of Rutland's cousin (Dr. C. Manners Sutton)	£20,000
York—Lord Vernon's and Lord Harcourt's brother (Dr. Edward Venable Vernon)	14,000
Durham—Lord Barrington's uncle (H. S. Barrington)	24,000
Winchester—Lord North's brother (Hon. B. North)	18,000
Ely—The Duke of Rutland's tutor (Dr. Sparke)	12,000
London—(Dr. Howley)	9,000
Bath and Wells—Duke of Gloucester's tutor (Dr. R. Beaden)	5,000
Chichester—Duke of Richmond's tutor (Dr. Buckner)	4,000
Litchfield and Coventry—Lord Cornwallis's uncle (Dr. J. Cornwallis)	6,000
Worcester—(Dr. Cornwall)	4,000
Hereford—(Dr. Huntingford)	4,000
Bangor—The son of the Queen's English master (Dr. J. W. Majendie)	5,000
St. Asaph—Duke of Beaufort's tutor (Dr. Luxmore)	6,000
Oxford—Brother of the Regent's tutor (Dr. Jackson)	3,000

Lincoln—Mr. Pitt's secretary (Dr. G. P. Tomlins)	5,000
Salisbury—Princess Charlotte's tutor (Dr. Fisher)	6,000
Norwich—(Dr. Bathurst)	4,000
Carlisle—Duke of Portland's tu- tor (Dr. Goodenough)	3,000
St. David's—(Dr. Burgess)	5,000
Rochester—Duke of Portland's secretary (Dr. King)	1,500
Exeter—Lord Chichester's bro- ther (Hon. G. Pelham)	3,000
Peterborough—(Dr. J. Parsons)	1,000
Bristol—Mr. Percival's tutor (Dr. W. L. Mansel)	1,000
Llandaff—Mr. Marsh late (Dr. Watson)	900
Gloucester—(Hon. Dr. H. Ry- der)	1,200
Chester—Lord Ellenborough's brother (Dr. H. Law)	1,000

MEMORANDUMS OF A VIEW HUNTER.  
*Shakspeare's Cliff.*

SALLIED forth at seven in the morning, without giving any warning to my indolent companions, who seemed to feel none of the inspiration of the view hunting power.

After looking round the harbour, part of which they were busy in repairing, pushed on towards Shakspeare's Cliff. Found the people of all classes frank, civil, and willing to give information. I attributed this partly to their incomes depending much on strangers, and partly to the manners on the other side. I had not yet been across. Passed the fortifications, which are extensive and strong; but they have lost much of their interest, as they now seem useless. Under the alarm of invasion, their importance would even have added to their pictur-esque ness.

The highest part of the Cliff, which has been named after a dramatist, the first of modern, and superior to any of the ancient times, must be, I should think, four or five hundred feet above the beach. The sea view from hence is truly magnificent. The morning was clear and calm, and the silver sea almost as motionless as a lake. Several vessels were passing lazily along both ways. The coast of France seemed not much farther off than that of Fife from Musselburgh, but none of the objects on it distinct. Examined this view in all its bearings for some time; and as I looked along the sublime wind-

ing wall of chalky cliffs, stretching to the west, which forms part of the southern boundary of the island, I felt emotions which, I trust, are natural to the British heart.

After making some prudent slow advances, I brought my head to bear looking down this dizzy height for a minute. On retiring a few steps to a safer station, I thought of the minute description of this Cliff given by our dramatist, and which has been the cause of its being honoured with his name.

“ How fearful  
And dizzy 'tis, to cast one's eyes so low!  
The crows and choughs that wing the  
mid-way air,  
Show scarce so gross as beetles. Half-  
way down  
Hangs one that gathers samphire; dread-  
ful trade!

Methinks he seems no bigger than his  
head.

The fishermen, that walk upon the  
beach,

Appear like mice; and yon tall anchor-  
ing bark

Diminish'd to her cock; her cock a buoy,  
Almost too small for sight. The mur-  
muring surge,

That on the unnumbered idle pebbles  
chafes,

Cannot be heard so high. I'll look no  
more,

Lest my brain turn, and the deficient  
sight

Topple down headlong.”

I was informed, that there is still one man who occasionally follows the “dreadful trade” of gathering samphire by means of a ladder and a rope.

Having now done as much as a view-hunter could with safety, I was satisfied. As a token of my success, and to amuse my companion, I carried off the flower of a very large thistle that was flourishing on the highest part of the Cliff, and seemed proud of the place where it grew.

*A Breakfast.*

Called at the hotel. The mistress said I had time to go up to the Castle. I took the hint. Peeped into some of the vaults or excavations in the chalk, which are deep and high, and serve for storehouses and cellars. Passed the bathing-ground. About half a dozen of machines. The descent from the shingle is very steep. The machines

are let down by a rope from a windlass. Ascended the Castlehill. The road winds round, and up the hill, in a very pleasing style. As I was going to enter through a gate, about 100 feet lower than the base of the wall, where there is a battery, a little old man came up to me, and told me there was no thoroughfare there; but that he was one of the under wardens, and he would show me the whole. I should have been happier to have followed him as a guide than he to have conducted me; but I thought I had not time; and after wavering unpleasantly for a minute or two, I forced myself to plead an excuse for the present. He saw my anxiety to enter with him, and pressed me the more. It would only take a quarter of an hour. I could not spare even that. To my great annoyance, for I had a strong desire to comply with his wishes, this little old under warden followed me with the perseverance of a French beggar.

Distanced him in the ascent. My time was waning fast. Posted up the hill. Passed the turnpike gate to get a view of the contour of the eastern side of the castle. It is a very extensive old building. The view to the west quite Scottish. The priory at the bottom seems to be of considerable extent, of the old buttress kind of architecture. The dell, looking back into the country, strongly resembles a Scottish glen. Descended, but could not possibly resist running up and passing through the northern gate. The walls of vast thickness. The hollow just by, which I took at first for the gate, is formed by a building jutting over. In the inner part of the gate-arch found a sentinel's room. An old invalid civilly asked me if I wished to see the castle, and said there was a gentleman waiting to go round. I excused myself again. He was not half so pressing as the little old under warden. Took a peep of the square between the ramparts and the castle, and then descended as rapidly as I could. Some small bells ringing at the side of the road attracted my notice. I perceived they were rung all the way from the debtor's window. I attended to the charitable sound. The little old under warden made his appearance again, but I was out of his sight instantly.

Reached the hotel a little past nine. Found my companions, who had break-

fasted, sallying forth. They alarmed me with the information that the packet was on the very point of sailing. At the same time, the mate attending to get my luggage, confirmed my alarm. To lose a day, and such a day for crossing! The thought was not to be borne. Pressed the waiter and the rest in grand style. A city Smart of the first order, too late in setting out for a review, or to see some other spectacle, could scarcely have done it in a grander. And a dragoon, when the enemy is approaching, might swallow his breakfast more completely, but he could not more rapidly, than I swallowed mine. While I poured out one cup, the waiter poured another. The first was hot water scarcely discoloured, the second was without sugar, and the third without both sugar and milk. Moses, the money-changer, who had attended this morning again, with the hope of inducing me to take gold for my paper, seeing me in such a furor of hurry, kept at a prudent distance, and then retreated. Met the waiter bringing the hot rolls for my breakfast, as I advanced to the bar to pay my bill. Had barely time to listen to the civil folk of the Paris, who hoped I had found myself so comfortable as to recommend their house; but their civil tone somewhat cooled my fervour, and made me give them a kind answer. Unfortunately, at this moment, a lad came for the rest of my things. The fervour returned with this second alarm. I posted on to the custom-house, resolved to take a boat to pursue the packet, and there I found all things as cool and deliberate as any person could wish. I learned the vessel would be ready to sail in an hour or two. The mate advised me to send back the boy with my things to the inn, till he should tell me when it would be necessary to send them to the packet.

Such was the close of this false alarm. I now, however, felt relieved. The only thing I regretted, was losing the comforts which I had anticipated from my breakfast, after my long and varied morning's hunting on Shakspeare's Cliff, and round Dover Castle.

They are not very particular in examining the luggage in leaving Dover, as, of course they don't care how many contraband articles are carried to France with the exception of gold; and that at present from its low price, and

the demand for French gold, was a matter of very little concern; and when people reach good sense on the subject of metal money, it will be of no concern whatever. Walked to the quay, and saw three horses, with a carriage, and one or two gigs, slung into our packet. The current of emigration seems to be still decidedly stronger towards the Continent. Saw a packet come in from Calais. Had only about twenty passengers aboard. One of the packets that sailed a few days before for Calais carried over nearly a hundred. The two currents will be more equal by-and-by.

*Passage to Calais.*

After waiting for about two hours, we were summoned aboard. The people kept crowding to the last, as only one vessel was to sail this tide. Got under weigh at length. The day was remarkably fine, and the wind, what there was of it, being westerly, was fair. Though the breeze was slight, with the assistance of the tide we got on at the rate of three knots an hour.

Not many ships in sight, but I perceived one that looked very large coming up the channel. I asked the captain if he thought it a ship of war. He said,—O! not very large. It may be a West Indiaman. As we neared each other, its size became more conspicuous, and the captain said it might be a frigate. It was so evidently coming across our way, that I feared, from the slightness of the breeze, we might get foul of each other. The steersman had no such fear, for he kept steadily on his course. She was now seen to be a two decker. Counted, I think fifteen guns on her lower deck. The captain then pronounced her to be a 74, which was most probably working her way to Sheerness to be paid off.

She passed a-head of us, within about 100 yards. Every particle of sail was set, and she presented a spectacle equally beautiful and grand. I had often wished to see a line of battle ship in full array, and now I was gratified to the utmost of my wish. As she passed we took off our hats and huzzaed. We saw the officers and men very distinctly. When she had advanced about 3 or 400 yards I heard the boatswain's whistle, and saw the men on the round top in motion. In a few seconds she

was about on her tack. This gave me two or three new views of a 74 under sail. Every view was beautiful, grand, and picturesque. Not an eye upon our deck but was turned towards her, though few of the spectators seemed to share fully in my enthusiasm. The beauty of the day, and the calmness, added to the agreeableness of the sight. I said instinctively, I am satisfied. I have sometimes thought, that I am rather lucky as a view-hunter.

A breeze sprung up. Got on about six knots an hour. The white cliffs of Albion began now visibly to recede, and those of France as visibly to approach. The latter also are white and chalky along the coast towards Boulogne, but not so high. We had some sickness, and the unpleasing symptoms of it; but, from the wind being fair as well as gentle, the exhibitions of the packet-picturesque were, I believe, much below par either for variety or impressiveness. We had several very fine young female islanders on board. They evidently suffered from this scourge of travellers by sea, but they exhibited their sufferings as elegantly as possible. It is dangerous, however, for a view-hunter to meddle with this species of the picturesque, and though he cannot entirely escape seeing, he can be prudent and say nothing. One accident, for the advantage of future beaux, may be recorded.

A beau about sixteen, who was bound with his father and sisters from Dover, on a trip of pleasure to Calais, was very qualmish. He lay with his head upon the edge of the gunwale. This appeared to me, as well as to his father, to place his hat in rather a dangerous predicament. His father spoke to him about it, but he was so qualmish that he did not attend to the advice. At length, from some motion in the vessel, over went his hat. He contrived to raise himself, and called out to stop the vessel. This produced a laugh. Our young beau looked after his chapeau (which had lately cost twenty-five shillings,) as it tilted over the waves, with a mixture of vexation and sickness; a kind of indolent regret. It was a study for a painter. There was a smile on most other countenances. He at length twisted his handkerchief round his head, and laid the said head down exactly where it was before. A me-

mento to carelessness, as his father justly said, and a punishment for obstinacy in not taking prudent advice. The whole formed a fine subject for that unrivalled painter after nature, Wilkie.

At length obtained a glimpse of the steeple at Calais right a-head. The country to the west is hilly and green, but naked, being without wood and apparently houses. The atmosphere over Calais was charged with black watery-looking clouds, which shed an unpleasing gloom over the landscape, while on turning our eyes back to Dover, we saw the sky clear and the sun shining brightly. The British landscape thus assumed a more vivid appearance of gayety from the dark scowling scene before us. This was so contrary to all the fancies we have had sported about the skies and climate of the two countries, that I began to query, whether I should not find a good deal of the common ideas, as usual, drawn more from imagination or prejudice than from facts.

The tide failed us, and we were obliged to come to anchor about half a mile to the east of the mole. We made our passage in about four hours. We had seen a number of boats pushing from the harbour, and we were told it was for us they were labouring out. We soon found the information correct. Five or six came round the vessel. All the crews seemed as if in a hostile fury, and made a hideous noise. This being my first visit to France, of course I was more attentive, to making observations, and every thing impressed me more strongly from its novelty. These boats appeared old, dirty, and uncomfortable. Nor did they inspire the idea of safety at all. The men were not more prepossessing. They were stout, but not well-looking. They were all in a bustle and confusion, working, as it were, against each other, without judgment. There seemed to be no master, or rather all seemed to be masters. They were as furiously busy as angry bees; but the result did not correspond with the appearance of labour. I did not much like trusting myself with them; for though there was not much wind there was a little surf.

The confusion and bustle in the boats seemed to have communicated themselves to the packet. All wanted to get their luggage at once. There

was nothing for some minutes but running against each other and bawling. After having sung out till I was tired, I at length obtained my portmanteau, and got into the rickety boat with about a dozen more. We sat down pretty closely stowed, on wet seats, with our feet on large wet stones. After a good deal of bawling and bustle, on the part of the crew, we pushed from the ship.

The boatman who appeared to take the lead, if there was any master or servant among them, had a strongly marked countenance. The sentinel that appears as if hung in a chain, in Hogarth's Gate of Calais, was a beauty to him. On seeing him, I thought to myself, that those caricature prints of the French face with us are in reality not caricature. But I gradually changed my opinion the more I saw of France. I do not recollect meeting with such another countenance through the whole of my tour. Though no beauty, he seemed rather good natured. Indeed all the rest, after they had hoisted their sail and taken their places, were quiet and civil. They did not seem to be too fond of working; and the tide ebbing strongly down the inside of the mole, a number of men upon it took us in tow.

This mole is of a considerable length. As we were drawn slowly up to the harbour, I took a comparing look around me; and I confess this first survey did not elevate my ideas. It might be mere fancy, but the gate of Britian, Dover, seemed to me to indicate a flourishing country, while the gate of France, Calais, appeared to fore-token a country rather in a stationary if not a decaying condition.

On touching land we were surrounded by a host of porters, each attempting to carry off part of the luggage. I expected never to have seen a particle of mine again. This affair might easily be better managed in France. The boat should all land at one place, and an officer acquainted with the British language, with a soldier or two to keep the rabble of porters back till things were adjusted, and it was ascertained which articles were, and which were not, to be taken to the searching-house. He would also quiet the apprehensions of the passengers, by informing them how they were to proceed. But, as we found it, the whole was a mass of noise and confusion. Every

one was speaking, pushing, defending his luggage against the porters, and uncertain what to do. Nor did the gendarme, who received us on the steps, show any disposition to assist us by giving us information. He confined his speaking to merely asking for our passports.

I at length quitted the boat with above half-a-dozen of porters, one carrying my portmanteau, one my sac de nuit,—a third my great coat, and a fourth my umbrella,—while three or four more followed pestering me to give them something to carry; and, as I moved onward, I still kept a sharp eye upon my French baggage-bearers. Near the searching-house, I met a British looking man, who asked me in English if I came from the Paris hotel at Dover. This I afterwards found to be Mr. Maurice, the master of the hotel to which I was going. He sent off a young man with me, and said the baggage would be perfectly safe. I still, however, kept now and then looking behind with some apprehension. Had I then known the French honesty in these points I should have been quite at my ease.

I had long neglected my French, and I was very rusty in it. I resolved, however, to use it on every occasion. But that language sinks so many letters in pronunciation, while the natives speak this shortened dialect with such rapidity, that it is extremely difficult for a foreigner at first to follow them. In vain I said *doucement, doucement, parlez doucement*. They all hurried on as fast as ever, and I was still left in the lurch. The French pronunciation may be said to be a short-hand with respect to the spelling.

I soon found the inconvenience of not being able to understand them. It was in vain I contrived to ask a question. They seem by no means to be a quick people in conceiving your meaning. In this point I found them far inferior to our own people. I did, however, generally succeed in making them comprehend me; but, from their short-hand pronunciation, I could not understand them. I was therefore at a great loss, and, at first not a little uncomfortable.

On reaching the hotel I was left to shift for myself. I found my way to the box office, and I contrived to ascertain,

that, as I was a passenger all through, I might, if I chose, set off that evening at seven. I did choose this, and now I became anxious to recover my passport in time.

THE RIGHT HON. GEORGE PONSONBY.

Died on the 8th Aug. in Curzon street, the right honourable George Ponsonby, many years an ornament of the Irish and British Houses of Parliament; and, since the death of Mr. Fox, the ostensible leader of the old Whig party.

Mr. Ponsonby was the younger son of the right honourable John Ponsonby, speaker of the Irish House of Commons, brother of the late Earl of Besborough, by lady Elizabeth Cavendish, daughter of William, third Duke of Devonshire. Called at an early age to the bar, and possessing, for his rank, but a slender fortune, he was appointed counsel to the commissioners of the revenue, with the emoluments of which he was satisfied—spending a considerable portion of his time in rural retirement; but a change of ministry, which divested him of his place, roused him into activity, and laid the foundation of his political life.

In the same year he became a leading member in the Irish House of Commons, and at the bar. His professional practice opened the road to riches, while the necessary exertions subdued a constitutional indolence, which might otherwise have settled into habit. Thus his removal from place, at first contemplated as an evil, eventually proved a good; and put him at once in possession of healthful spirits, fame, and fortune. Always acting in concert with the party of his noble relative, the Duke of Devonshire, he was, on the change of administration in 1806, appointed *Lord Chancellor of Ireland*, which office he resigned in 1807; and, on Lord Grey's removal to the Upper House, he succeeded him as nominal leader of the opposition in the House of Commons. His time having been for the greater part previously spent in Ireland, and his mind occupied with Irish interests, this period may be considered as the commencement of his political career as a British senator.

Like the Great Lord Chatham, he died in the service of his country—being seized with a fit a few minutes after he had spoken in debate. He died on the

eighth day afterwards; his second son having arrived express from Ireland only a few minutes after his death.

Mr. Ponsonby was one of those very estimable characters who fill a private station in the most amiable and exemplary manner, and a public one with propriety and integrity. His talents were more useful than splendid; more suited to the arrangement of affairs, and the detail of business, and the tranquil investigation of truth, than capable of obtaining a command over the understanding of others, of dazzling by their brilliancy, or controlling by their powers. He was, in truth, an honest, sincere, steady man; and his eloquence was naturally adapted to the level tenor of his mind. He never aspired to the lofty splendor of a Sheridan; and was incapable of the quick conception and rapid elocution of a Fox. The ardent spirit of his own party so far ran beyond him in their attacks, that they almost forgot they fought under his colours; to whom, therefore, he was rather a *point d'appui* after the battle, than a leader in the field.

As the leader of a great political party, no man was ever more free from party spirit: he was, in feeling and principle, the very man contemplated by those who consider a systematic opposition a necessary safeguard to the constitutional rights and liberties of England. The ingenuousness of his mind, the kindness of his heart, and the placability of his manners, conciliated his opponents, and assuaged all those feelings which defeat excites; and, if his triumphs were not more numerous, it was because the candour and generosity of his mind disdained to take advantage of his adversaries, whenever he thought them right. Where that was the case, all party feeling vanished before his political integrity; and, on many critical occasions, he gave his adversaries the support of his learning and talents. Nobly disdaining all selfish views, he was here no longer the leader of a party: he showed himself the resolute, fixed, and unalterable, friend of constitutional freedom.

He was in his 63d year, having been born the 5th of March, 1755: by his wife, Lady Mary Ponsonby, sister of the late Earl of Lanesborough, who survives him, he has left one son and one daughter, who is married to the honour-

able F. Prittie, brother of Lord Dunally.

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Spenser.

IN Tod's Life of Spenser, in which there is to be found much valuable information regarding the studies and pursuits of this great man, and the state of English literature at that period, there is a curious letter of Spenser's friend, Harvey, in which he recommends to the author of the Faery Queen the study of Petrarch. "Think upon Petrarch, and perhappes it will advance the wings of your imagination a degree higher—at least if any thing can be added to the loftiness of his conceite, whom gentle Mistress Rosalind once reported to have all the intelligences at commandment, and another time christened him Signor Pegaso." The gentle Mistress Rosalind, here mentioned, was a lady to whom Spenser were early attached. It shows the poetical conversations with which he and his mistress must have entertained themselves, alluding, as Tod says, to the pleasant days that were gone and past,—for the lady deserted Signor Pegaso, and married his rival. In July 1580, Spenser was, by the influence of the Earl of Leicester and Sir Philip Sydney, appointed secretary to Lord Grey, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He afterwards received, on his return to England, a grant of a considerable property in the county of Cork from Queen Elizabeth. His residence, every spot around which is classical ground, is described by Smith in his Natural and Civil History of the County of Cork. The castle was then nearly level with the ground. It must have been a noble situation: a plain almost surrounded by mountains, with a lake in the middle; and the river Mulla so often mentioned by Spenser, running through his grounds. In this romantic retreat he was visited by the noble and injured Sir Walter Raleigh, himself an accomplished scholar and poet, under whose encouragement he committed his Faery Queen to the press.

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CHINA

The following statistical account of this immense empire may perhaps at the present moment excite some interest:—  
Extent of empire in sq. miles, 1,297,990  
The same in acres, - - 830,719,360

Number of inhabitants, - 333,000,000  
Revenues in sterling, - £12,140,625

This gives 256 persons to a square mile, or 2 1-2 acres to each, which is full one-half more in proportion than the population of England.

The revenues amount to 8 1-2d. a-year each; so that as the British revenue stood in 1815, before the abolition of the income-tax, one person in England paid as much as 180 in China.

Industry in China is, nevertheless, carried to the highest degree; and there are not to be found in China either idle persons or beggars. Every small piece of ground is cultivated, and produces something useful; and all sorts of grain are planted, not sowed, by which more seed is saved than would supply all the inhabitants of Britain and Ireland.

In that country every one labours, and even rocks are covered with earth, and made to produce. The sides of mountains are cultivated, and irrigation is very general, and conducted with great art and care. Cloth and paper are made from various vegetables, which in Europe are thrown aside as useless.

In one word, they neither waste time, nor space, nor materials, and pay scarcely any taxes; nevertheless they are so poor, that is, they enjoy so few of the necessaries of life, that the law permits the stifling of new born children, when the parents have not the means of bringing them up.

This account is said to be from the best authorities, and affords abundance of materials for thinking to our speculative economists; but if any thing were wanting to complete the strange result of such a population and so much industry, it is, that the Chinese despise all other nations, but most of all commercial ones, and that they have always as much as possible insisted on having gold or silver in exchange for what they sell to strangers.

Lord Amherst and suite arrived at Canton on the 1st of January. The failure of the embassy is known to have arisen from the demand of the Chinese of the abject ceremony of prostration, which lord Amherst resisted, not only on general principles of national dignity, but on the precedent established by Lord Macartney. The embassy, though not admitted to the emperor's presence, was, however, treated in its way back with great and indeed unexampled at-

tention, and the persons of the suite enjoyed a degree of personal freedom greater than was ever before enjoyed by any foreigners.

The last despatches from captain Maxwell of the *Alceste* frigate at Canton, communicate very important geographical information. It appears, that after the ships under his direction quitted the gulf of Pe-tche-lie, they stood across the gulf of Leatong, saw the great wall winding up one side of the steep mountains and descending the other, down into the gulf, and instead of meeting with the eastern coast of Corea, in the situation assigned it in the several charts, they fell in with an archipelago, consisting of at least one thousand islands, amongst which were the most commodious and magnificent harbours: and the real coast of the Corean peninsula, they found situate at least 120 miles farther to the eastward. Captain Maxwell from hence proceeded with the other ships to the Leiou-Kieou islands, where they met with an harbour equally as capacious as that of Port Mahon, in Minorca, experiencing from the poor but kind hearted inhabitants of those places the most friendly reception.

#### ITALY.

It is a general opinion, that the atmosphere of Italy is clearer than that of France or England, and therefore much better fitted for astronomical observations. But this opinion, in regard to the so called garden of Europe, the *soi-dissant* terrestrial paradise, is false.—Pond, the astronomer royal, says that it is not a country for practical astronomy, and that the climate of England is much more advantageous, and has more clear days. The prevailing wind in Italy is the south, which brings rain in winter, and fog in summer. Even Naples does not possess an *astronomical climate*. In the winter season, rains like those of the tropical regions deluge the country for ten or twelve weeks; and in summer, the air exhibits all the silvery and pearly hues known to the painter. If we look at the landscapes of the Italian school, we at once obtain a conception of the atmosphere of Italy. Florence has been celebrated for its fine climate and clear sky. Those who have made this observation, probably never heard of the proverb, "Qu'on ne comprend pas qu'on

y peut vivre en été et n'y pas mourir en hiver. Even Genoa, the climate of which is so much admired, is named the *Urinale dell' Italia*. Astronomical instruments suffer there from moisture more in a few months than in France in as many years.

Brocchi, a distinguished Italian naturalist, has discovered, in the neighbourhood of Veletri, columnar *basalt*, resting upon a bed of *pumice*, which contains bones of quadrupeds.

General Count Camillo Borgia has lately returned to Naples from Africa, after having been engaged in antiquarian researches for nearly two years in the neighbourhood of Tunis. He established such an interest with the Bey and his ministers, as to obtain an unqualified permission to examine the antiquities of that country. He caused considerable excavations in various places; especially on the site of the ancient Carthage, and at Utica; and the general result of his labours has been, that, along the coast, and in the interior, he has examined the ruins of more than 200 cities and towns, and made copies and drawings of 400 ancient inscriptions and remains, hitherto unpublished and unknown. Among the inscriptions are some which appear to be in the ancient Punic language. The most important of the public buildings which have been discovered, is a Temple at Utica, containing 80 columns of oriental granite, and a statue of the goddess Flora. He is at present employed in arranging his materials, and preparing the result of his discoveries for the press.

*A Miser starved to death.*—Friday the 16th, Mr. Omer, of Great Castle Street, Oxford Market, not having seen James Alexander, a man who rented the back garret in his house, for several days, broke open the door of his room, and found him quite dead. The officers searched the place, and in a remote corner found bills, &c. to the amount of £2000, which will all fall to a distant relation at Edinburgh. The deceased was by trade a journeyman carpenter, and had worked for Messrs. Nichols and Ralph, in Well Street, for near twenty years. About twelve years ago they fined him a guinea for being detected stealing the workmen's victuals from a cupboard appropriated to their use; on that occasion he would have hung

himself, but was rather unwilling to purchase a rope! About a year ago he was discharged for committing similar depredations. He never had a fire if he was to pay for it; but his business as a carpenter enabled him to get plenty of shavings. His diet consisted principally of a twopenny loaf per day, and a pint of small beer; but since his discharge from Messrs Nichols and Ralph's, he had even dispensed with the latter.—He literally starved himself to death.

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*From the Gentleman's Magazine.*

THE DRY ROT.

MR. URBAN, Chatham, July 1.

In the paper on dry-rot, which you were good enough to insert in your Magazine for May,\* I have traced out what I consider to be the cause of that process. I now beg your insertion of the following plan to prevent it. As I consider all methods for curing timber already infected futile, I shall proceed to show how timber may be procured, so as to be able to resist its attacks.

I take the felling of timber at an improper season to be the predisposing cause, the presence of the water and of heat the operating and stimulating causes of the process. At that time of the year that timber is felled it is now full of the sap and peculiar juices; it is in the full vigour of vegetation; turgid with the abundance of its various juices, the vessels are distended to their utmost capacity, and the tree is less solid than at any other time of the year. It is cut down in this state; a quantity of its juices flow out, but a much larger quantity is retained in its vessels, and these are not to be expelled. Long, very long seasoning after the usual method, is requisite to deprive them of their vegetative powers, and when that is effected, the timber is neither so strong nor durable as that felled in the autumn or winter. Mr. Knight has shown that winter-felled timber is more dense than that which is cut in the spring, or early part of summer. He cut two oak poles from the same stool, the one in May, the other after leaf-fall; these were dried for six weeks by a fire; he then found that the specific gravity of the winter-felled to be 0,679, that of the spring-felled 0,609. Here, then, is a decisive proof of the superior quality of winter felled-timber.

\* See Analectic Magazine for September 1817, p. 261.

At the end of autumn the tree has completed its vegetation; the sap and peculiar juices no longer exist in it as such, but are changed into wood and other solid matter, and in consequence are not so much disposed to decomposition as they were when in a state of fluidity; the water is nearly gone, and the wood, as if so designed by Nature, is fit for cutting, being in a state of suspended animation, which state, I suppose may be prolonged by cutting off the sources of future vivification. I have noticed Elm trees which were cut down in the spring, germinating the succeeding spring, and, on rending away part of the bark, have found the sap in circulation; had these trees been cut and converted to use, I have no doubt that instead of finding a branch, I should have seen a fungus. From the above, I draw the conclusion, that spring is an improper time to fell timber, and that its being loaded with juices disposes it to a hasty decay.

It will be objected to the plan of cutting timber in the autumn and winter, that the bark will be ruined. It has been proved that trees will continue to grow and flourish when deprived of a great part of that covering; it will be of no injurious consequence to the tree, then, to strip it of its bark at the most convenient time, and suffer the tree to remain until autumn to complete its vegetation\*, taking care to envelop the trunk with hay or straw bands, so as to defend the sap vessels from the sun and wind. But, even supposing that the growth of the tree should be affected by these means, yet it will be the external zone alone that will suffer; and that is of but trifling consequence, as, in the conversion of timber for shipping especially, that part is cut away. By these means, then, timber may be procured free from sap and the peculiar juices, to which fluids the fungus owes its origin; for, upon analysis of it, I found it yielded most of the principle of which they are composed†: procure timber free from these two fluids, and fungus will be prevented.

\* The practice of barking trees in the spring, and felling them in the winter, is of ancient date: it was recommended in 1687 by Dr. Plot to King James the second, and by him referred to the consideration of the Admiralty and Navy Boards.

† Analysis of Fungus.—To the decoction I added;

At the end of autumn a small portion of water will remain in the tree, and, in conveying it to the various places at which it is to be used, more will necessarily be absorbed. To expel this, and to season the timber, the logs should be first sanded, or cut out into their different qualifications, and then placed in sheds constructed for that purpose, of large capacity, and with sides of swinging loover-boards; in these must be placed stoves, the funnels of which should run through the whole length of the building, and be capable of raising their atmosphere to a temperature between 90° and 100°, when some of the loover boards are canted to admit a current of air; those to windward should be canted below, and those to the leeward aloft; care must be taken that the current of air be not very rapid. By adopting this method, the water may be totally expelled in a few weeks, and the timber may then be removed to other buildings of the same construction, but without stoves†; and thus timber in a short time may be rendered fit for use, well seasoned, and of greater durability and strength than that at present used.

To diminish the heat of the atmosphere on shipboard, and in buildings, is the next consideration. The method for ships that are laid up in harbour, and for buildings, is, to open channels for the free circulation of air into all parts of them. For ships in employ, let a number of conical holes be made, so that their bases shall open immediately below the lower deck (in ships of war called the gun-deck), and the summit of the cone rise as it approaches the outside, so as to make it of as great a height above the water-line as possible. To

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1. Solution of nitrate of silver, precipitated bitter principle.
2. Do. Gelatine Do. Tannin.
3. Infusion of galls Do. Gluten.
4. Muriate of alumine Do. Extractive.
5. From the Spirituous tincture, water precipitated Resin.
6. Evaporated the spirituous tincture, residuum Resin.

† It is indispensible to keep timber dry at all times for its preservation, as exposing it in stacks to the rain and sun is the sure means of its destruction. I have known thousands of loads of timber to be ruined for want of the above precaution.

these holes solid cones of oak should be fitted, be wound round with oakum, and smeared with tallow, and then driven in hard. On each side of the conical hole a strong staple being fixed, and the solid cone furnished with an iron face and knob, a strong bolt passed through the staples, and over the knob, would effectually secure it in its place. In fair weather, the cones being withdrawn, and the holes being in number about twenty, equidistant fore and aft on both sides, an abundance of fresh air would be poured in through them into the lower parts of the ship. Large trunks might also be passed down the stem and stern; and a communication being opened fore and aft in the hold, that part of the ship, which is now the residence of noxious vapours and heated air, would by these means be rendered cool and wholesome; and these might be kept open at all times, being furnished with a hood to prevent the rain and sea passing down them. One of the tubes at each end of the ship should be considerably shorter than the other, for the purpose of conveying away the heated air.

Thus I presume, I have pointed out methods of obviating the causes of dry-rot.

R. DADD.

An Academy, in some measure similar to our society for the encouragement of Arts, has been recently established at Vienna; it is endowed by the Emperor with his grand collection of Natural History, and likewise possesses an extensive chemical and philosophical laboratory, together with models and specimens of machinery, &c. The Austrians hope by its means to improve their manufactures, and to become independent of foreign industry. The design is patriotic, and we wish them success; but of this we are certain, that as foreign nations become rich by means of manufacture, so will a new class start up for the purchase of British manufactures. A country, *merely agricultural*, is never a very good customer.—[Edin. Mag.]

Among other projected improvements, we have seen the plan of an iron bridge of tenacity, from Holborn-hill to St. Sepulchre's-church, which it is to be regretted, was not thought of before the new streets were built.—It affords us pleasure too to observe, that the decisive success of the experiment of an iron

pavement has led to a further specimen in Spurr-street, Leicester-fields, and that there is little doubt but in a few years stone-pavements will be banished from our streets as clumsy and expensive, uneven and perishable.—Another great improvement has taken place in gas lights, in the introduction of pipes of Delft ware, which are a fifth of the expense of iron, and actually more durable. This reduction of expense will rapidly accelerate the general introduction of gas lights as well in London as in country towns. More than half London is now lighted by gas, but we have not an accurate list of provincial towns in which it has been introduced.

Miss A. M. PORTER, author of the *Recluse of Norway*, will soon publish the *Knight of Saint John*, a romance.

Miss BENG<sup>E</sup>R, is preparing for the press, *Memoirs*, with a selection from the Correspondence, and other unpublished Writings, of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Hamilton, authors of *Letters on Education*, *Agrippina*, &c. in two volumes, small octavo.

SIR HUMPHREY DAVY states that flame is gaseous matter heated so highly as to be luminous, and that to a degree of temperature beyond the white heat of solid bodies, as is shown by the circumstance, that air not luminous will communicate this degree of heat. When an attempt is made to pass flame through a very fine mesh of wire-gauze at the common temperature, the gauze cools each portion of the elastic matter that passes through it, so as to reduce its temperature below that degree at which it is luminous, and the diminution of temperature must be proportional to the smallness of the mesh and the mass of the metal. Sir Humphrey Davy is at Paris. M. BUSCH, the learned traveller in Lapland, is there also. M. BIOT is in Scotland, to assist in the grand trigonometrical survey, &c. and to visit the Orcades. M. MUFFLING, charged by the king of Prussia with continuing the trigonometrical survey of the French engineers, is in France, for that purpose. Colonel MUDGE, charged with a similar labour by the British government, has invited several of the *savans* of France to cross the channel, and verify his operations. The baron COQUEBERT DE

MONTERET, known by his immense labours on the statistics of France, is gone to the southern departments to pursue the geological researches still wanting to complete the physical history of the kingdom. M. PREVOST, of Geneva, is on his way to England and Scotland.

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GERMANY.

Animal Magnetism is at present in high repute in Germany, as a remedy in the cure of diseases. Many large works, and numberless pamphlets, have been written on this subject within two or three years, and even hospitals have been established, for the reception of such patients as require the aid of magnetism.

A periodical work is publishing in Switzerland, by a society of veterinary practitioners, under the title, "Archives of Veterinary Medicine." Four numbers have already appeared.

There is publishing in Hanover, by Crome, a Manual of Natural History for Agriculturists. It promises to be a very popular and useful work.

Henriette Schubart has lately published, at Altenburg, a translation of Walter Scott's Scottish ballads and songs.

There has lately appeared at Frankfort, by Dr Diels, a systematic work on the principal species, kinds, and varieties, of fruits cultivated in Germany.

A little volume, entitled, *Plurality of Worlds; or some remarks, Philosophical and Critical, in a Series of Letters, occasioned by Discourses on Christianity, viewed in connexion with the Modern Astronomy*, as published by the Rev. Dr Chalmers, is in the press.

Preparing for publication, in two large 8vo volumes, illustrated with maps, "*An Introduction to the critical Study and Knowledge of the Holy Scriptures*," by Mr. Horne, sub-librarian of the Surrey Institution. This Work, on which the author has been engaged for many years, will be divided into three parts. Part I. will contain a view of the Geography of the Holy Land, and of the Political, Religious, Moral, and Civil, State of the Jews, illustrating the principal Events recorded in the Scriptures. Part II. will treat on the various subsidiary means for ascertaining the sense of the Scripture—Figurative Language—The reconciling of the apparent contradictions of Scrip-

ture—Quotations from the Old Testament in the New, with New tables of all the Quotations—Applications of the Principles of Scripture—Interpretation to the Historical, Prophetic, Doctrinal, and Moral Parts of the Bible. Part III. will be appropriated to the Analysis of the Scriptures, comprising an account of Canon of the Old and New Testaments, together with Critical Prefaces and Synopses to each Book. A copious Appendix will be subjoined, containing an account of the principal MSS. and Editions of the Old and New Testaments—of various Readings, with a digest of the chief Rules for weighing and applying them—Rules for the better understanding of Hebraisms—Lists of Commentators, and Biblical Critics of eminence, with Bibliographical and Critical Notices of each, extracted from authentic sources; together with Chronological and other Tables, necessary to facilitate the study of the Bible. It is a peculiar feature of this Work, that references are made throughout to the most approved writers on every topic, in order to assist further researches, and thus render the volume a useful Manual to the Biblical Student and to Divines.

Mr Accum has in the press, *Chemical Amusements*, comprising a series of curious and instructive Experiments in Chemistry, which are easily performed, and unattended with danger.

An Account of the Origin, Progress, and Actual State of the War carried on between Spain and Spanish America, by a South American, is nearly ready for publication.

A general history of the quadrupeds of America, illustrated by coloured plates engraved from original drawings, is preparing for publication. It will correspond in form with the late Alexander Wilson's splendid illustrations of American Ornithology.

The ancient library of Heidelberg has been restored in great splendor, and now contains some of the most curious manuscripts in Europe.

ERRATA.—Page 355, Art. II, for "Officer of the United States' army," read, Officer of the United States' Navy.

have no doubt, but an analytic review of Beauvilliers' wine cellar, will be as instructing and interesting as any review whatever which your magazine can furnish. I have added a few notes which I presume to think, will not be out of place.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

A CONSTANT READER.

*Choice of wines.*—In choosing wine, examine it well, immediately from the cask which is offered you. It should be perfectly clear;\* if red, of a bright ruby colour; and smell like a nosegay. Taste it, to ascertain if it be free from any earthy taste—not sweet—lively without being tart†—full without being hard—but dry. These are the qualities of good wine. If it have these, you may buy; all that relates to flavour depends on delicacy of taste, and an experienced palate.

Wine is not good, till it has acquired maturity in the cask, and lost part of its watery substance. New wine ferments in the stomach, and affects the head: if it be too old, it loses its liveliness and flavour, and affects the nerves. The maturity of wine, does not depend entirely on the years of its age. Wines of some vintages will be ripe in two or three, others not till four or five years old. This depends partly on its age, and partly on the circumstances of its growth; which should be inquired into; for the taste alone cannot decide exactly when wine is fit for use.

*Of the wines of France.*—Of the French wines, which are every where held in great estimation, those of Burgundy are the best: at least if we may judge from the coincidence of taste among connoisseurs, who prefer them to the other wines of France, for odour, flavour, fineness, and facility of digestion. In upper Burgundy, every vineyard has its peculiar character and name. Those of Auxerre and Tonnere, are justly prized. If I were to dwell upon each of them, I should exceed my limits; I speak, therefore, now, of the principal kinds.

The wine of *Beaure*, enjoys the first reputation. It is of a bright ruby colour; it has all the good qualities that wine should have. It bears mixing with water† well. It keeps longer also without alteration than most others. But this wine is at its best usually at four or five years old.

Next to Beaure wine, come those of Pomard, Volnay, Nuit, Chassagne, St. Georges, Vonne, Chambutin, Clos Vougeot, and la Romanée. Perhaps la Romanée-Conty, is the best of the Burgundy red wines. Of the white wines of that district, le Morachet

\* Wine merchants do not trust to a glass: they have a well polished wide-mouthed silver cup, not plain but figured at the bottom, to reflect the light through the wine, more distinctly.

† Judge Cooper's recommendation of litmus paper as a test of pricked wines, deserves notice: all wines are acid to a certain degree: those are wholesomest which are least so. The morning head-ach is owing to the acid of tartar.

† The French drink this wine, or wine and water, as a beverage at dinner. This is seldom the practice of an English table, where the beverage is malt liquor; or at an American table, where it is usually brandy and water.

is the finest; then comes the wine of Meursault; then the wine of Chablais. Burgundy does not produce many white wines.

Next to the wines of Burgundy, are those of Champagne; so well known as to render it unnecessary for me to dwell upon them. At all grand entertainments, Champagne wine is indispensable; its known quality is to produce gayety, and to enliven the spirits. Throughout Champagne, the grapes cultivated are black, although the wine be white, or slightly tinged with red (oeil de perdrix.) The red wines of Champagne are lightly esteemed, except those from Bouzy, Verzai, or Vergenai. They are somewhat fiery in the mouth, though light and of a pleasant odour. Champagne is aperitive; it intoxicates easily; but will not bear water.\* The most esteemed vineyards of Champagne, are those in the neighbourhood of Rheims, such as Ay, Silleri, and Espernay. These white wines keep best, when made of black grapes. Before the late method of making Champagne wine, it was rare that it would keep more than three years before it became sick. In fact, few wines are so liable to disorder and to spoil, as Champagne. When they are so, they become muddy, they let fall a sediment, and a kind of filament, or threads are seen in the liquor, which are unpleasant to the eye. Hence, you should not lay in a large stock of Champagne, even though the price should be reasonable, and the vintage good; for the accidents to which it is liable, may make it come ultimately at a high price.

*Bourdeaux wines.* (Claret.)—These also are reckoned among the best wines of France. They may be classed thus:

1st. The principal vineyards for the red wines of Bourdeaux, are Lafitte-du-Chateau; La Tour; Chateau Margau; Aubrion du Chateau; Premier Grave; and Segur Medoc.

2d class. Mouton-Canon; Medoc-Canon; Saint Emilion, (or Emelien;) Rosans; Margau; la rose Medoc; Pichon-Longueville; Medoc-Potelet; St. Julien-les-Ville; St. Julien; Vin du Pape, (red Grave wine); Vin de la Mission, (red Grave wine also); and all the wine of upper Pevac; all these are equally delicious.

3d class. These wines, as commonly classed, may serve at entertainments for the second course of wine. All the numerous wines of Pouillac, are of good quality; those of Mess. de Gescourt, and St. Esteve-Catenac are much esteemed; so indeed are many others, too numerous to particularize. I shall only observe to purchasers of these wines, that they may expect them all to be sick in the bottle, after having been bottled about two months.† In this state, they will seem far inferior to cask wine; but about four months more brings them round. All these wines require to be bottled, to bring them to perfection.

\* Champagne is too cold a climate to produce a good wine. Dr. Clark is right about it, when, in his Travels, he says, it is seldom made of ripe grapes, and is doctored with sugar, to supply the deficient perfection of the fruit.

† Wine changes in proportion to the quantity of air included between the cork and the wine: so says the editor of the Emporium.

*White wines of Bourdeaux.*—Those of upper Barsac (Haut Barsac et le haut Perpignac) and upper Perpignac are of the first quality. After these comes Santerne. The wines of Barsac, Lanjon, Carbonieux, and Podecilac, are of the second order.

*The wines of Languedoc, Hermitage and Cota Rota\**—of Dauphiny and Provence.—The wine of l'Ermitage is red, bright, well-flavoured, and of excellent odour; it is well known. They require time, several years, to ripen; but when arrived at maturity they are delicious.

The white wines of these districts are more heady, and bear upon a yellow tint. Those of Rousillon are stronger, and fuller. They require considerable time to ripen. They must settle perfectly, and require for this, frequent racking. When clear, they will keep thirty years or more, and then assume the flavour of Alicant wine. They must be filtered for use, for they afford a sediment in the bottle; that is, the red wines do so; the white, do not.

The wines of Languedoc are very good; the ladies like them; particularly the Muscat wine of Frontignan. It is both white and red. It is a clammy luscious wine, and intoxicates easily: a glass of this wine is good with sweetmeats and preserves, but not to drink in larger quantity.

After this, come the white and red Lunel, which in some years are equal to the Frontignan (Frontiniac generally, but improperly so called.) The white wine of Jurancon in le Bearn, lower Pyrenees, is excellent. It has the peculiarity of reminding one, by its flavour and by its odour, of Truffles. These wines keep many years.

The wines of Provence are good, but the red are too luscious (liquereux.) The white wines are Muscats for the most part. The most esteemed are those of Gemenos, called wine of Toulon, of la Marque, of Barbautan; with many others too numerous to recount. They are drank at the desert.

The wines of Tavel, are heady, but very good. Those of Cote Rotie, Saint Peyret, Condrieux, are much esteemed: and formerly no others were served between the courses. At present, the Bourdeaux wine has occupied their place at Paris.

I have not room to mention all the good vineyards of France. Those I have already noticed, are of the first estimation.

After the French, I proceed to speak of other wines. Those of the United Provinces, such as de Barre; de la Moselle, du Rhin.\*

† Cote Rotie; commonly, but improperly, spelt Cota Rota, as if it were an Italian wine.

\* All these are thin, meagre, acidulous, pleasant wines: good to wash the mouth with after soup. Apt to produce heart-burn; unfit for gouty people: even old Hock, is an inferior wine. They are the produce of cold countries: inferior to fine cider or perry.

The wine of Barre, is red; pleasant; but not a superior wine. It is wholesome, easy of digestion; but does not bear transportation; hence its use is chiefly confined to the vicinity of its growth.

Moselle wine is white, light, aperient, pleasant.—(acid, gouty.)

Rhine wine, from the mountains bordering that river, is much the same,

Not to hurry the reader too far away from one country to another, I proceed to the wines of Hungary.

The wine of St. Georges, is usually sold as Tokai. It approaches Tokai, but connoisseurs can well distinguish the one from the other. It sells very high here (Paris.) At St. Georges there are two kinds: one of these kinds is destined exclusively to the manufacture of the wine of Wermouth, by means of an extract of wormwood, as I shall notice presently; this extract communicates the bitter taste and stomachic quality for which that wine is noted. When wine of Wermouth is manufactured out of wine of St. Georges, or Tokai, a small quantity of good extract of wormwood is added to each bottle, which is then well shaken. Such is the method of making the wine of Wermouth; for there is no vineyard of that name, nor any natural wine of that flavour and quality. Tokai, is well known by name, but few persons know it by experience. It is in truth a very fine wine, but it is not sold. The emperor of Austria owns the soil on which it is made. Her imperial majesty, has made a present to the emperor of Russia of a small part of the district wherein the Tokai grape grows; so that those two sovereigns are the sole proprietors of the spot. But presents are made to other courts of a few casks, and also to some accredited ambassadors, so that very little remains for sale: nor indeed is any of it sold, unless at the sales of the effects of persons of this description on their removal or decease. But rich as this wine is, it has its defects; for it does not well bear the fermentative process; and it is spoiled in a few days if the bottles be not filled nearly or quite full: so much so, as that you can hardly recognize it for the same wine. I understand this is not the case with the wine from grapes, grown on the *summit* of the mountain. I can communicate no further particulars of this wine.

Of the Greek wines, that of *Cyprus* is in most esteem. It keeps for half a century or more. This wine has always been in request among the Apicci of modern times. It is very pleasant, but expensive; often adulterated; when pure, it is balsamic and wholesome. It has a borrachio flavour, from the leathern vessels in which it is kept. Most people would dispense with this super-added flavour if they could; but it is a mark of the genuine wine.

After Cyprus comes the wine of *Stancan*. It is more of a liqueur than that of Cyprus, and the bouquet (odour) of it, is very agreeable. There is another wine, the produce also of the island of Cyprus, the wine of Chio, which passes for nectar. The ancients sought it as ambrosia, the wine of the gods. Little of it comes to France: not more than a few small bottles of it, brought

by admirals and captains of marine, who have occasion to stop there for refreshment. There is also a Malmsey of the isle of Cyprus; musky and much esteemed. This is often sold as the wine of Syracuse. The wine of the island of Madeira, is well known and greatly esteemed in France, and with good reason: but it should be dry, with a very slight bitter, a pleasant odour, and a slight taste of pitch from the skins in which it is transported. The Malmsey-Madeira, is a delicious wine,\* greatly esteemed by connoisseurs, and is very wholesome.

Of the *Spanish* wines the best, and the best known, are those of Malaga; whereof there are several kinds. They should be chosen, oily, full in the mouth, not clammy or ropy, and of a deep gold colour. There is a red Malaga, which is excellent, of a fine colour, and which keeps well. The wines of Malaga, are much esteemed in Europe; in France they are used at the desert; and are given to sick persons, and to convalescents to repair their strength; but care must be taken not to use them in excess.

As to *Port* wine, I need only say that to deserve the commendations given to it, it should be very old. The inhabitants of Great Britain consume much of it: there is a red and a white Port, but the latter is not common.†

Among the Spanish wines those of Alicant are distinguished; they are of good quality, but not so pleasant; they are too thick and heavy, of a deep red approaching to black when new. They must be frequently racked, and long kept. When bottled, however clear they are when put in, they always deposit a sediment: hence they require to be filtered when a bottle is drawn. As they grow old, their quality is improved, and their colour becomes lighter; in this state, they are pleasant and nourishing; they are restorative also, where debility has been induced by sickness or fatigue, or any circumstance that has brought on too much waste of strength. They are also stomachic; but they must be used in moderation, for they are very heady.

The *Rota* wine has the same qualities.

The wine of Zeres (Sherry) ‡ is white, dry, slightly bitter, and is one of the best of the Spanish wines. It is a desert wine.

The Malmsey of the *Canarys* (Malvoisie) is preferred by all real connoisseurs, because it is light and keeps well. This is a boiled wine, made from a Muscat grape. It is stomachic in general, but bilious persons are forbidden to drink it.

\* In France, where a glass or two only of these wines are drank at dinner, or at the dessert, they may deserve the commendations here given: but they will not do to be used, as the English and Americans use wine.

† White Port is very common in London. It is a meagre inferior wine.

‡ Sherry when old and dry, is the very best of all the wines, if you confine yourself to half a pint. It is less acidulous than Madeira. Of Sherry the Padre Ximenes is said to be the best. Full bodied wines are never drank in France, but at the middle course of a dinner, or at the dessert. They are drank as a kind of liqueur.

The Packaretti Sherry is dry and pleasant. The wine of Benicarlo is mild.\*

Throughout Italy the wines are good, and the greatest part of the French grapes were originally Italian. When the Gauls had cleared the high mountains that separated ancient Gaul from Italy, and had tasted the grapes, and the juice of them on the Italian side, they incited their compatriots to make the conquest of Italy. Then the grapes of that country were propagated among the Gauls, who, in their turn, a few centuries afterward, were invaded by the people of the north, or the Normans: they made us pay dear for the wine our ancestors had drank in Italy, as well as for that which, in consequence of our conquests, we had been enabled to drink in France.

Of the Italian wines, the most esteemed is the Falernian, so much praised by Horace, and sang by J. J. Rousseau. The wine of Alba, the original site of Ancient Rome, was the first wine made by the Romans: it preserves its reputation yet. It is very pleasant, not heady, and easy of digestion. There is of it, both white and red. It is even permitted to persons indisposed, from its being not so strong as to disorder the nerves of weak patients.

Tuscany produces wine which rivals these; the Monte Fiascone.† This wine passes there for being the best of the Italian wines. I do not agree to this; for wine may have other good qualities beside that of intoxicating.

The Florence wine is a Muscat;‡ and being boiled, it has the double advantage of keeping a long time, and bearing transportation. There is great consumption of Florence wine.

The Venetian wine is excellent: though rich it is piquant.

The wines of Naples, the Lacryma Christi, and Gaeta wines, are well known. They are light and agreeable, and the odour is good.

These are all the wines with which I am acquainted as a dealer.

*On the racking of wines.*—The first racking should take place about the middle of March after the vintage. For this purpose the casks should be recently emptied, and rinsed with great care; scraping off all the tartar that adheres to their sides; for should any remain, it will greatly injure the quality, delicacy, and perfume of the wine meant to be put in. It is also necessary to wash the outside of the cask, and to brush off all the hard dirt and the moss that may adhere to the bottom, as well as the small fungi that are apt to form there. Nothing should be left unwashed, even to the bungs. The cask is then brimstoned; using a piece

\* The Benicarlo is an inferior wine, much used to adulterate Port.

† The fine old song of Dr. Walter Pope says,

With Monte Fiascone or Burgundy wine,  
To drink the king's health, as oft as I dine.

‡ Florence wine, usually imported in cases, like oil, and stopt with cotton and covered with oil, is a strong heady wine: not a Muscat as I should judge, or boiled.

of brimstone cut tapering. This should be done when the weather is perfectly dry. Before the wine is racked off into the cask, it should be rinsed with a pint of good Cogniac brandy, and then drained. Then fill it with the clear wine with a syphon or a pump, so as not to disturb the lees: bung it up with a very clean bung fixed in a clean white linen rag.

The casks thus filled, are placed on the tressels: they must be examined from time to time, and filled up, (if there be any empty space in the cask,) *with the same wine*, of the same press and vintage: any inferior wine used for the purpose, will spoil the whole, and you will lose your trouble.

At the end of six months, rack the wine again, taking all the precautions above directed. It is by a repetition of the process of racking, that wine acquires its fineness and delicacy, and at length its ripeness. When it has acquired its full flavour, it should be fined: for which purpose, take the whites of six eggs to the hogshead (piece) in the following manner. Beat up with a quart of river water the whites of six eggs: draw off three bottles of the wine: take a clean white stick, split it at the end in four pieces receding from each other; beat up the eggs and water, pour it in, and stir the wine in the cask well, with the stick thus cleft, introduced in the bung hole; but it is not necessary that the stick should quite reach to the bottom. Then, when well stirred, leave it (after being bunged up) for at least eight or ten days untouched. The fining should never be attempted ~~but~~ when the weather is calm and serene.\*

The same remarks and directions apply to white wine, except as to the manner of fining: which is managed thus:

When the wine has been sufficiently racked, it may be rendered still clearer by fining, which improves both the taste and the colour. Take for this purpose some isinglass, wrap it in a piece of clean linen, beat it with a hammer till it parts into fine shreds:— put it in a vessel with a little rain or river water, adding water by degrees as it is imbibed by the fish-glue; add three pints of water to a common-sized ring of isinglass; this is enough for three pipes of wine. When the isinglass is dissolved, add three pints of white wine, and if you wish to keep it for the purpose of fining other casks, add to it some good brandy. Pass the whole of it through a filter of fine linen to strain off the sediment: do this a second time; then put it up in very clean bottles (nearly filled) well corked, and kept in a dry place. One bottle will be enough for a piece

\* Hogshead (un piece). Milk is better fining than eggs, because it combines with the tartarous acid of the wine, which eggs do not. Half a pint of skimmed milk (or rather less) beat up with the white of an egg, is a strong fining for a quarter cask. The brewers use isinglass; and when the beer is strong they beat up with it a little fine sand, to overcome the adhesiveness of the liquor. Too much egg or too much milk, gives an unpleasant flavour. Isinglass is more uncertain as to quantity.

or hogshead of wine. Use this in the same manner as directed for fining the red wines, substituting the solution of isinglass for whites of eggs. You must not forget to admit a little air by means of a vent peg.

If, contrary to expectation, the wine should fail of being clear after having been fined in the manner above directed, boil a quart (pinte) of milk or cream, which when boiled must be permitted to cool. Skim off the skin, or buttery matter that will appear on the top: pour it into your wine, which will soon be clarified.\*

If it be red wine that continues dull, take some clean white unsized blotting paper.† Roll it up so that you can put it in loosely at the bunghole. Of this put in ten or a dozen sheets. Let it thus remain till the paper sinks to the bottom, and the wine will be fined; even if it should be thick and ropy (gros.)

Several other methods are prescribed for the same purpose, but as I have never employed them in my own cellar, and as some of them are objectionable as being unwholesome, I think it better to omit any further remark on these receipts.

As I have spoken of turbid wine, it may be proper to point out the causes of this malady. Some of them depend on us, others are not under our command. For example, want of care in racking the wine may powerfully contribute to this defect—if during the first year we do not draw off our wines from the thick lees—or, if after having drawn them off, we neglect to fill up the casks at least once a month—if in such case the wines are stored away—especially in a warm cellar in summer time—if as often as you want wine you draw it from a cask and leave it thus, only part full for a long time, especially with the spile out—all these causes will suffice to render your wine foul. It is true then, that many of the faults depend on ourselves. But it is fair also to say that very often in spite of all the care we take, the accidents in question will happen.

Sometimes the season opposes the due combination of the constituent parts of the wine; so in very hot and dry years, the essential oil is in over or under proportion to the must; and the oily, aqueous, and sugary particles do not enter into complete chemical union; in this case, the fermentation that is to produce this union, is slow and imperfect. A similar inconvenience results from very cold or very rainy seasons, which equally tend to prevent the in-

\* In Philadelphia it is not unusual to put about a table spoonfull of salt in a hogshead of Madeira; I am not aware in what way it acts, but I know it contributes to take away ropiness in malt liquor.

† Papier gris, sans odeur. Clean, white, fine writing paper is better; because it contains a small quantity of glue, and also a small quantity of alum. To fine strong ale, put in at the bung hole, a sheet of paper; let it unfold inside of the cask: sprinkle on it some clean white sand, to sink it. By degrees it will fall to the bottom and the sediment with it.

testine motion that combines the oil, the sugar, the water and the acid, into a vinous liquor.

So soon as you perceive a tendency in the wine to turn thick and turbid, the following symptoms will also appear: when you pierce a cask to draw a glass of the wine to taste it, it drops slowly, and does not spin out in a stream like wine in good order: on tasting it, you feel something thick and oily that fills the palate, not that lively stimulant sensation which is produced by well managed, generous wine. On these symptoms appearing, beside the means I have mentioned, you must again rack off the wine.

Then take an ounce of cream of tartar, dissolve it in a quart of the wine thus racked off, shaking the bottle well; (perhaps two quarts of wine instead of one would be a better proportion because cream of tartar is of difficult solution.) To this mixture, add half a pint of good Montpelier (or Nantz) brandy, and also a few quarts of good wine of the same year, and add them to the turbid wine. This method will probably cure the disorder in a short time, but it is necessary also, to drink off the wine without delay, because there is danger of its falling again into the same state.

*On bottling wine.* When a cask of wine is tapped for bottling, gently raise the opposite end about two inches by means of a few pieces of brick or wood. The cask may be bottled off by means either of a cock, a spigot and faucet, or a siphon. The augur ought not to be larger than the tube to be inserted. In boring the hole, take care to hold it in a straight direction, and directly in the middle of a stave, not between two staves. When in boring it at the bottom you perceive the wine to ooze out, do not go on to bore it quite through to the wine, but take the augur clean out the hole, wipe it, and drive the thin remaining part of the stave inward by forcing the spigot or cock, on the outside; in this way the wine will be less disturbed, and the cock will fit tighter. In filling the bottles, incline them a little, so that the wine may not enter with too much motion and violence. When a bottle is three parts filled, half turn the cock, or half stop the siphon to fill it up, and in meantime the bottle last filled may be corked.

It is a point of the first necessity to be attended to, that the bottles be well rinsed. No care will make up for this neglect. For this purpose make use of small shot, of coarse sand, or a small chain, or all of them. When the bottle seems clean, blow in it, and smell if there remain any musty odour. Even when there is no bad odour the bottle should nevertheless be rinsed several times in clean water.

Do not quite fill the bottles; leave a space (about two inches) between the cork and the wine, otherwise the bottle will be broken. Never use a bottle that is starred, or that has any blemish. It is false economy to hesitate for a moment about purchasing the

most perfect bottles, and paying the best price for them; otherwise you risk both bottle and wine. For this reason also, examine the necks to see that the corks are likely to fit tight and regularly. For the same reason, employ only new, well cut, soft corks; reject those that have been used, and have lost their elasticity, or that have dusty holes, and cracks in them, or that are in any way defective or rotten. You can never cure wine that tastes of the cork. To cork your bottles well, you must employ force, with an oak hammer, having a broad surface: the cork must be driven almost entirely within the neck of the bottle. In corking the bottles, hold them over a tub, that if by accident a bottle should break, the wine may not be lost. When corked, dip or smear the top of the bottle and cork in Spanish wax. If the wine be suspected of subsequent fermentation, tie down the cork with strings, or wire it down. (In England they have a machine expressly for forcing the corks into bottles, and every bottle in the process of making it at the glass house, is compressed at the neck, so that the cork on entering may swell out after it has passed the narrow part of the neck where the glass has been a little compressed by the workmen, while red hot and soft.) The corks are better for being previously boiled in clear water.\* If the wine be intended to be kept long in bottles, they should be dipped in a mixture of pitch, rosin, and a very little wax; not enough to soften the composition, but to give it tenacity merely. If these precautions be not taken, and air is permitted to find a vent, however small, either the bottle bursts, or the wine turns flat and sour.

It will be well however, to give directions for the most approved composition for waxing corks. Take by weight equal parts of pitch and rosin, (arcanson) with three fourths of a part of tallow; melt them gradually together in a varnished or glazed pot of earthen ware, stir them well over a moderate fire till they are all incorporated: then increase the heat till the mixture begins to boil up: be sure to take it off the fire before it boils over, otherwise your mixture will be apt to inflame and produce danger.

When the ebullition has subsided, and all is melted, stir in a little red ochre, yellow ochre, Spanish white, or lampblack: if you use the latter you must add a little more tallow. This depends on the kind of colour you wish to give to your cement. (Bricks dried and powdered very fine, will prove a good addition to the cement, in lieu of the ochres and white.)

When the cement is well mixed let it cool a little—wipe the top of the neck clean and dry—smear the composition over the cork, and under the edge of the neck, taking care that it sticks well—let it cool set upright. Keep the pot on a moderate fire, so as to have the cement in a state sufficiently fluid but not too hot: it is useless to employ it if too cool, and it will not answer so well if too hot.

\* And dried afterward. c.

*Manner of arranging the wine in the cellar when it is bottled.* When the bottles are filled, corked, cemented and sealed, they must be arranged in succession in the cases. This is the method to be pursued:

Under the first row, strew three inches thick of fine, dry sand, well sifted, to get rid of small pebbles; for if any such remain, the weight will occasion the bottle that rests upon them to break, and this will produce a displacing, and disarrangement of the whole bin. Level the sand, and arrange on it your bottles; the first range being about a dozen. The necks should be placed on that side next the wall, two inches from the wall: take care that the bottoms of your bottles are in a regular line, ranging evenly with each other. Put one lath upon the belly of the bottle, and two laths upon the neck. Place the next range in an opposite direction, the corks outward and the bottoms inward, taking care that the belly of the second range of bottles does not rest on the belly of the first range, but upon the laths and between the necks. Continue this operation as high as you please, always observing to keep your line even and regular, no one bottle projecting beyond another; for this would not only be unsightly, but would also cause inequality of pressure. If your sand be fine and well sifted—if you have used no cracked, starred, or blemished bottles—if your laths are sound—you may rest assured that you will be free from accidental breakage in stowing the bottles. Some persons, instead of laths, use whisps of straw, and find them serve a good purpose. Indeed I should recommend them in preference to laths.

Such are *Beauvillier's* remarks and directions: it may not be amiss to add some observations on the English and American practises.

As to the English: they bottle all their wine, white as well as red: although from great care in arching their cellars, grouting the brick work of the arch, and lining with board the inside of their binns, their cellars are dry, yet they are only so dry as a moist atmosphere will permit them to be. Wine merchants usually use stoves in their cellars, with thermometers to keep up the heat about 65° of Fahrenheit's thermometer. In that damp and variable climate, red port, the common beverage after dinner, is apt to lose its colour, and with its colour its flavour, which resides more in the *skin* than the *juice* of the grape. The red port is kept four years in the cask, and two or three in bottles, before it is considered in high perfection. Indeed it is a superior wine at good tables to what is usually met with here in America. To make up superior port for the best class of London consumers, good wine, not much brandied while in Portugal, (where they use nasty Portuguese or Spanish brandy, ill flavoured, ill distilled, and somewhat acid) is doctored in the wine merchant's cellar. To a pipe of mild high flavoured port, about two gallons of the finest cogniac brandy is put. If, also, about five

gallons of sound claret or hermitage be added, the flavour is greatly improved. These should be put in after the fining, which in England is always white of eggs. The cask being stirred, or the wine in it well stirred to mix the ingredients, it is left to settle: generally the wine is over fined. I suspect the whites of ten eggs beat up with a gallon of the wine, is enough for a pipe. The hoops and the whole cask should be well examined to see that there is no starting, no pin hole. In three or four years the wine will be fit to bottle: in a year and a half after that, it will be fit to drink. Port wine is not improved by keeping, after six years old.

Port wine will improve like white wine in richness and mellowness, by being kept in a cask, but it will lose its peculiar flavour, and its colour also; and become in taste and appearance like some of the dry Greek wines. Hence it is better for being bottled according to the English practice; provided due precaution be observed. The English never seal their corks: they depend on the clip in the neck, which forms a kind of strait, through which the cork has to pass, and then swell out. If the cork be good, and the wine kept on its side, no air can get in or out.

In decanting, they use a muslin strainer in a silver frame, and a silver antiguglar to supply air to the inside, while the wine is decanted. They never decant within a wine glass remaining in the bottle. They never *cool* port wine: they often expose it to warm air before the fire. All these practices are the results of experience; but they are more applicable to coloured and red, than to white wines.

White wines, are best kept in the cask, upon their own lees, in a warm dry place. They are better fined with skimmed milk, than with eggs; some persons think that after fining with milk, the wine is apt to grow turbid in bad weather; I doubt this: the ullage is usually the richest and fullest part of the wine. There is no danger of white wines losing colour; but they ought not to be kept in *new* casks. All the French wines are too thin to keep in the cask; they would run into acid fermentation. A gallon of fine brandy to the quarter cask of Teneriffe or Madeira, improves the quality, if the wine be thin, for it prevents this tendency to acid fermentation, and causes the tartar to subside. The tartar of wine crystallizes and subsides much sooner in wood than in glass. In wood it adheres to the side of the cask; in glass it cannot catch hold. All new wines are unwholesome, intoxicating, and sickening, not from the spirit they contain, but from the tartar they contain; they never become full, oily, silky, till all the tartar has crystallized on the sides of the cask. Hence, for white wines, milk that decomposes and is decomposed by the acid of tartar, is better for fining than the white of eggs; and notwithstanding the objection already noticed, I think it preferable on the whole. Too much egg gives unpleasant flavour. No Madeira or Teneriffe, should be tapped under three years after fining.

A little salt is deemed a preservative against ropiness. To thin Madeira or to Teneriffe, add a gallon of malmsey to the quarter cask.

To prove that however the French may excel in cookery, they do not despise English dishes, I shall now present to your readers, the receipts given by Beauvilliers for making *Plumbuting*, *Woulche rabbette*, (or *lapin gallois*) and *meche de potetesse*; which phrases being translated and compared with the receipts, are found, after due investigation, to be plumb-pudding, toasted cheese, and mashed potatoes. It would have been more fair, had the French connoisseurs who borrow our dishes, borrowed also the names of them. *Rosbif*, *bifteck*, and *plumbouding*, are common appellations: and I well remember over a coffee-house at Paris, a notice to passengers that they might be served within, with *Ponge a la rom et a la rac a l'Anglais*; thereby meaning, rum punch, and arrack punch. But in return, our good ladies and men cooks, who do us the honour of instructing us in the noble art of cookery, are not behind hand in disfiguring French names and French dishes. Hence we read (that is those who like the writer are amateurs of good living) of *Cullis*, and *Lessons*, and *Beshmells*, with many other strange misnames of equal importance, that puzzle the dictionary hunters to trace to their meaning. I wish that the laudable practice adopted in Paris were extended to London, Philadelphia and New-York. I omit Boston, because the good Yankees are fully satisfied with their national *Chouder*. The practice I allude to is this. A committee from the fraternity of cooks, some years ago, met, and applied to the Medical department of Paris to join them in the laudable design of publishing a truly scientifical book on cookery. The cooks expunged all articles that did not contribute to richness or flavour: the medical committee expunged all the articles which they deemed deleterious and unwholesome. I believe the book was published under the title of *La Cuisine Medicale*, or *Cuisine de Sante*, or some such appropriate appellation.

The following is the process given by Beauvilliers for making Welsh rabbit, *Woulche rabbette*, or *Lapin Gallois*.

Take slices of bread toasted of a fine brown colour: pare the rind off some Gloucester cheese, cut it into small dice, put it in a sauce-pan to dissolve with a very little water; add a little Cayenne pepper: when dissolved spread it on the hot toast; brown it with a salamander held at a little distance over it, and serve it up with mustard and salt.

We see, however, that if Beauvilliers has put the name in masquerade, he has not spoiled or disguised the process.

#### PHILOIN.

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ART. III.—*Delaplaine's Repository of the Lives and Portraits of Distinguished Americans*. Vol. 1.—Part 2. Philadelphia, 1817. pp. 115.

WE have heretofore had occasion to express an opinion of the general plan of Mr. Delaplaine's *Repository*, and to notice

the imperfections of his first Number, considered as a specimen of the whole work.\* From the judgment then pronounced, subsequent events, and further reflection, have not induced us to depart.

We were at that time led to remark upon the disadvantages necessarily incurred by every production of human genius whose appearance has been preceded by too early and too pompous an annunciation, and, upon the imprudence of promising too much, which inevitably causes the performance to seem too little. There were some readers to whom our strictures, we are aware, appeared too severe, and who inferred from our decided disapprobation of the production then under observation, that we were hostile to the scheme of a national book of biography, such as it is Mr. Delaplaine's intention to give to the public. We have, however, on the contrary, always conceived it to be highly desirable that the lives of the eminent men of our country should be recorded, together with graphic memorials of their personal features, and a large portion of this Magazine has accordingly been devoted to original biographies of distinguished Americans.

But it is very evident that the value of biography, particularly of those men whose individual reputation gives a tone to the national character, is too important to be with propriety abandoned to periodical miscellanies, whose editors cannot be expected to possess such opportunities of collecting accurate and detailed information, nor such command of pecuniary means, as would be requisite for the production of a biography, on the perfect authenticity of which there might be implicit reliance, while in style and graphic embellishments, it might afford a favourable specimen of the condition of authorship and the arts in America. Such a work is certainly a *desideratum*, the public taste calls for it, and public liberality would amply remunerate its author. All candid, well disposed critics, would joyfully hail its appearance, and we trust none more so than ourselves; but it behoves all those who may be instrumental in pronouncing the judgments of public taste, to be especially careful not to acknowledge the *desideratum* is obtained, until a work shall be produced in all the essential requisites, such as it will gratify our American pride to exhibit to Europe as *truly national*.

In common with all the friends of American literature, we read Mr. Delaplaine's *proposals* with great pleasure, and anticipated from the public spirit and enterprize of that gentleman, such a book as we had desired to see. We, of course, expected that talents of the first order would be employed upon its various parts; that the typography would be equal to any previous specimen; the engravings superior to any the American school had yet produced; that the whole performance would be exclusively *American*; and, as by far, the most important requisite, that the lives

\*Anl. Mag. Sept. 1816.

or "sketches," as they are called, would be written by some gentleman of such established reputation and respectability, as would ensure a style, if not elegant, at least chaste and classic, and an accuracy of statement both unswerving and unquestionable. These anticipations were justified not only by the language of the proposals issued by Mr. Delaplaine; the high price demanded, and the length of time occupied in preparation, but also by the due consideration of what is essentially necessary to form a national biography of any utility or value.

The *Repository*, however, we are constrained to say, has fallen very far below the expectations so justly entertained. Biography, like history, ceases to be valuable when its authenticity is questionable; and anonymous biography as well as anonymous history, must always be of dubious veracity. A fatal objection, therefore, to the usefulness of the book, is found in this circumstance; that the names of the authors of the "lives" are studiously concealed. For not only is there room thus left to doubt, whether the writers are our countrymen or foreigners, residing here or in England, which possibility of doubt, of itself destroys the perfect nationality of the book; but a more fatal evil flows from this concealment; there can be no secure nor confident reliance on the truth of narratives, resting on the credit not only of no name of respectability, but of no name at all. It is inconsistent with the plainest rules of evidence and common sense, to give implicit belief to statements whose authors are unwilling to stamp them with their own characters, and to support them by the pledge of their own reputations.

As materials for future historians, therefore, or authentic sources of information to the rising generation, and to foreigners, the *Repository* can only hold a rank with the innumerable sketches of lives and characters, eulogistic and detractory, with which our periodical publications and daily papers, from Maine to Georgia, are constantly teeming. We do not say there is a single fact misstated in all the "lives" in the *Repository*. We hope there is not; the views taken of every one of the characters are such as are most gratifying to our national pride, and therefore they find willing credence with the generality of readers. But on whose testimony do they rest? By what circumstance are they entitled to more credit than the assertions of anonymous paragraphists in the daily prints? We can perceive no distinction but in the large neat type, the wide margins, the wire wove paper, and the correspondent magnificence of price exacted from subscribers. Nor can this great fault be corrected in the future numbers, unless the reputation of a respectable man is pledged for the fidelity of the statements. Then, indeed, we might declare to our sons and to Europe, these narratives are true, and implicit confidence may be placed in them, for a man of honour who had a reputation at stake, and had opportunities of investigation and inquiry, has

given them publicity as the result of his examination, and has pledged his character for their veracity.

Why this course has not been pursued, we are at a loss to conceive, but there cannot be a doubt that such a pledge is necessary to make a national biography at all desirable. What is it that gives value and usefulness to the lately published memoir of the Life of Patrick Henry? undoubtedly the sanction of Mr. Wirt's name, which stamps it with an authenticity above cavil or suspicion, and will transmit it to posterity as an unquestionable document of modern history. If, however, the "Sketches of the Life and character of Patrick Henry," had been given to the world anonymously, if Mr. Wirt had been unwilling to support it with his name, how little would have been its comparative value, and how short its comparative duration! No historian would then have been willing to use it as a material for his work, to interweave its assertions with his own, and to risk his own reputation upon its veracity. "Mutata nomine," the same observation applies to the *Repository*; as an historical document, or as a material for future historians, it is absolutely valueless and useless. The *desideratum*, therefore, is yet to be supplied either by an improvement in Mr. Delaplaine's plan, or by another more judiciously executed, and which we must hope is yet to appear. Surely there is no paucity of talent in our country; there can be no difficulty in finding men of suitable minds who are willing to be editors of periodical biographies as well as periodical miscellanies; have our writers all become so modest that they would "blush to hear the obstreporous trump of fame?" or is it necessary to look for them in the ranks of professional life, where a few hours hastily devoted to liberal studies, would seem a transgression against professional duties? We trust not. We believe, and firmly too, that there are men of merit, talent, industry, who are ambitious of a literary reputation, and want only opportunity to ensure the acquisition of it; who for very moderate compensation, would write openly, not anonymously, ably, and truly, who are, in short, in every way fitted to conduct the work now under consideration, with honour to themselves and to their country. If such were employed, all might be accomplished towards the *national biography* so much desired, and until such men are employed it will never be accomplished. For men who can write well have no occasion to conceal their names; men who have written well scarce ever wish to hide themselves, and those who are afraid or ashamed to acknowledge what they have written, are seldom such as ought to have written at all.

But even should the gentleman who wrote the "lives," avow himself, and though he should be a man of such weight of character, as to establish by the testimony of his word, the truth of all that he has written, still the performance must be considered lame and imperfect in many respects. Thus we are told in the life of Mr. Jefferson, for instance, that he was born April 2, 1743;

became governor of Virginia in 1779; went to Europe in 1784; returned in 1789; elected vice-president in 1797; and president in 1801; &c. this is all well for an outline, but in the filling up of the picture, we look in vain for characteristic anecdotes, familiar letters, habits of private life, and all that in biography usually makes us intimately acquainted with its subject, and causes us to love or admire or wonder at him, or shows us how little he deserved to be loved or wondered at. We do not speak in reference to the life of Mr. Jefferson in particular, the remark is applicable to all; we are in every one favoured only with a few dates of public events, which could be as easily found in the newspapers of the day, and the sketch is completed with unvaried and indiscriminate panegyric, all very true and well earned, we doubt not, but so uniform and generally applied, that the different pictures of certainly very different men look as much alike as the portraits of Gay's painter, who drew all his *likenesses* from the busts of Venus and Apollo. This fault we know is difficult to correct; to procure private letters for publication is no easy matter, and to obtain a knowledge of characteristic anecdotes and habits of private life, requires a great deal of inquiry and very patient investigation, and a just delineation and discrimination of character, calls for an acquaintance with human nature not often nor easily found. But certainly there need not have been so deplorable a deficiency in this respect.

Having thus given our opinion of the *Repository*, as far as its *utility* is in question, it only remains to consider it as a specimen of American talent and American art.

Without entering into a minute criticism on the various demerits of the different "Lives," we shall think it sufficient to say, that the style is throughout inferior to that of all the standard American works. In various degrees it is laboured, stiff, and puerile; in the life of Jefferson particularly so; in those of Clinton, King and Ames, less so; and in those of Fulton and Jay, more respectable, because more easy and unaffected. But generally speaking, not such writing as we can consent to hold up to the world as a sample of what American talent can produce and American taste approve. How large a subscription Mr. Delaplaine has, we know not, nor how far it is within his power or inclination to pay for the employment of first rate abilities; certain it is, however, the author or authors of these lives, either had not the power or had not the leisure to polish their compositions into even a moderate degree of elegance.

With respect to the engravings, we feel the more disappointed because this part of the undertaking being under Mr. Delaplaine's peculiar care, it was to be expected that perfect satisfaction would have been given in its execution. The engravings, however, are not favourable specimens of the state of the fine arts in our country. Those of Clinton, Jay and Ames, were published long ago, and have been in all the print-shops in the country for years; they

were well enough executed for furniture prints, and with neatly gilt frames would serve to decorate a chamber. But they are indifferently executed engravings, and very inferior to later performances by the same artists, nor was it expected from Mr. Delaplaine's proposals that his portraits were to be the refuse of print-shops; the public had a right to look for engravings carefully executed, and expressly for the *Repository*. The picture of Mr. Randolph would have been rejected by any of our editors of periodical magazines, or if received by them would have been called a disgrace to their pages. That of Mr. Jefferson is the best, and is, in fact, very tolerable; but unfortunately, it is the only one not executed by an American artist. And even that and Mr. Fulton's, although the best, are very inferior to what they ought and might have been; they do not, in the least, excel the numerous engraved likenesses from time to time published in the different periodical magazines, which were wholly American in their production.

On the whole, therefore, notwithstanding our sincere wishes for Mr. Delaplaine's success, and a still remaining hope that he will, by avoiding the repetition of errors, finally bring his work to a state of perfection, we are obliged to protest against the *nationality* claimed for his book, and to declare in the name of American taste, and for the honour of American literature, that the *Repository* is a very insufficient attempt to supply the *desideratum*, a national biography, and an equally inadequate example of the authorship and graphic art in America.

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ART. IV.—*Notes on a Journey in America, from the Coast of Virginia to the Territory of Illinois. With proposals for the establishment of a colony of English.* By M. Birkbeck: author of *Notes on a Tour in France.* Philadelphia. Published by Caleb Richardson. 1817.

**T**HREE are few works of the day that have given us so much pleasure, as this little journal of Mr. Birkbeck. The liberality and honest feeling displayed in his observations, and the additional circumstance of his being a *candid English traveller and author*, will secure to this short, and we may add, singular production, a favourable reception from every American reader. For ourselves, we can only say, that we wish it may be the commencement of a long series of reparations, that are due from the travellers of other nations, to abused and insulted America. It is the production of a plain, sensible, and *practical* man, who did not look for a corrupt though polished society; who could be pleased with new institutions peculiar to a new country; and who not expecting an *Utopia*, of course was not disappointed. America since her existence as an independent nation, has seen few such travellers: Government agents form the mass of those, who give information to enlightened Europe on the subject of this country. What effect their publications have had, is too well

known to our countrymen; particularly to those who were abroad, before the termination of the late war. The countrymen of Mr. Birkbeck have suffered not a little, from their ignorance with regard to this country, a fault, strictly speaking, not imputable to the English as a nation, but to their governors. The fact that travellers, as well as reviewers, have been, and still are, political engines in England, is every day receiving some accession of proof. And as America seems to be the favourite topic of abuse, we have no doubt that the present production of Mr. Birkbeck, will meet with but little mercy from certain reviewers who are "lords of the ascendant," in England. Those philosophers of Europe, who have discovered in this country a tendency to "belittle" her productions, who hold the opinion, that mind as well as body, degenerates in America, will also be little disposed to agree with Mr. Birkbeck. And the ministers of any country, desirous of stopping emigration, will show still less favour. The following picture of English yeomanry, once the boast of their country, who thought themselves, and who really were, the only free subjects in the world, exhibits a revolting scene to those who have heretofore looked at England with some respect; who cannot forget that she was the country of Hampden and Sidney; a country with whom the early feelings of many among us are associated, by language, literature, and a certain resemblance between some of the best features of our respective constitutions, as they appear upon paper. "A nation with half its population supported by alms, or poor rates, and one-fourth of its income derived from taxes, many of which are dried up in their sources, or speedily becoming so, must teem with emigrants from one end to the other: and, for such as myself, who have had 'nothing to do with the laws, but to obey them,' it is quite reasonable and just to secure a timely retreat from the approaching crisis, either of anarchy or despotism. An English farmer, to which class I had the honour to belong, is in possession of the same rights and privileges as the *villiens* of old time, and exhibits a suitable political character. He has no voice in the appointment of the legislature, unless he happens to possess a freehold of forty shillings a year; and he is then expected to vote in the interest of his landlord. He has no concern with public affairs, excepting as a tax-payer, a parish officer, or a militia man. He has no right at a county-meeting, unless the word *inhabitant*, should find its way into the sheriff's invitation; in this case he may show his face among the nobility, clergy, and freeholders:—a felicity which once occurred to myself, when the *inhabitants* of Surrey were invited to assist the gentry in crying down the income tax.

"Thus having no elective franchise, an English farmer, can scarcely be said to have a political existence, and political duties he has none; except such, as under existing circumstances, would inevitably consign him to the special guardianship of the secretary of state for the home department.

“ In exchanging the condition of an English farmer for that of an American proprietor, I expect to suffer many inconveniences; but I am willing to make a great sacrifice of present ease, were it merely for the sake of obtaining in the decline of life, an exemption from that wearisome solicitude about pecuniary affairs, from which even the affluent find no refuge in England; and, for my children, a career of enterprise and wholesome family connexions, in a society whose institutions are favourable to virtue; and at last the consolation of leaving them efficient members of a flourishing public-spirited, energetic community; where the insolence of wealth and the servility of pauperism, between which in England there is scarcely an interval remaining, are alike unknown.”

Happy America—where the many are not created for the few—where *legitimacy* has no worshippers. Now, the only country where man attains the dignity of his nature, and where he dares to show that he is sensible of the blessing of being free. The quotation we have made, ought always to be present to the minds of the American public, not only, as it affords a practical proof of the fact, that man is the creature of habit, and that political institutions alone render him whatever he seems to be, but also, as a proof of a more important truth, that a free people ought never, on the plea of *necessity*, to suffer the management of their affairs to be taken out of their own hands.

The comparative view of persons, considered by Mr. Birkbeck as belonging to the same class in society, in the respective countries, we shall quote as a proof that facts even cannot be relied on, when certain ends are to be accomplished by their publication.

“ It has struck me as we have passed along from one poor hut to another, among the rude inhabitants of this infant state, that travellers in general who judge by comparison, are not qualified to form a fair estimate of these lonely settlers. Let a stranger make his tour through England in a course remote from the great roads, and going to no inns, take such entertainment only as he might find in the cottages of labourers, he would have as much cause to complain of the rudeness of the people, and more of their drunkenness and profligacy than in these backwoods: although in England the poor are a part of society whose institutions are matured by the experience of two thousand years. But in their manners and morals, but especially in their knowledge and proud independence of mind, they exhibit a contrast so striking, that he must be a *petit maitre* traveller, or ill-informed of the character and circumstances of his poor countrymen; or deficient in good and manly sentiment, who would not rejoice to transplant into these boundless regions of freedom, the millions he has left behind him grovelling in ignorance and want.”

**ART. V.—Bingley's Useful Knowledge; or an Account of the various Productions of Nature, Mineral, Vegetable, and Animal, which are generally employed for the use of Man.** 3 vols. 12mo. London, Baldwin & Co. 1817. (In press by A. Small, Philadelphia.) (From the Edinburgh Magazine.)

**T**HIS work well entitles its author to rank among the friends of youth. It is really what it pretends to be, a repository of useful knowledge, containing a clear and interesting account of many of those productions which are useful to man in the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms.

That part of it which treats of animals has been executed on a plan similar to that of Mavor, Bigland, and others; and the subjects of the two first parts are to be found in systems of mineralogy and botany; but there is no work with which we are acquainted, in which so much valuable information in all these departments is comprised within the same extent. There is, we are persuaded, no class of readers to whom this book will not be both amusing and instructive. To those who have already studied the subjects in larger works, it will serve to recall the particulars which are most interesting, and may be advantageously employed as a book of reference. Those, on the other hand, who have not entered upon such inquiries, will find a great deal to gratify their curiosity conveyed in an agreeable manner. To young persons, especially young ladies, who have seldom an opportunity of studying large systems of natural history, we would particularly recommend this work. If it were read in small portions daily, and an account of the pupils progress rendered, either in writing or in conversation, the young would soon be found to have acquired more information on the topics of which it treats, than many who have perused larger systems in a vague and cursory manner. Besides affording much information—as it is arranged on the plan of the best systems, it will insensibly accustom the mind to the classifications of natural history, and thereby prepare the reader for the study of more extensive works.

We must not, however, forbear to mention some slight defects, which we would much wish to see supplied, whenever it comes to another edition. In addition to the general index, there should be a separate index to each volume. In the first volume, only some of the families of minerals are enumerated, and for no other reason than that the Table might all be contained in one page. Another defect in the same part of the work is, that little is said of what are called compound rocks, or even of the different soils; and nothing at all of what every one has often occasion to hear mentioned, we mean the manner in which the earth is supposed to have been formed. Now we think that it would be interesting, and at the same time easy, to give a short account of these rocks, and above all of the different kinds of soils, and also to give some idea of what is meant by the theories of the earth. Another subject which we should have expected to see noticed, is fossil re-

mains. In this there is much to interest and amuse; and it certainly falls within the author's plan. All these things would add little to the size, while they would greatly increase the value of the publication. It is proper also to remark, that the author might have taken more frequent occasion than he has done to impress on the minds of his readers the appearances of wisdom and goodness which are so often to be met with in the works of nature. In books intended for the use of the young, this is a duty that ought never to be omitted; and the performance of it constitutes one great excellence in the writings of Bigland and Mavor. Of the style and manner we cannot give a better idea, than by making an extract almost at random, which may be considered a fair specimen of what the book contains.

"The common pear is a well-known garden fruit, derived from an English stock, the wild pear tree (*Pyrus communis*), which grows in hedges and thickets in Somersetshire and Sussex. It would be an endless task to describe the different known varieties of the cultivated pear. Some of these are very large, and others extremely small: some have a rich and luscious flavour, and others, as the iron pear, are so hard and disagreeable to the taste, as to be absolutely unfit to eat. Pears are chiefly used in deserts; and one or two of the kinds are stewed with sugar, baked, or preserved in syrup.

"The fermented juice of pears is called perry, and is prepared nearly in the same manner as that of apples is for cider. The greatest quantities of perry are made in Worcestershire and Herefordshire. The Squash, the Oldfield, and the Barland perry are esteemed the best. Many of the dealers in champaigne wine are said to use perry to a great extent in the adulteration of it: and indeed, really good perry is little inferior in flavour or quality to champaigne.

"Of the wood of the pear tree, which is light, smooth, compact, and of a yellowish colour, carpenters' and joiners' tools are usually made, as well as the common kinds of flat rulers, and measuring scales. It is also used for picture frames that are to be stained black. The leaves impart a yellow dye, and are sometimes employed to communicate a green colour to blue cloth."

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#### ART. VI.—*Gypsies.*

**C**OWPER was such an accurate observer of human nature, and so simple in his descriptions, that his poetry will never be out of fashion, until the eye is weary of seeing the beauties of creation, and the heart of feeling the varied emotions which natural scenes excite. We admire Hogg's description of the Scottish gypsies, when he asks,

"Hast thou not noted on the bye-way side,  
Where aged saughs lean o'er the lazy tide,  
A vagrant crew, far straggled through the glade,  
With trifles busied, or in slumber laid;  
Their children lolling round them on the grass,  
Or pestering with their sports the patient ass?  
—The wrinkled bedlame there you may espy,  
And ripe young maiden with the glossy eye,—

Men in their prime,—and striplings dark and dun,—  
Scathed by the storm and freckled with the sun:  
Their swarthy hue and mantle's flowing fold,  
Bespeak the remnant of a race of old:  
Strange are their annals!—list, and mark them well—  
For thou hast much to hear and I to tell."

Every one, who has observed the gambols of children, will be ready to think, that he can see the sturdy little urchins of these gypsies plucking hairs from the tail of 'the patient ass' to make themselves snares, or tying a bush to it, that they may have the pleasure of laughing at his attempt to run away from the annoyance. On the same subject, Leyden has given a flowing description, which is beautiful, indeed; but which rather gives you an idea of a fancy piece, than of a picture drawn from life. He sings in strains mellifluous,

"On Yeta's banks the vagrant gypsies place  
Their turf-built cots; a sun-burnt swarthy race!  
From Nubian realms their tawny line they bring,  
And their brown chieftain vaunts the name of king:  
With loitering steps from town to town they pass,  
Their lazy dames rocked on the panniered ass,  
From pilfered roots, or nauseous carrion fed,  
By hedge-rows green they strew the leafy bed,  
While scarce the cloak of tawdry red conceals  
The fine-turned limbs, which every breeze reveals;  
Their bright black eyes through silken lashes shine,  
Around their necks their raven tresses twine;  
But chilling damps, and dews of night, impair  
Its soft sleek gloss, and tan the bosom bare.  
Adroit the lines of palmistry to trace,  
Or read the damsel's wishes in her face,  
Her hoarded silver store they charm away,  
A pleasing debt, for promised wealth to pay.  
But, in the lonely barn, from towns remote,  
The pipe and bladder opes its screaming throat,  
To aid the revels of the noisy rout,  
Who wanton dance, or push the cups about:  
Then for their paramours the maddening brawl,  
Shrill, fierce, and frantic, echoes round the hall.  
No glimmering light to rage supplies a mark,  
Save the red firebrand, hissing through the dark;  
And oft the beams of morn, the peasants say,  
The blood-stained turf, and new-formed graves, display.  
Fell race, unworthy of the Scotian name!"

We accuse neither of these bards of plagiarism; but we have neither forgotten, nor ceased to love, that part of 'the Task,' in which the author says,

"I see a column of slow rising smoke  
O'ertop the lofty wood, that skirts the wild.  
A vagabond and useless tribe there eat  
Their miserable meal. A kettle, slung

Between two poles upon a stick transverse,  
 Receives the morsel—flesh obscene of dog,  
 Or vermin, or at best of cock purloin'd  
 From his accustomed perch. Hard-faring race!  
 They pick their fuel out of ev'ry hedge,  
 Which, kindled with dry leaves, just saves unquench'd  
 The spark of life. The sportive wind blows wide  
 Their flutt'ring rags, and shows a tawny skin  
 The vellum of the pedigree they claim.  
 Great skill have they in palmistry, and more  
 To conjure clean away the gold they touch,  
 Conveying worthless dross into its place;  
 Loud when they beg, dumb only when they steal.  
 Strange! that a creature rational, and cast  
 In human mould, should brutalize by choice  
 His nature; and, though capable of arts,  
 By which the world might profit, and himself,  
 Self-banish'd from society, prefer  
 Such squalid sloth to honourable toil!  
 Yet even these, though feigning sickness oft,  
 They swathe the forehead, drag the limping limb,  
 And vex their flesh with artificial sores,  
 Can change their whine into a mirthful note,  
 When safe occasion offers; and with dance,  
 And music of the bladder and the bag,  
 Beguile their woes, and make the woods resound.  
 Such health and gayety of heart enjoy  
 The houseless rovers of the sylvan world;  
 And, breathing wholesome air, and wand'ring much,  
 Need other physic none to heal th' effects  
 Of loathsome diet, penury, and cold."

We doubt not that our readers have often wished for a minute account of these strange people, of whom every Irishman and Scotchman has much to say, for the amusement of his American friends; but of whom scarcely one can give any satisfactory history. In our country, we have seen, now and then, a solitary travelling tinker, with a pair of saddle-bags over his shoulders, full of the necessary implements for repairing old kettles and pewter basins: we have seen, too, mules enough: and in the good city of Philadelphia, we have been amused with a little ass, no larger than a stout ram, attached to the little vehicle of "a needy knife grinder;" but a clan of tinkers, a troop of gypsies mounted, with or without saddles, on the long-eared race, never visited one of our western glens. The half civilized Indian tribes, which still remain in some portions of our country, and especially in New England, come the nearest to the description of the Scottish gypsies. A clan of them occupy a place called Mohegan, in the county of New-London, in the state of Connecticut. They are rendered incapable of selling their land, or they would have exchanged it long ago, for cider. Their territory is but miserably cultivated, because they despise toil, and spend the warm months in wander-

ing through the country. Not unfrequently, two or three families stroll about in company, headed by some gigantic, tawny sachem, who is followed 'in Indian file,' by the younger men, their *squaws* and children. A blanket is generally thrown over the shoulders of each person, to conceal a few tattered garments, and to cover a young child, who is laced to the back of its parent. They resort to the swamps for young ash trees, out of which they make brooms and baskets, for sale, in their peregrinations. They lodge in barns, with and without leave, and beg cider from door to door. One of a clan only enters a farm house at a time, and solicits their favourite beverage for the company, which they quaff in the highway, in the order of seniority. When they tarry at any place for a little while, to prepare articles for traffic, they erect a hut of bark, called a *wigwam*, and seat themselves in it on the ground. Their quarrels are not few, and in thieving they are remarkably expert. In short, they lack but a few of the inglorious accomplishments of the Scottish gypsies, of whom we shall now proceed to give some account, from a mass of mater, contained in a new and entertaining periodical work, *The Edinburgh Monthly Magazine*.

Of this source of our information we would premise, however, that it is indebted for many of its interesting communications to the present bards of Scotland. We are informed by a most respectable correspondent in Edinburgh, that this very account of the gypsies, was compiled, in a great measure, from conversations with the celebrated Walter Scott, Esq.; who has made it his study to become acquainted with all the curious and romantic particulars, of his far-famed, poetical, philosophical, and wildly religious, native land. To this Magazine we are indebted for the review of *Lalla Rookh*, which we have commenced, and had given credit for it, in its proper place; but by some unaccountable accident, the printer omitted it, after the *proof* had left our hands.

The gypsies were originally from the east; and made their first appearance in Scotland in 1506, or about that time, as appears from a letter of James IV, to the king of Denmark. They pretended that they had come from Egypt on a holy pilgrimage, by order of the pope. The writer of notices respecting them in the periodical work just referred to, says,

"That this wandering people attracted considerable attention on their first arrival in Christendom in the beginning of the fifteenth century, is sufficiently evident, both from the notices of contemporary authors, and from the various edicts respecting them still existing in the archives of every state in Europe. Their first appearance and pretensions were indeed somewhat imposing. They entered Hungary and Bohemia from the east, travelling in numerous hordes, under leaders who assumed the titles of Kings, Dukes, Counts, or Lords of Lesser Egypt, and they gave themselves out for Christian Pilgrims; who had been expelled from that country by the Saracens for their adherence to the true religion. However doubtful may now appear their claims to this sacred character, they had the address to pass themselves on some of the principal sove-

reigns of Europe, and, as German historians relate, even on the Pope himself, for real pilgrims; and obtained under the seals of these potentates, various privileges and passports, empowering them to travel through all christian countries under their patronage, for the space of seven years.—Having once gained this footing, however, the Egyptian pilgrims were at no great loss in finding pretences for prolonging their stay; and though it was soon discovered that their manners and conduct corresponded but little to the sanctity of their first pretensions, yet so strong was the delusion respecting them, and so dexterous were they in the arts of imposition, that they seem to have been either legally protected or silently endured by most of the European governments for the greater part of a century.\*

When their true character became at length fully understood, and they were found to be in reality a race of profligate and thievish impostors, who from their numbers and audacity had now become a grievous and intolerable nuisance to the various countries they had inundated, severe measures were adopted by different states to expel them from their territories. Decrees of expulsion were issued against them by Spain in 1492, by the German empire in 1500, and by France in 1561 and 1612. Whether it was owing, however, to the inefficient systems of police at that time in use, or, that the common people among whom they were mingled favoured their evasion of the public edicts, it is certain, that notwithstanding many long and bloody persecutions, no country that had once admitted "these unknown and uninvited guests," has ever again been able to get rid of them. When rigorously prosecuted by any government on account of their crimes and depredations, they generally withdrew for a time to the remote parts of the country, or crossed the frontiers to a neighbouring jurisdiction—only to return to their accustomed haunts and habits as soon as the storm passed over. Though their numbers may perhaps have since been somewhat diminished in particular states by the progress of civilization, it seems to be generally allowed that their distinctive character and modes of life have no where undergone any material alteration. In Germany, Hungary, Poland,—in Italy, Spain, France, and England, this singular people, by whatever appellation they may be distinguished,—Cingari, Zigeuners, Tziganys, Bohemians, Gitanos, or Gypsies,—still remain uncombined with the various nations among whom they are dispersed, and still continue the same dark, deceitful, and disorderly race as when their wandering hordes first emigrated from Egypt or from India. They are still every where characterised by the same strolling and pilfering propensities, the same peculiarity of aspect, and the same pretensions to fortune-telling and 'warlockry.'†

The estimate of their present numbers, by the best informed continental writers on the subject, is almost incredible.—"Independently," says Grellmann, "of the multitudes of gypsies in Egypt and some parts of Asia, could we obtain an exact estimate of them in the countries of Europe, the immense number would probably greatly exceed what we have any idea of. At a moderate calculation, and without being extravagant, they might be reckoned at between seven and eight hundred thousand."

\* Grellmann.

† Grellmann.—See also Hume on Crim. Law of Scotland, vol. ii. p. 344.—Mackenzie's Obs. on Stat. p. 333.

The gypsies do not appear to have found their way to this island till about 100 years after they were first known in Europe. Henry VIII, and his immediate successors, by several severe enactments, and by re-exporting numbers of them at the public expense, endeavoured to expel from their dominions "this outlandish people calling themselves Egupeians," but apparently with little better success than their brother sovereigns in other countries; for in the reign of Elizabeth the number of them in England is stated to have exceeded 10,000, and they afterwards became still more numerous. If they made any pretension to the character of pilgrims, on their arrival among our southern neighbours, it is evident at least that neither Henry nor Elizabeth were deceived by their impostures. Both these monarchs, indeed, (particularly the former,) were too much accustomed to use religion, as well as law, for a cloak to cover their own violent and criminal conduct, to be easily imposed upon by the like artifices in others. We find them accordingly using very little ceremony with the 'Egyptian pilgrims' who, in several of their statutes, are described by such designations as the following:—'Sturdy roags,' 'rascalls, vacabonds,' 'masterless men, ydle, vagraunte, loyteringe, lewde, and yll disposed persons, goinge aboue usinge subtiltie and un-lawful games or plaie, such as faynt themselves to have knowledge in phisiognomye, palmestrie, or other abused sciences'—'tellers of destinies, deaths, or fortunes, and such lyke fantastical imaginatiouns.'—

In king Edward's journal we find them mentioned along with other 'masterless men.' The following association of persons seems curious:— 'June 22, 1549. There was a privy search made through Suffolk for all vagabonds, gipsies, conspirators, prophesiers, all players, and such like.\*

A more distinct account of the English gypsies, on their first arrival, is to be found in a work quoted by Mr. Hoyland, which was published in the year 1612, to detect and expose the art of juggling and legerdemain. 'This kind of people,' says the author, 'about a hundred years ago, beganne to gather on head, at the first heere, about the southerne parts. And this as I am informed, and can gather, was their beginning: Certain Egyptians banished their country, (belike not for their good conditions,) arrived heere in England, who for quaint tricks and devices not known heere at that time among us, were esteemed and had in great admiration; insomuch, that many of our English *loyterers* joined with them, and in time learned their crafty cozening.' 'The speach which they used was the right Egyptian speach, with whom our Englishmen conversing, at last learned their language. These people, continuing about the country, and practising their cozening art, purchased themselves great credit among the country people, and got much by palmistry and telling of fortunes; insomuch, they pitifully cozened poor country girls both of money, silver spoons, and the best of their apparelle, or any goods they could make.' 'They had a leader of the name of *Giles Hather*, who was termed their king; and a woman of the name of *Calot*, was called queen. These riding through the country on horseback, and in strange attire, had a prettie traine after them.' After mentioning some of the laws passed against them, this writer adds:—'But what numbers were executed on these statutes you would wonder; yet, notwithstanding, all would not prevail, but they wandered as before up-

\* Appendix to Burnett's Hist. of Reformation, vol. ii.

pe and downe, and meeting once in a yeare at a place appointed; sometimes at the Peake's Hole in Derbyshire, and other whiles by Retbroak at Blackheath.\*

In Scotland the gypsies found a people so fond of the marvellous, and so devoted to superstition, that for a time they were easily imposed on; and John Faw, their chieftain, passed himself off for 'Lord Erle of Litile Egipt.' Laws were even enacted for his benefit; and the race of rogues flourished, without molestation, until 'in 1759, the government found it necessary to adopt the most rigorous methods to repress the innumerable swarm of stroling vagabonds of every description, who had overspread the kingdom.' It was in vain, however, that the laws banished them, and enacted severe penalties against all who harboured them. It was in vain that the multitudes of them were hung, without judge or jury, and in some instances, with less evidence than convicted and executed the witches of Salem; for they continue in Scotland to this day. We shall extract 'some private and personal anecdotes concerning them,' under different heads.

*Jonnie Faa.*

The intrigue of the celebrated Johnnie Faa with the Earl of Cassilis' lady, rests on ballad and popular authority. Tradition points out an old tower in Maybole, as the place where the frail countess was confined. The portrait shown as hers in the Abbey of Holyroodhouse, however, is not genuine.—Of this affair of gypsey gallantry, Mr. Finlay, in his notes to the old ballad of the Gypsie Laddie, gives the following account, as the result of his inquiries regarding the truth of the traditionary stories on the subject:—"The Earl of Cassilis had married a nobleman's daughter contrary to her wishes, she having been previously engaged to another; but the persuasion and importunity of her friends at last brought her to consent. Sir John Faw of Dunbar, her former lover, seizing the opportunity of the earl's absence on a foreign embassy, disguised himself and a number of his retainers as gypsies, and carried off the lady, 'nothing loth.' The earl having returned opportunely at the time of the commission of the act, and nowise inclined to participate in his consort's ideas on the subject, collected his vassals, and pursued the lady and her paramour to the borders of England, where, having overtaken them, a battle ensued, in which Faw and his followers were all killed or taken prisoners, excepting one,

——— the meanest of them all,  
Who lives to weep, and sing their fall.

It is by this survivor that the ballad is supposed to have been written. The earl, on bringing back the fair fugitive, banished her *a mensa et thoro*, and, it is said, confined her for life in a tower at the village of Maybole, in Ayrshire, built for the purpose; and that nothing might remain about this tower unappropriated to its original destination, eight heads, carved in stone, below one of the turrets, are said to be the effigies of so many of the gypsies. The lady herself, as well as the survivor of Faw's followers, contributed to perpetuate the remembrance of the transaction; for if he wrote a song about it, she wrought it in tapestry; and this piece of workmanship is still preserved at Culzean Castle. It

\* Hoyland's Historical Survey.

remains to be mentioned, that the ford, by which the lady and her lover crossed the river Doon from a wood near Cassilis House, is still denominated the Gypsie Steps."

Mr. Finlay is of opinion, that there are no good grounds for identifying the hero of this adventure with Johnnie Faa, who was king or captain of the gypsies about the year 1590, and he supposes that the whole story may have been the invention of some feudal or political rival to injure the character, and hurt the feelings of an opponent. As Mr. F. however, has not brought forward any authority to support this opinion, we are inclined still to adhere to the popular tradition, which, on the present occasion, is very uniform and consistent. We do not know any thing about the Sir John Faw of Dunbar, whom he supposes to have been the disguised knight, but we know for certain, that the present gypsey family of Faa in Yetholm have been long accustomed to boast of their descent from the same stock with a very respectable family of the name of Faw, or Fall, in East Lothian, which we believe is now extinct.

The transformation of Johnnie Faa into a knight and gentleman, is not the only occasion on which the disguise of a gypsey is supposed to have been assumed for the purpose of intrigue. The old song of 'Clout the Caudron' is founded upon such a metamorphosis, as may be seen from the words in Allan Ramsay's Tea-table Miscellany; but an older copy preserves the name of the disguised lover:—

"Yestreen I was a gentleman,  
This night I am a tinkler;  
Gea tell the lady o' this house,  
Come down to Sir John Sinclair."

#### Bloody Skirmishes of the Gypsies.

Tweeddale was very much infested by these banditti, as appears from Dr. Pennycuick's history of that county, who mentions the numerous executions to which their depredations gave occasion. He also gives the following account of a bloody skirmish which was fought between two clans of gypsies near his own house of Romanno. "Upon the 1st of October 1677, there happened at Romanno, in the very spot where now the dove-coat is built, a memorable polymachy betwixt two clanns of gypsies, the *Fawes* and *Shawes*, who had come from Haddington fair, and where going to Harestains to meet with two other clanns of those rouges, the *Baillies* and *Browns*, with a resolution to fight them; they fell out at Romanno amongst themselves, about dividing the spoil they had got at Haddington, and fought it manfully; of the Fawes were four brethren and a brother's son; of the Shawes, the father with three sons, with several women on both sides: Old Sandie Faw, a bold and proper fellow, with his wife then with child, were both kill'd dead upon the place, and his brother George very dangerously wounded. February 1678, old Robin Shaw the gypsey, with his three sons, were hang'd at the Grass-mercat for the above-mentioned murder committed at Romanno, and John Faw was hang'd the Wednesday following for another murder. Sir Archibald Primrose was justice-general at the time, and Sir George M'Kenzie king's advocat." Dr Pennycuick built a dovecote upon the spot where this affray took place, which he adorned with the following inscription;

“ A. D. 1683.

The field of Gypsie blood which here you see,  
A shelter for the harmless Dove shall be.”

Such skirmishes among the gypsies are still common, and were formerly still more so. There was a story current in Teviotdale,—but we cannot give place and date,—that a gang of them came to a solitary farm house, and, as usual, took possession of some waste out-house. The family went to church on Sunday, and expecting no harm from their visitors, left only one female to look after the house. She was presently alarmed by the noise of shouts, oaths, blows, and all the tumult of a gypsey battle. It seems another clan had arrived, and the earlier settlers instantly gave them battle. The poor woman shut the door, and remained in the house in great apprehension, until the door being suddenly forced open, one of the combatants rushed into the apartment, and she perceived with horror that his left hand had been struck off. Without speaking to or looking at her, he thrust the bloody stump, with desperate resolution, against the glowing bars of the grate; and having stanched the blood by actual cautery, seized a knife, used for killing sheep, which lay on the shelf, and rushed out again to join the combat.—All was over before the family returned from church, and both gangs had decamped, carrying probably their dead and wounded along with them; for the place where they fought was absolutely soaked with blood, and exhibited, among other reliques of the fray, the amputated hand of the wretch, whose desperate conduct the maid-servant had witnessed. The village of Denholm upon Teviot was, in former times, partly occupied by gypsies. The late Dr. John Leyden, who was a native of that parish, used to mention a skirmish which he had witnessed there between two clans, where the more desperate champions fought with clubs, having harrow-teeth driven transversely through the end of them.

*A Point of Honour.*

About ten years ago, one John Young, a tinker-chief, punished with instant death a brother tinker, of inferior consequence who intruded on his *walk*. This happened in Aberdeenshire, and was remarked at the time chiefly from the strength and agility with which Young, constantly and closely pursued, and frequently in view, maintained a flight of nearly thirty miles. As he was chased by the Highlanders on foot, and by the late general Gordon of Cairnfield and others on horseback, the affair much resembled a fox-chase. The pursuers were most of them game-keepers; and that active race of men were so much exhausted, that they were lying by the springs lapping water with their tongues like dogs. It is scarce necessary to add, that the laws of the country were executed on Young without regard to the consideration that he was only enforcing the gypsey subordination.

*Mr. Hogg's Account of Some Gypsies.*

It was in the month of May that a gang of gypsies came up Ettrick;—one party of them lodged at a farm house called Scob-Cleugh, and the rest went forward to Cossarhill, another farm about a mile farther on. Among the latter was one who played on the pipes and violin, delighting all that heard him; and the gang, principally on his account, were very civilly treated. Next day the two parties again joined, and proceeded westward in a body. There were about thirty souls in all,

and they had five horses. On a sloping grassy spot, which I know very well, on the farm of Brockhoprig, they halted to rest. Here the hapless musician quarrelled with another of the tribe about a girl, who I think, was sister to the latter. Weapons were instantly drawn, and the piper losing courage, or knowing that he was not a match for his antagonist, fled—the other pursuing close at his heels. For a full mile and a half they continued to strain most violently,—the one running for life, and the other thirsting for blood,—until they came again to Cossarhill, the place they had left. The family were all gone out, either to the sheep or the peats, save one servant girl, who was baking bread at the kitchen table, when the piper rushed breathless into the house. She screamed, and asked what was the matter? He answered, “Nae skaith to you—nae skaith to you—for God in heaven’s sake hide me!”—With that he essayed to hide himself behind a salt barrel that stood in a corner—but his ruthless pursuer instantly entering, his panting betrayed him. The ruffian pulled him out by the hair, dragged him into the middle of the floor, and ran him through the body with his dirk. The piper never asked for mercy, but cursed the other as long as he had breath. The girl was struck motionless with horror, but the murderer told her never to heed or regard it, for no ill should happen to her. It was this woman’s daughter, Isabel Scott, who told me the story, which she had often heard related with all the minute particulars. If she had been still alive, I think she would have been bordering upon ninety years of age;—her mother, when this happened, was a young unmarried woman—fit, it seems, to be a kitchen-maid in a farm-house,—so that this must have taken place about 100 years ago.—By the time the breath was well out of the unfortunate musician, some more of the gang arrived, bringing with them a horse, on which they carried back the body, and buried it on the spot where they first quarrelled. His grave is marked by one stone at the head, and another at the foot, which the gypsies themselves placed; and it is still looked upon by the rustics as a dangerous place for a walking ghost to this day. There was no cognizance taken of the affair, that any of the old people ever heard of—but God forbid that every amorous minstrel should be so sharply taken to task in these days!

There is a similar story, of later date, of a murder committed at Lowrie’s-den, on Soutra-Hill, by one gypsey on another; but I do not remember the particulars farther than that it was before many witnesses;—that they fought for a considerable time most furiously with their fists, till at last one getting the other down, drew a knife, and stabbed him to the heart—when he pulled the weapon out, the blood sprung to the ceiling, where it remained as long as that house stood;—and that though there were many of the gang present, none of them offered to separate the combatants, or made any observation on the issue, farther than one saying—“Gude faith, ye hae done for him now, Rob!” The story bears, that the assassin fled, but was pursued by some travellers who came up at the time, and after a hot chase, was taken, and afterwards hanged.

In my parents’ early years, continues Mr. Hogg, the Faas and the Bailleys used to traverse the country in bodies of from twenty to thirty in number, among whom were many stout, handsome, and athletic men. They generally cleared the waters and burns of fish, the farmers out-houses of poultry and eggs, and the *lums* of all superfluous

and moveable stuff, such as hams, &c. that hung there for the purpose of *reisiting*. It was likewise well known, that they never scrupled killing a lamb or a wether occasionally; but they always managed matters so dexterously, that no one could ever ascertain from whom these were taken. The gypsies were otherwise civil, full of humour and merriment, and the country people did not dislike them. They fought desperately with one another, but were seldom the aggressors in any dispute or quarrel with others—Old Will of Phaup, a well-known character at the head of Ettrick, was wont to shelter them for many years;—they asked nothing but house-room and grass for their horses, and though they sometimes remained for several days, he could have left every chest and press about the house open, with the certainty that nothing would be missing; for he said, ‘he aye kend fu’ weel that the tod wad keep his ain hole clean.’ But times altered sadly with honest Will—which happened as follows:—The gypsies (or *tinklers*, as they then began to be called), were lodged at a place called Potburn, and the farmer either having bad grass about his house, or not choosing to have it eaten up, had made the gypsies turn their horses over the water to Phaup ground. One morning about break of day, Will found the stoutest man of the gang, Ellick Kennedy, feeding six horses on the Coomb-loan; the best piece of grass on the farm, and which he was carefully *haining* for winter fodder. A desperate combat ensued—but there was no man a match for Will—he threshed the tinkler to his heart’s content, cut the girthing and sinks off the horses, and hunted them out of the country.—A warfare of five years duration ensued between Will and the gypsies. They nearly ruined him; and at the end of that period he was glad to make up matters with his old friends, and shelter them as formerly. He said, ‘He could maistly hae hauden his ain wi’ them an’ it hadn’t been for their *warlockry*, but the deil-be-lickit he could keep fra their kenning—they aince fand out his purse, though he had gart Meg dibble’t into the kailyaird.’ Lochmaben is now one of their great resorts—being nearly stocked with them. The redoubted Rachel Bailley, noted for her high honour, is viewed as the queen of the tribe.

#### *An Innocent Man.*

The unabashed hardihood of the gypsies in the face of suspicion, or even of open conviction, is not less characteristic than the facility with which they commit crimes, or their address in concealing them. A gypsey of note, still alive, (an acquaintance of ours), was, about twenty years ago, tried for a theft of a considerable sum of money at a Dalkeith market. The proof seemed to the judge fully sufficient, but the jury being of a different opinion, brought in the verdict *Not Proven*; on which occasion, the presiding judge, when he dismissed the prisoner from the bar, informed him in his own characteristic language, “That he had rabbit shouthers wi’ the gallows that morning:” and warned him not again to appear there with a similar body of proof against him, as it seemed scarce possible he should meet with another jury who would construe it as favourably. Upon the same occasion, the prisoner’s counsel, a gentleman now deceased, thought it proper also to say something to his client on the risk he had run, and the necessity of future propriety of conduct; to which the gypsey replied, to the great enter-

tainment of all around, “That he was *proven an innocent man*, and that naebody had ony right to use siccan language to him.”

*Will Allen's Pipe Hand.*

Will Allen, mentioned by the Reedwater Minstrel,\* I did not know, but was well acquainted with his son Jamie, a most excellent piper, and at one time in the household of the Northumberland family; but being an utterly unprincipled vagabond, he wearied the benevolence of all his protectors, who were numerous and powerful, and saved him from the gallows more than once. Upon one occasion, being closely pursued, when surprised in some villainy, he dropped from the top of a very high wall, not without receiving a severe cut upon the fingers with a hanger from one of his pursuers, who came up at the moment he hung suspended for descent. Allan exclaimed with minstrel pride, ‘Ye hae spoiled the best pipe hand in Britain.’

*Old Jean Gordon.*

My father, says a contributor to the Edinburgh Monthly Magazine, remembered old Jean Gordon of Yetholm, who had great sway among her tribes. She was quite a Meg Merrilies, and possessed the savage virtue of fidelity in the same perfection. Having been often hospitably received at the farm-house of Lochside, near Yetholm, she had carefully abstained from committing any depredations on the farmer's property. But her sons (nine in number) had not, it seems, the same delicacy, and stole a brood-sow from their kind entertainer. Jean was so much mortified at this ungrateful conduct, and so much ashamed of it, that she absented herself from Lochside for several years. At length, in consequence of some temporary pecuniary necessity, the goodman of Lochside was obliged to go to Newcastle to get some money to pay his rent. Returning through the mountains of Chevoit, he was benighted, and lost his way. A light, glimmering through the window of a large waste barn, which had survived the farm-house to which it had once belonged, guided him to a place of shelter; and when he knocked at the door, it was opened by Jean Gordon. Her very remarkable figure, for she was nearly six feet high, and her equally remarkable features and dress, rendered it impossible to mistake her for a moment; and to meet with such a character in so solitary a place, and probably at no great distance from her clan, was a terrible surprise to the poor man, whose rent (to lose which would have been ruin to him) was about his person. Jean set up a loud shout of joyful recognition—‘Eh, sirs! the winsome gudeman of Lochside! Light down, light down; for ye maunna gang farther the night, and a friend's house sae near.’ The farmer was obliged to dismount, and accept of the gypsey's offer of

\* “A stalwart Tinkler wight was he,  
And weel could mend a pot or pan,  
An' deftly Wull could *thraw a flee*,  
An' neatly weave the willow wan’;

“An' sweetly wild were Allan's strains,  
An' mony a jig an' reel he blew,  
Wi' merry lilt he charm'd the swains,  
Wi' barbed spear the otter slew,” &c.

*Lay of the Reedwater Minstrel.*—

supper and a bed. There was plenty of meat in the barn, however it might be come by, and preparations were going on for a plentiful supper, which the farmer, to the great increase of his anxiety, observed, was calculated for ten or twelve guests, of the same description no doubt with his landlady. Jean left him in no doubt on the subject. She brought up the story of the stolen sow, and noticed how much pain and vexation it had given her. Like other philosophers, she remarked that the world grows worse daily; and like other parents, that the bairns got out of her guiding, and neglected the old gypsey regulations, which commanded them to respect, in their depredations, the property of their benefactors. The end of all this was, an inquiry what money the farmer had about him, and an urgent request, that he would make her his purse-keeper, as the bairns, as she called her sons, would be soon home. The poor farmer made a virtue of necessity, told his story, and surrendered his gold to Jean's custody. She made him put a few shillings in his pocket, observing it would excite suspicion should he be found travelling altogether pennyless. This arrangement being made, the farmer lay down on a sort of *shake-down*, as the Scotch call it, upon some straw, but as will easily be believed, slept not. About midnight the gang returned with various articles of plunder, and talked over their exploits in language which made the farmer tremble. They were not long in discovering their guest, and demanded of Jean whom she had got there.—“E'en the winsome gudeman of Lochside, poor body,” replied Jean, “he's been at Newcastle seeking for siller to pay his rent, honest man, but deil-be-licket he's been able to gether in, and sae he's gaun e'en hame wi' a toom purse and a sair heart.”—“That may be, Jean,” replied one of the banditti, “but we maun ripe his pouches a bit, and see if it be true or no.” Jean set up her throat in exclamations against this breach of hospitality, but without producing any change of their determination. The farmer soon heard their stifled whispers and light steps by his bedside, and understood they were rummaging his clothes. When they found the money which the providence of Jean Gordon had made him retain, they held a consultation if they should take it or no, but the smallness of the booty, and the vehemence of Jean's remonstrances determined them in the negative. They caroused and went to rest. So soon as day dawned, Jean roused her guest, produced his horse, which she had accommodated behind the *hallan*, and guided him for some miles till he was on the high road to Lochside. She then restored his whole property, nor could his earnest intreaties prevail on her to accept so much as a single guinea.

I have heard the old people at Jedburgh say, that all Jean's sons were condemned to die there on the same day. It is said the jury were equally divided, but that a friend to justice, who had slept during the whole discussion, waked suddenly and gave his vote for condemnation, in the emphatic words, “*Hang them a.*” Jean was present, and only said, “The lord help the innocent in a day like this!” Her own death was accompanied with circumstances of brutal outrage, of which poor Jean was in many respects wholly undeserving. Jean had among other demerits, or merits, as you may choose to rank it, that of being a stanch Jacobite. She chanced to be at Carlisle upon a fair or market day, soon after the year 1746, where she gave vent to her political partiality, to the great offence of the rabble of that city. Being zealous in

their loyalty when there was no danger, in proportion to the tameness with which they had surrendered to the Highlanders in 1745, they inflicted upon poor Jean Gordon no slighter penalty than that of ducking her to death in the Eden. It was an operation of some time, for Jean was a stout woman, and struggling with her murderers, often got her head above water; and while she had voice left continued to exclaim at such intervals, “*Charlie yet! Charlie yet!*”—When a child, and among the scenes which she frequented, I have often heard these stories, and cried piteously for poor Jean Gordon.

“Before quitting the border gypsies, I may mention, that my grandfather riding over Charterhouse-moor, then a very extensive common, fell suddenly among a large band of them, who were carousing in a hollow of the moor surrounded by bushes. They instantly seized on his horse’s bridle with many shouts of welcome, exclaiming (for he was well known to most of them) that they had often dined at his expense; and he must now stay and share their good cheer. My ancestor was a little alarmed, for, like the goodman of Lochside, he had more money about his person than he cared to venture with into such society. However, being naturally a bold lively man, he entered into the humour of the thing, and sate down to the feast, which consisted of all the varieties of game, poultry, pigs, and so forth, that could be collected by a wide and indiscriminate system of plunder. The feast was a very merry one, but my relative got a hint from some of the older gypsies to retire just when—

‘The mirth and fun grew fast and furious,’ and mounting his horse accordingly, he took a French leave of his entertainers, but without experiencing the least breach of hospitality. I believe Jean Gordon was at this festival.

#### Billy Marshal.

A correspondent of the editor of the Monthly Magazine thus writes, over the date of Edinburgh, May 26, 1817:

I cannot say that I, as an individual, owe any obligations to the late Billy Marshal; but, sir, I am one of an old family in the stewartry of Galloway, with whom Billy was intimate for nearly a whole century. He visited regularly, twice a year, my great-grandfather, grandfather, and father, and partook, I dare say, of their hospitality: but he made a grateful and ample return; for during all the days of Billy’s natural life, which the sequel will show not to have been few, the *washings* could have been safely left out all night, without any thing, from a sheet or a table-cloth down to a dishclout, being in any danger. During that long period of time, there never was a goose, turkey, duck, or hen, taken away, but what could have been clearly traced to the fox, the brock, or the fumart; and I have heard an old female domestic of ours declare, that she had known Billy Marshal and his gang, again and again, mend all the ‘kettles, pans, and *cracket pigs* in the house, and make *twa* or three dozen o’horn spoons into the bargain, and never *tak a farthin o’ the laird’s siller*. I am sorry that I cannot give you any very minute history of my hero: however, I think it a duty I owe on account of my family, not to allow, as far as I can hinder it, the memory, and name of so old a friend and benefactor to fall into oblivion, when such people as the Faas and Baileys, &c. are spoken of.

Where he was born I cannot tell. Who were his descendants I can-

not tell; I am sure he could not do it himself, if he were living. It is known that they were prodigiously numerous; I dare say, *numberless*. For a great part of his long life, he reigned with sovereign sway over a numerous and powerful gang of gypsey tinkers, who took their range over Carrick in Ayrshire, the Carrick mountains, and over the stewartry and shire of Galloway; and now and then, by way of improving themselves, and seeing more of the world, they crossed at Donaghadee, and visited the counties of Down and Derry. I am not very sure about giving you up *Meg Merrilie*s quite so easily; I have reason to think, she was a Marshal, and not a Gordon: and we folks in Galloway, think this attempt of the borderers, to rob us of *Meg Merrilie*s, no proof that they have become quite so religious and pious, as your author would have us to believe, but rather that, with their religion and piety, they still retain some of their *ancient habits*. We think, this attempt to deprive us of *Meg Merrilie*s, almost as bad as that of the descendants of the barbarous Picts, now inhabiting the banks of the Dee in Aberdeenshire, who some years ago attempted to run off with the beautiful lyric of *Mary's Dream*; and which we were under the necessity of proving, in one of the courts of Apollo, to be the effusion of Low's muse, on the classic and romantic spot, situated at the conflux of the Dee and the Ken, in the stewartry of Galloway. But to return from this digression to *Billy Marshal*—I will tell you every thing more about him I know; hoping this may catch the eye of some one who knew him better, and who will tell you more.

*Billy Marshal*'s account of himself was this: he was born in or about the year 1666: but he might have been mistaken as to the exact year of his birth; however, the fact never was doubted, of his having been a private soldier in the army of King William, at the battle of the Boyne. It was also well known, that he was a private in some of the British regiments, which served under the great duke of Marlborough in Germany, about the year 1705. But at this period, *Billy*'s military career in the service of his country ended. About this time he went to his commanding officer, one of the *M'Guffogs* of Ruscoe, a very old family in Galloway, and asked him if he had any commands for his native country: Being asked, if there was any opportunity, he replied, yes; he was going to Keltonhill fair, having for some years made it a rule never to be absent. His officer knowing his man, thought it needless to take any very strong measure to hinder him; and *Billy* was at Keltonhill accordingly.

Now *Billy*'s destinies placed him in a high *sphere*; it was about this period, that, either electively, or by usurpation, he was placed at the head of that *mighty* people in the south west, whom he governed with equal prudence and talent for the long space of eighty or ninety years. Some of his admirers assert, that he was of *royal ancestry*, and that he succeeded by the laws of hereditary succession; but no regular annals of *Billy's house* were kept; and oral tradition and testimony weigh heavily against this assertion. From any research I have been able to make, I am strongly disposed to think, that, in this crisis of his life, *Billy Marshal* had been no better than Julius Cæsar, Richard III., Oliver Cromwell, Hyder Ally, or Napoleon Bonaparte: I do not mean to say, that he waded through as much blood as some of those, to seat himself on a throne, or to grasp at the diadem and sceptre; but it was shrewdly suspected, that *Billy Marshal* had stained his character and his hands with human blood: His predecessor died very suddenly, it never was suppo-

sed by his own hand, and he was buried as privately about the foot of Cairnsmuir, Craig Nelder, or the Corse of Slakes; without the ceremony, or perhaps, more properly speaking, the benefit of a *precognition* being taken, or an *inquest held* by a coroner's jury. During this long reign, he and his followers were not outdone in their exploits, by any of the colonies of Kirk-Yetholm, Horncliff, Spital, or Lochmaben. The following anecdote will convey a pretty correct notion, of what kind of personage Billy was, in the evening of his life: as for his early days, I really know nothing more of them than what I have already told.

The writer of this, in the month of May 1789, had returned to Galloway after a long absence: He soon learned, that Billy Marshal, of whom he had heard so many tales in his childhood, was still in existence. Upon one occasion he went to Newton-Stewart, with the late Mr. McCulloch of Barholm and the late Mr. Hannay of Bargaly, to dine with Mr. Samuel McCaul. Billy Marshal then lived at the hamlet or clachan of Polnure, a spot beautifully situated on the burn or stream of that name: We called on our old hero,—he was at home,—he never denied himself,—and soon appeared;—he walked slowly, but firmly towards the carriage, and asked Mr. Hannay, who was a warm friend of his, how he was?—Mr. Hannay asked if he knew who was in the carriage? he answered, that his eyes 'had failed him a *gude dale*,' but added, that he saw his friend Barholm, and that he could see a youth sitting betwixt them, whom he did not know. I was introduced, and had a gracious shake of his hand. He told me I was setting out in life, and admonished me, to 'tak care o' my han', and do naething to dishonor the *gude stock o' folk that I was come o'*; he added, that I was the fourth generation of us he had been acquaint wi'. Each of us paid a small pecuniary tribute of respect,—I attempted to add to mine, but Barholm told me, that he had fully as much as would be put to a good use. We were returning the same way, betwixt ten and eleven at night, after spending a pleasant day, and taking a cheerful glass with our friend Mr. McCaul; we were descending the beautifully wooded hills, above the picturesque Glen of Polnure,—my two companions were napping,—the moon shone clear,—and all nature was quiet, excepting Polnure burn, and the dwelling of Billy Marshal,—the postillion stopt, (in these parts the well known and well-liked Johnny Whurk,) and turning round with a voice which indicated terror, he said, 'Gude guide us, there's folk singing *psalms in the wud!*' My companions awoke and listened,—Barholm said, 'psalms, sure enough;' but Bargaly said, 'the Deil a-bit o' them are psalms.' We went on, and stopt again at the door of the old king: We then heard Billy go through a great many stanzas of a song, in such a way as convinced us that his memory and voice had, at any rate, not failed him; he was joined by a numerous and powerful chorus. It is quite needless to be so minute, as to give any account of the song which Billy sung; it will be enough to say, that my friend Barholm was completely wrong, in supposing it to be a psalm; it resembled in no particular, psalm, paraphrase, or hymn. We called him out again,—he appeared much brisker than he was in the morning; we advised him to go to bed; but he replied, that 'he *didn't think* he *wad be muckle in his bed that night*,—they had to *tak the country* in the morning (meaning, that they were to begin a ramble over the country,) and that they 'were just *takin a wee drap drink* to the health of our honours, wi' the lock siller we had gi'en them.' I shook hands with him for the last time,—he then called him-

self above one hundred and twenty years of age; he died about 1790. His great age never was disputed to the extent of more than three or four years: The oldest people in the country allowed the account to be correct.—The great-grandmother of the writer of this article died at the advanced age of one hundred and four; her age was correctly known; she said, that *Wull Marshal* was a man when she was a *bit callant*, (provincially, in Galloway, a very young girl.) She had no doubt as to his being fifteen or sixteen years older than herself, and he survived her several years. His long reign, if not *glorious*, was in the main fortunate for himself and his people: Only one great calamity befel him and them, during that long space of time in which he held the reins of government. It may have been already suspected, that with Billy Marshal, ambition was a ruling passion; and this bane of human fortune, had stimulated in him a desire to extend his dominions, from the *Brigg end* of Dumfries to the *Newton* of Ayr, at a time when, he well knew, the *Braes* of Blen-Nap, and the *Water* of Doon, to be his western *precinct*. He reached the *Newton* of Ayr, which I believe is in Kyle; but there he was opposed, and compelled to recross the river, by a powerful body of tinkers from Argyle or Dumbarton: He said, in his *bulletins*, that they were supported by strong bodies of Irish sailors, and Kyle colliers: Billy had no *artillery*, but his *cavalry* and *infantry* suffered very severely. He was obliged to leave a great part of his *baggage, provisions, and camp equipage*, behind him; consisting of kettles, pots, pans, blankets, crockery, horns, pigs, poultry, &c. A large proportion of shelties, asses, and mules, were driven into the water and drowned; which occasioned a *heavy* loss, in creels, panniers, hampers, tinkers' tools, and cooking utensils; and although he was as well appointed, as to a *medical staff*, as such expeditions usually were, in addition to those who were missing, many died of their wounds: However, on reaching Maybole with his broken and dispirited troops, he was joined by a faithful ally from the county of Down; who, unlike *other allies* on such occasions, did not forsake him in his adversity. This junction enabled our hero to rally, and pursue in his turn: a pitched battle was again fought, somewhere about the *Brigg* of Doon or Allo-way Kirk; when both sides, as is *usual*, claimed a victory; but, however this may have been, it is believed that this disaster, which happened A. D. 1712, had slaked the thirst of Billy's ambition: He was many years in recovering from the effects of this great *political* error; indeed it had nearly proved as fatal to the fortunes of Billy Marshal, as the ever memorable Russian campaign did to Napoleon Bonaparte, about the same year in the succeeding century.

It is usual for writers, to give the character along with the death of their prince or hero: I would like to be excused from the performance of any such task, as drawing the character of Billy Marshal; but it may be done in a few words, by saying, that he had from nature a strong mind, with a vigorous and active person; and that, either naturally, or by acquirement, he possessed every *mental* and *personal* quality, which was requisite for one who was placed in his *high station*, and who held sovereign power over his *fellow creatures* for so great a length of time: I would be glad if I could, with impartiality, close my account here, but it becomes my duty to add, that, (from expediency, it is believed, not from choice) with the exception of intemperate drinking, treachery, and ingratitude, he practised every crime which is incident to human

nature,—those of the deepest dye, I am afraid, cannot with truth be included in the exception: In short, his people met with an irreparable loss in the death of their king and leader; but it never was alleged, that the morai world sustained any loss by the death of the man. L.

Edinburgh, May 26, 1817.

Marshal's gang had long held possession of a large cove or cavern in the high grounds of Cairnmuir, in Galloway, where they usually deposited their plunder, and sometimes resided, secure from the officers of the law, as no one durst venture to molest the tribe in that retired subterraneous situation. It happened that two Highland pipers, strangers to the country, were travelling that way; and falling in by chance with this cove, they entered it, to shelter themselves from the weather, and resolved to rest there during the night. They found pretty good quarters, but observed some very suspicious furniture in the cove, which indicated the profession and character of its absent inhabitants. They had not remained long, till they were alarmed by the voices of a numerous band advancing to its entrance. The pipers expected nothing but death from the ruthless gypsies. One of them, however, being a man of some presence of mind, called to his neighbour instantly to 'fill his bags,' (doing the same himself,) and to strike up a pibroch with all his might and main. Both pipes accordingly at once commenced a most tremendous onset, the cove with all its echoes pealing back the 'Pibroch of Donuil Dhu,' or such like. At this very unexpected and terrific reception,—the yelling of the bagpipes, issuing from the bowels of the earth, just at the moment the gypsies entered the cove,—Billy Marshall, with all his band, precipitately fled in the greatest consternation, and from that night never again would go near their favourite haunt, believing that the blasts they had heard proceeded from the devil or some of his agents. The pipers next morning prosecuted their journey in safety, carrying with them the *spolia optima* of the redoubted Billy and the clan Marshal.

#### Gleid-neckit Will.

The late Mr. Leck, minister of Yetholm, happened to be riding home one evening from a visit over in Northumberland, when finding himself like to be benighted, for the sake of a near cut, he struck into a wild solitary track, or drove road, across the fells, by a place called *The Staw*. In one of the derne places through which this path led him, there stood an old deserted shepherd's house, which, of course, was reputed to be haunted. The minister, though little apt to be alarmed by such reports, was however somewhat startled, on observing, as he approached close to the cottage, a 'grim visage' starting out past a *windowclaith*, or sort of curtain, which had been fastened up to supply the place of a door,—and also several 'dusky figures' skulking among the bourtree bushes that had once sheltered the shepherd's garden. Without leaving him any time for speculation, however, the knight of the curtain bolted forth upon him, and seizing his horse by the bridle, demanded his money. Mr. Leck, though it was now dusk, at once recognized the gruff voice and the great black burly head of his next door neighbour, *Gleid-neckit Will*, the gypsey chief.—"Dear me, *William*," said the minister in his usual quiet manner, "can this be you? Ye're surely no serious wi' me?—Ye wadna sae far wrang your character for a good neighbour for the bit trifle I hae to gie, *William*?—" Lord

saif us, Mr. Leck!" said Will, quitting the rein, and lifting his hat with great respect, " whae wad hae thought o' meeting *yow* out owre here-away?—Ye needna gripe for ony siller to me—I wadna touch a plack o' your gear, nor a hair o' your head, for a' the gowd o' Tividale.—I ken ye'll no do *us* na ill turn for this mistak—and I'll e'en see ye safe through the eirie Staw—it's no reckoned a very *canny bit* mair ways nor ane; but I wat weel ye'll no be feared for the *dead*, and I'll tak care o' the *living*.—Will accordingly gave his revered friend a safe convoy through the haunted pass, and, notwithstanding this ugly mistake, continued ever after an inoffensive and obliging neighbour to the minister,—who on his part observed a prudent and inviolable secrecy on the subject of this renounter during the life-time of *Gleid-neckit Will*.

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ART. VII.—*Notoria; or Miscellaneous Articles of Philosophy, Literature, and Politics.*

DEATH BY WIND OF A CANNON BALL.

*From the Monthly Magazine.*

In answer to the inquiries of your correspondent G. G. requesting an explanation of the manner by which Capt. Downie's death can be accounted for, by means of a cannon-ball passing near him without leaving any outward marks of violence—my opinion is, that that officer's death was occasioned by inhaling a quantity of highly condensed air into the lungs, at the instant the ball was passing him.

When air is violently compressed, it gives out a vast quantity of caloric; hence it is, that a cylinder and piston is used for the purpose of generating fire. Mr. Haas, of Lisbon, the ingenious improver of the air-pump, showed me some of those cylinders which he had constructed, whose length were only six inches, and internal diameter an inch; yet, by suddenly forcing the piston into the tube, and quickly withdrawing it again, a bit of tinder, previously fixed to the end of the piston, was found to have caught fire.

When such an event takes place, and when so much caloric is disengaged from air merely by the muscular strength of a man, what must be expected from the force of a cannon-ball, travelling with a velocity of 7 or 800 feet per second. It may justly be inferred that, in its passage, the resistance of the air is such as to compress a hemisphere of air immediately before the ball, into a much smaller bulk than it naturally occupies; and this condensed air gives out such a quantity of caloric, that the ball, as it passes along, may be

considered as carrying with it a hemisphere of liquid fire.

Supposing then that Capt. Downie was in the act of inspiring, or drawing air into the lungs, at the instant the ball was passing him; there is no doubt, but that inhaling the smallest quantity of air so highly condensed, would occasion immediate death.

It may be objected that, the air not being in a state of confinement, a ball passing through it would not have the same effect in condensing it as when compressed in a close tube; but, whoever considers the vast resistance of air to bodies in motion, as ascertained by Mr. Romer, will be convinced that a quantity of very highly condensed air, must accompany a cannon-ball in its passage, and that the smallest quantity of such air inhaled into the lungs of an animal would cause immediate death.

A further and stronger objection may be, that the whirling motion acquired by a ball projected from a cannon, will have a tendency to dissipate the condensed air, in the same manner that a wet mop whirled round throws off the water from it: this, I make no doubt, is the case, and may be the reason why every ball fired out of the same cannon has not the same effect in condensing the air in its passage; the rotatory motion acquired by a ball will depend greatly on circumstances connected with the state of the gun, the quantity of windage, and the manner of being loaded.

I shall only trouble you further with observing, that the manner of Capt. Downie's death is by no means singular. During a period of eight or ten years

service, principally in the seat of war, I have had an opportunity of witnessing several similar cases of persons being killed by a cannon-ball passing them, without leaving any outward appearances of injury; and I once saw even a dragoon's horse killed in the same manner.

I cannot omit mentioning the case of a soldier of the 42d regt. whom I saw two days after being wounded by a cannon-ball at Fuentes de Honor, in Spain: the ball had passed close by his right ear, I conceive, without actually touching him—nevertheless, the whole side of his head, even to the back part of the ear, appeared in every respect the same as if it had been scalded with boiling water.

*Report of a case of Hydrophobia, successfully treated by venesection.—By Assistant-Surgeon Gibson, H. M. 69th Reg.*

Isabel, the wife of Serjeant M'Daniel, of his Majesty's 30th Regiment, aged 22, was taken ill this evening (19th September,) about five o'clock, complaining of head-ache and pain at the Scrobiculus Cordis,—about an hour afterwards, refused to take her tea and showed a degree of horror at the sight of it: her husband then offered her some spirits and water, which she also refused, and looked at it with dread; was immediately seized with a violent convulsive fit, in consequence of which I was sent for, and found her labouring under strong muscular spasmodic action of the whole body, her countenance expressive of a degree of furor I had never before witnessed, her eyeballs were turgid and glistened with a vacant stare, attempting to bite the attendants and every thing that came in her way. While she was in this state, some officious person threw a cup-full of cold water in her face which aggravated the spasms very much: and increased my suspicion of the disease being Hydrophobia. This fit continued about an hour, when she became a little quiet, I desired some water to be offered her, at which she shuddered, yet attempted to swallow and succeeded with great difficulty in taking about a table spoonful, which produced a repetition of the spasmodic fit considerably more violent than the former, and attended with a most dreadful sense of

suffocation; during this paroxysm the saliva collected in increased quantities and was discharged. As the violence of the muscular action subsided, she cried loudly in a peculiar tone of voice, sighed deeply and applied her hand to her breast expressive of severe pain. Pulse one hundred and twelve in a minute and small. Having now a thorough conviction of the real nature of the disease, and having predetermined in the event of a case of Hydrophobia ever coming under my charge to follow the practice successfully adopted by Mr. Tymon, of the 22d Light Dragoons, and afterwards by Dr. Shoolbred of Calcutta; I opened a vein in the right arm which I allowed to bleed until the pulse at the wrist ceased, the strong convulsive muscular action also ceased, her countenance became placid and the turgidity of her eyeballs, diminished. Forty-eight ounces of blood were extracted, no delirium supervened—the patient being kept in the horizontal position; the blood was extracted from a large orifice, but it exhibited no buffy coat, nor was it cupped. Pulse shortly after the bleeding ninety-six. Rec. Tinct. Opii gtt. L. Aq. Menth. Pipp. oz. I; mix; to be taken immediately.

19th, 10 P.M.—Succeeded in swallowing the draught and shortly afterwards at her own request had two cups-full of tea which she swallowed with avidity and without much difficulty, has great aversion to strangers, and in her placid intervals does not recognise those she formerly knew, has also great aversion to the admission of light into the chamber,

11 P.M.—Has taken, with a great effort two cups-full more of tea, which brought on a slight spasmodic action of the muscles of the throat and was succeeded by vomiting. Pulse eighty. Adplect. Emp: Mel: Visicat: cervice. Being now sensible, has informed her husband that she was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad, about ten weeks ago at St. Thomas's Mount. Anodyne to be repeated.

20th, 6 A.M.—Has not had a return of the convulsive paroxysm during the night, drank water twice but vomited immediately afterwards; is now much dejected and melancholy, is extremely sensible to all external impressions, sighs frequently and appeals to the

scrobiculus cordis as the seat of great pain.

10 A.M.—It being necessary to raise her in bed, Syncope was induced until she was again put in the horizontal position, still expresses the greatest dread of water, and can take her drink only from a tea pot (the sight of it producing a recurrence of the spasms) succeeded at each time by vomiting, &c. slight return of the convulsive muscular action of the throat, her eyes are slightly turgid, but her countenance is still placid. Pulse one hundred in a minute. Sumant. Extract: Opii grs. II.

7 P.M.—Since my last visit has had occasional slight returns of the spasmodic fits, brought on by the last exciting cause, particularly by seeing some of her relations and children: has swallowed tea in the same manner and with the same difficulty as before, but was not followed by vomiting. Has had rather a severe fit since I entered the room, caused by seeing some water accidentally. Pulse seventy-two, skin moist, no stool since yesterday morning. Sumat Pill: Calomel grs. VIII. Rept: Extract Opii grs. ij.

21st,—10 A.M. Mr. Steddy, garrison surgeon, whose absence from the cantonment these two days, I very much regretted, visited the patient with me at this hour, and coincided with me in opinion with respect to the nature of the disease and approved of the plan of treatment adopted. She has enjoyed good rest during the night, but is still extremely irritable, has the greatest aversion to the sight of a mirror and shuddered at the idea of drinking water, the sight of which produced a recurrence of the spasms. Pulse one hundred, heat of surface increased, tongue white. No alvine evacuation since she has been taken ill. Habit: Stat. Enema. com. et. Capt: Pil: Aloë: Comp: No. ij.

12 A.M.—The spasms have been frequent and severe since last report, excited by her repeated attempts to satiate her thirst; in consultation with Mr. Steddy, it was determined to repeat the bleeding; I accordingly opened another vein and extracted twenty-four ounces of blood. Pulse immediately after the bleeding ninety-six, she became extremely weak, her eyeballs less turgid, and her features altogether as-

sumed a more favourable expression: has retained the enema.

6 P.M.—Has not had a return of the spasms since the last bleeding. No alvine evacuation. Repetant. Pilulæ et Enema. com.

9 P.M.—Has had a very severe fit, caused by the administration of the Clyster, but is again perfectly sensible and calm. Pulse seventy-two. Rec. Extract. Opii. gr. ij. Gum. Camph. Scr: I M. ft. Bolus Stat. Sumendus.

11 P.M.—No return of the paroxysm, is at present in a sound sleep. Pulse and heat of surface natural.

22d, 6. A. M.—Has enjoyed good rest—she has drank freely out of a tea cup, and can look at a mirror without experiencing any disagreeable sensations: the turgidity of her eyes entirely gone and her countenance is calm. One copious evacuation from the clyster. Pulse and heat of surface natural, quietness to be observed and all irritations removed.

12 A.M.—No return of the spasms, although she has drank tea out of a cup twice, pain at the scrobiculus cordis much abated: the extreme sensibility which has marked the disease throughout, very much diminished—she having now no dreadful apprehensions of her fate, aversion to strangers, or the admission of light: has even no dread of water which I brought to her, but said it was still disagreeable to immerse her hand in it.

9 P.M.—Continues tranquil—no alvine evacuation since the operation of the clyster—Pulse and heat of surface continue natural—Rept. Pil Aloe. Comp. No. ij.

23d, 10 A.M.—Had troublesome dreams during the first part of the night, towards morning enjoyed good rest. Has had her hands washed in water this morning without any reluctance; the other symptoms of the disease have entirely yielded: leaving her very much debilitated.

24, 10 A.M.—Amendment progressive.

25.—Discontinued my attendance: having the pleasure of observing my patient recovering her strength rapidly.

REMARKS.—I think there cannot exist a single doubt of this being a well marked instance of Hydrophobia; and

that the happy result is to be attributed to the early and cold use of the lancet, seems equally doubtless. When the subject of it was apprehensive of instant death, she informed her husband that she was bitten by a dog supposed to be mad, as stated in the report communicated at my third visit: I think it proper however to mention that for reasons which I cannot define, she now, after her perfect recovery says, she does not recollect that the dog bit her, but that it leaped on her, worried her, and tore the bottom part of her gown. She had several small sores on her leg at the time; and on examination I have discovered a scratch on her left heel which she cannot account for: it is slightly swelled and inflamed. I have to regret the want of professional evidence from the commencement of the disease: yet I think the concurring opinion of Mr. Steddy who witnessed every symptom of Hydrophobia in this case, should strengthen that of a much younger and less experienced Surgeon.

JAMES GIBSON, *Assist. Surg.*  
*His Majesty's 69th Regt.*  
*Poonamalli, 26th Sept. 1816.*

WORMING A DOG.

Allow me to suggest to any member of Parliament the means of rendering an essential service to mankind.

In speaking of Hydrophobia, I will not describe its horrors; the remedy has been sought in vain: the preventive is neglected, or overlooked.

It is well known, that a dog that has been wormed never bites when attacked with this disorder; but dies under its paroxysms quiet and inocuous.

Is it not then obvious, that a law to enforce the worming of all dogs would ensure the human species from even the dread of this fatal malady, and probably eradicate the disease from the canine species? The operation is simple; every village farrier can perform it; the law would be short, and easily understood, inflicting a penalty on those who neglected it, and the destruction of the dog unwormed.

Should any Member of Parliament, attracted by these observations, desire to be better informed of the correctness of the assertion, that a dog that has been wormed never bites when under the influence of this disorder, with a

view of enforcing, by a Legislative Act, the preventive of this dreadful evil; I beg leave to advise a more particular communication on the subject with Dr. Jenner, that enlightened friend of humanity.

Is it necessary to add, that worming a dog is only the extracting of a ligament like a worm from under the tongue.

[*Gent. Mag.*]

METHOD OF PRESERVING POTATOES.

The usual mode at present practised for endeavouring to preserve potatoes, is to leave them, after digging, exposed to the sun and air, until they are dry. This exposure generally causes them to have a bitter taste, and it may be remarked, that potatoes are never so sweet to the palate as when cooked immediately after digging. I find that when potatoes are left in large heaps or pits in the ground, that a fermentation takes place, which destroys the sweet flavour of the potatoes. In order to prevent that fermentation, and to preserve them from losing the original fine and pleasant flavour, my plan is (and which experience proves to me to have the desired effect), to have them packed in casks as they are digged from the ground, and to have the casks, when the potatoes are piled in them, filled up with sand or earth, taking care that it is done as speedily as possible, and that all vacant spaces in the cask are filled up by the earth or sand. The cask thus packed holds as many potatoes as it would were no earth or sand used in the packing; and as the vacant spaces of the cask of potatoes so packed are filled, the air is totally excluded, and cannot act on the potatoes, and consequently no fermentation can take place.

I sailed from New-York to St. Bartholomew's, and brought with me two hundred barrels of potatoes, packed in the above manner. On my arrival at the island, I found, as I expected, that the potatoes had preserved all their original sweetness of flavour; in fact as good as when first dug, having undergone no fermentation, nor in the slightest degree affected by the bilge or close air of the ship. Some barrels of the potatoes I sold there, and at the neighbouring islands, for four dollars per bushel, and at the same time potatoes taken out in bulk without packing, and others that were brought there

packed in casks which had not been filled up in earth, sold only for one dollar per bushel, they being injured in the passage by the bilged air and fermentation, being bitter and bad, whilst mine were perfectly sweet and dry as when dug. What remained, I shipped from St. Bartholomew's to Jamaica, where they arrived in equal good condition, and sold at a higher price than they had brought at the former island. Some of these casks of potatoes were put into a cool cellar by the purchaser at Jamaica, and on examining them when I was leaving the island, two months after, I found that they had, in a very small degree, sprouted, but that all their original flavour was preserved.

P. S. Carrots may be preserved during the winter months in the same manner.

*Europ. Mag.*

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WOMAN.

Mr. Ledyard, the celebrated pedestrian traveller, gives the following admirable portrait of benevolence in the fair-sex:—

“ I have always remarked, that woman in all countries, are civil, obliging, tender, and humane; that they are inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest; and that they do not hesitate, like men, to perform a generous action. Not haughty, nor arrogant, nor supercilious, they are full of courtesy, and fond of society, more liable, in general, to err than men; but in general also more virtuous, and performing more good actions than them. To a woman, whether civilized or savage, I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship, without receiving a decent and friendly answer: with man it has often been otherwise. In wandering over the barren hills of inhospitable Denmark, through honest Sweden, and frozen Lapland, rude and churlish Finland, unprincipled Russia, and the wide-spreading regions of the wandering Tartar; if hungry, cold, dry, wet, or sick, the women have ever been friendly to me, uniformly so: and to add to this virtue, so worthy the appellation of benevolence, these actions have been performed in so free and so kind a manner, that if I was dry, I drank the sweetest draught; and if hungry, I ate the coarsest morsel with a double relish.”

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*ib.*

*The Large Lie and the Little Lie.*—A

merchant was going through a slave-market one day, and happened to see a broker holding a boy by the ear for sale, and calling out, who will purchase a youth accomplished, sensible, learned, and faithful, for one hundred dirhums? ‘ Why, my good sir,’ said the merchant, ‘ I suspect you must be crazy, for if your boy possess the qualities you mention, he is worth a thousand dirhums.’ ‘ O,’ said the broker, ‘ you see him shining and take him for silver, but if you were acquainted with his failing, you would probably find him copper.’ ‘ Pray what is his failing?’ said the merchant, ‘ and what do you think the cause of it?’ ‘ He tells every year,’ said the broker, ‘ a great lie and a little lie, and each of these I consider as a very serious evil.’ ‘ Pooh, pooh!’ said the merchant, ‘ I look upon this as a mere trifle.’ He accordingly purchased the boy, and took him into his service, and finding him expert and skilful in duty, placed him at the head of all his servants. But it happened some time after, that the merchant, accompanied by some of his friends, went out to his garden, and sent the boy home about sunset to bring him his ass, but the boy, as soon as he approached his master’s house, rent his clothes, and threw dust upon his head, and exclaimed, ‘ O alas, alas, my master! the lord of my bounty!’ The merchant’s wife concluded, from his appearance, that some misfortune had happened to him, and said, ‘ alas, boy, what is the meaning of this outcry?’ ‘ Ah!’ replied he, ‘ the roof of the house has fallen in upon my master and crushed him to pieces with all the other merchants.’ The wives of the merchants, who happened to be invited there by the lady of the house, as soon as they heard the report of the slave, beat their faces in despair, and began to run towards the garden, but the boy got before them, and entered it, tearing his clothes like a frantic person, and throwing dust on his head, in the same manner as he had done before the women. The merchants, surprised at his appearance, asked the cause of his distress. ‘ Ah! I believe,’ he replied, ‘ a spark of fire escaped from the hands of one of the maid-servants, and has set fire to your house, and I do not think there is a single child that has not been burned to death, nay not one even of the maid-servants, nor one of your wives.’ The merchants, hearing this,

ran out, all distracted: one weeping for his sister and wife, the other for the daughter of his relation; but, when they got about half way home, both parties met on the road, and every one saw their friend safe, and discovered that the whole was a trick played upon them by the lying valet. 'What has tempted you,' said his master, 'to this act?' 'Do you not know,' replied the boy, 'that I was bound to tell you every year a great lie and a little one?' 'Well,' said the merchant, 'and under what class must I place the present? Is this the large lie or the little one?' 'O this is the little lie,' replied the boy; 'the large one you shall have by and by!' 'This little lie,' said the merchant, 'will answer my purpose. I now give you your liberty; so set off, and find some other person of more consequence to practise your large lie upon.'

*Asiatic Journal.*

**Expedition to the Congo.**—We are sorry to state the death of captain Campbell, the able and zealous commander of the other unfortunate, but well-meant endeavour to explore the interior of Africa. A letter from Sierra Leone of June 30, states, that intelligence of the loss had arrived at that place a few days before. Captain Campbell was reported to have died of the effects of disappointment. The second naval officer in command, who had been left at Sierra Leone, on account of ill-health, but was recovered, and on his way to join the expedition, returned to Sierra Leone, on hearing of captain Campbell's death, to consult the governor as to the propriety of persevering or desisting from further attempts; the case is reported to be referred home to lord Bathurst. *ib.*

**New Discoveries in Egypt.**—To the end of time Egypt must continue to excite the amazement and research of travellers. Additional discoveries of ancient works have recently been made. We are led to expect shortly from Mr. Salt, our consul-general in that country, a more correct transcript of the inscription on the column of Dioclesian (commonly called that of Pompey) than has hitherto appeared; and we understand that the same ardent traveller, assisted by a foreign officer of the name of Cariglio, has not only succeeded in transporting from Thebes very interesting

fragments of Egyptian sculpture, but has also discovered a passage cut in the solid rock, 400 feet in length, under the great pyramid, with chambers at the lower extremity, and a communication with the mysterious well which has hitherto puzzled all our antiquaries and travellers. Excavations have also been effected among the sepulchral structures in the neighbourhood upon the Desert; and, among other curiosities, a small temple, and fine granite tablet, have been discovered between the lion's paws of the Sphinx. *ib.*

**Volcanic Eruptions**—Accounts are stated to have been received from Batavia of the 15th of March, which state, among other things, that the mountain Idjing, twenty-four leagues from Banjoewangie, emitted fire in the month of January, particularly on the 23d and 24th, when the eruptions were very violent; the surrounding country was covered with ashes.

In many places there were great inundations, so that the waters rose fourteen feet above the usual level; the damage done was very great, and occasioned a scarcity of provisions. Subsequent accounts from that district, of 18th March, state that the mountain still continued to smoke, and that daily inundations took place, which destroyed many rice fields; the fields which the water has left are covered with mud and ashes; the usual water courses were stopped up by the ashes, or large trees thrown from the mountain, so that it was impossible to plant the rice fields. The air was obscured by smoke and light ashes, so that the sun and moon appeared of the colour of blood. The health of the inhabitants is injured by the bad water, and numbers of cattle die.

The rivers every where burst their banks, and in many places rose as high as fourteen feet above their ordinary level. The affrighted inhabitants fled from all parts towards the shore and town of Banjoewangie, but were stopped at every step, in consequence of the roads being rendered impassable by the inundations and the destruction of the bridges. The subsequent news is somewhat more assuring; the mountain has ceased to emit any more fire; but the atmosphere continues darkened with clouds of ashes and smoke, nor have the inundations yet abated. The

desolations occasioned by this disastrous phenomenon is fearful; and there is reason to apprehend that it will occasion a great scarcity of provisions. Many people are suffering under diseases occasioned by the bad quality given to the waters by the ashes, and a general mortality has seized the horned cattle. In the district of Gabang the mountain Goenang Loewer sunk in on the 27th

February, and buried a kampong of eight families who dwelt upon it. A similar event took place on the night of the 4th and 5th of March, in the district of Talaga, where a number of houses, with all their inmates, were in like manner overwhelmed in ruin, and not a trace of their existence left. Many rice fields are buried, and the river Ty Dienklok is quite dried up. *ib.*

## ENGLAND.

*The Navy.*—The following is the present disposition of the British naval force.

STATIONS.	Line.	50 to 44	Frigates.	Sloops, &c.	Bombs, &c.	Brigs.	Cutters.	Schooners, &c.
Sheerness and Downs, - - - - -	2	0	0	1 0	4	0 0	0 0	0 0
Leith Station, - - - - -	1	0	0	0 0	3	0 0	0 0	0 0
Eng. C. and Coast of Fr. - - - - -	0	0	0	0 0	3	0 0	1	0
Irish Station, - - - - -	1	0	1	1 0	4	0 0	0 0	1
Jersey, Guernsey, &c. - - - - -	0	0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Spain, Port. and Gib. - - - - -	0	0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0 0	0 0
Mediter. and on Passage - - - - -	1	0	2	3 0	2	0 0	0 0	0 0
Coast of Africa, - - - - -	0	0	1	1 0	0	6 0	0 0	0 0
Halifax and Newfoundland, - - - - -	2	0	4	3 0	5	0 0	1	0
Leeward Islands, - - - - -	0	1	2	0 0	3	0 0	0 0	0 0
Jamaica and on Passage - - - - -	0	1	2	4 0	6	0 0	0 0	0 0
South America, - - - - -	0	0	1	1 0	0	0 0	0 0	0 0
C. of G. Hope and South E. Indies and on Passage - - - - -	1	1	2	3 0	7	0 0	0 0	0 0
<b>TOTAL AT SEA.</b>	<b>9</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>21</b>	<b>19 0</b>	<b>40</b>	<b>0 3</b>		
In Port and fitting, - - - - -	6	0	6	3 0	9	3 3		
Guard ships, - - - - -	2	0	0	0 0	0	0 0		
Hosp. and Pris. ships, - - - - -	2	0	0	0 0	0	0 0		
<b>TOTAL IN COM.</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>22 0</b>	<b>49</b>	<b>3 6</b>		
Ord. and repairing for service - - - - -	112	16	68	28 6	112	0 0		
Building, - - - - -	20	0	8	2 0	2	0 0		
<b>TOTALS,</b> - - - - -	<b>151</b>	<b>19</b>	<b>103</b>	<b>52 6</b>	<b>163</b>	<b>3 6</b>		

**DON VALENZUELA** has discovered that meat may be preserved fresh for many months by keeping it immersed in molasses.

*Extraordinary circumstance.*—At the Stafford Assizes, on the 26th instant, two soldiers, named Hall and Morrison, were convicted of robbery, and ordered for execution. They were prosecuted by a man named Read, a bricklayer's labourer, who swore that

they knocked him down, and robbed him in the church-yard of Wolverhampton, on the 23d of July; and the evidence of the woman in whose house they resided, went to prove they did not sleep at home that night. There was no other evidence. It appeared, however, subsequently to the conviction, that the soldiers did take 1s. 1d., which fell from the prosecutor's pocket while he was wrestling with Hall for amusement, but they had no intention

of felony; and that Read had no idea of indicting them, until he was instigated by a man of the name of Roberts, the keeper of the house of correction at Wolverhampton, with the view of gaining the reward called "Blood Money," which was accordingly pocketted by Read and the keeper of the prison, to the amount of 80*l.* This case having been fully established, and laid before Lord Sidmouth, by the Rev. Mr. Guard, a highly respectable clergyman, his Lordship granted a respite. The men who bear good characters, have since been liberated.—*Edin. Mag.*

## FRANCE.

*Description of Egypt.*—The French government is proceeding in a spirited manner with the grand *Description of Egypt*, begun by the command of Bonaparte. Two *livraisons*, as it is well known, have appeared. The third will be divided into two sections, the first of which is nearly ready. This section contains 200 plates; 74 of antiquities, 45 belonging to the modern state, and 81 to natural history: They are accompanied with four parts of text, namely, two of antiquities, one of modern state, and one of natural history. The price of this section is 800 francs on fine, and 1200 francs on vellum, paper. The second half of the third *livraison*, which will complete this magnificent work, will appear in the course of the year 1818. It will contain 200 engravings belonging to the three departments of Antiquities, Modern State, and Natural History, and a geographical atlas of Egypt, comprising a general map of the country, in 53 plates. The price of the two papers will be 1200 francs and 1800 francs.

ib.

*A new species of wheat.*—A variety of wheat, indigenous to Egypt, which grows so rapidly, that it is fit to reap three months after sowing, has been for some years cultivated in Belgium. Several agriculturists are endeavouring to introduce it into France. They assert that the bread made with it is of far superior quality to that of rye. It is obvious that, under various circumstances, this new acquisition may be a resource of the highest importance.

ib.

*Natural History.*—M. de Lalande, one of the directors of the Museum of Natural History, is preparing for a new

voyage for the promotion of that science. During a short excursion to Brazil he collected more than four thousand zoological subjects, which prove how much yet remains to be done before we can acquire just and sufficiently extensive notions of those remote regions. *ib.*

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GERMANY.

*Royal literary expedition.*—The Emperor of Austria, desirous of advancing useful knowledge, and transplanting to his dominions some of the valuable natural productions of the New World, has availed himself of the opportunity of the marriage and departure of his daughter the archduchess Leopoldine, to send to Brazil a number of men of science, who, with the permission of the King of Portugal, are directed to explore the most remarkable parts of that country, to examine the different productions of the three kingdoms of nature, and to enrich the European collections with specimens of them. His imperial majesty has granted the sums necessary for the expedition, and given the chief direction of it to Prince Metternich. The Persons appointed to proceed to Brazil for this purpose are:—Dr Mikon, physician and professor of botany at Prague; M. Gatterer, belonging to the cabinet of natural history; M. Enders, landscape painter; M. Schott, botanical gardener at the palace of Belvedere; Professor Pohl, advantageously known by several works on mineralogy; M. Buchberger, painter of plants; and M. Schick as librarian. The first four sailed from Trieste in the frigates *Austria* and *Augusta*, and the other three will embark at Leghorn with the archduchess. M. Schreiber, director of the imperial cabinet of natural history, is appointed to write the account of the voyage. Messers Spix and Martens, members of the Academy of Sciences at Munich, have joined the expedition. *ib.*

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ITALY.

*Roman Antiquities.*—A letter from Rome, dated the 15th May last, gives the following interesting particulars relative to the antiquities lately discovered in that city: "You have probably heard of the discovery near Albano, of an ancient burial-place, covered with the lava of the volcano which afterwards produced the lakes of Albano

and Nemi. At this place were found a great quantity of vases of terra cotta, containing others of a peculiar form of the same material, also utensils, *fibulae* of bronze, small wheels, and ashes of the dead. M. Alexander Visconti, in a dissertation read before the Archæological Academy, attributes them to the *Aborigines*. It is certain, that as these vases were covered with the lava, they must be anterior to the foundation of *Alba Longa*, which was built after the extinction of the volcanoes.—The excavations are continued at the Forum, as also on the declivity of the Capitol facing it. The Portuguese ambassador, the count de Funchal, a very intelligent man and zealous antiquary, has caused the ancient *Clivus Capitolinus* or street which ascended from the Forum to the Capitol, to be cleared at his own expense. The ancient pavement was found constructed in the usual manner of Roman pavements, of basaltine lava, which they call *silex*. The street ran from the arch of *Septimus*, between the temples commonly called those of *Jupiter Tonans* and of *Concord*; and in the distance of 140 feet between those two temples and the arch, there is a difference in the level of 13 feet, which must have rendered the ascent very inconvenient.—By the side of the temple of *Jupiter Tonans*, towards the *Mamertine* prison, the government has just cleared the remains of an edifice hitherto totally unknown, and highly decorated. It seems to have been destroyed by fire; but there is still an ancient pavement formed of slabs of *Numidian*, *Phrygian*, and *African* marble; and many fragments and blocks of marble which formed the decorations. They are of the most exquisite workmanship, very delicate and very rich, which leads me to believe that the building was of the age of the *Vespasians*; and since it is known, that near the arch of *Septimus* stood the temple of *Vespasian*, I am inclined to attribute these relics to that edifice, especially as the trunks of two colossal statues have been found there, one of an emperor, and the other of a female having the air of a *Juno*, but who might possibly be an empress under that form. This, however, is but conjecture.—Among these relics have been found fragments of columns of *Numidian* and *Phrygian* marble, which decorated the interior of the *cella*. The walls were also

faced with *Phrygian* and *Carystian* marble. It is to be hoped that some inscription will remove all doubts on the subject, and determine the use of the edifice.—The column of *Phocas* is almost entirely cleared, at the expense of the duchess of *Devonshire*, and under the direction of our mutual friend, M. *Akerblad*. Two sepulchral inscriptions have been found here. They do not belong to the column, and must have been brought hither in the middle ages. A very interesting discovery has however been made respecting this column, namely, that it was erected on a pyramid of steps, one of the four sides of which is in good preservation. It has been erroneously stated, that the discoveries made near the edifice commonly called the temple of *Jupiter Stator*, or the temple of *Castor* and *Pollux*, corroborate the idea, that these are the remains of the *Musuem*. There was no edifice at *Rome* known by that name; but the most likely opinion is, that it was the *Comitium*, or place to which the people resorted to vote for the acception of the *senatus consulta*, and the election of priests; and this opinion, first advanced by *Nardini*, is daily rendered more probable. There is every appearance that the forum will be entirely cleared—a work of very great interest for the topography of *Rome*. Without the gate of *St. Sebastian*, near the *Via Ardeatina*, in a farm belonging to the duchess of *Chablais*, called *Tor Marancio*, have been found a considerable number of ancient *Mosaic* pavements, antique paintings, and fragments of sculpture. Inscriptions on the leaden pipes which conveyed the water thither, seem to indicate that this was the *villa* of the *Manutia* family. The pavements represent nothing but trellises or compartments, only one of which displays different colours: the others generally are white or black. One of these pavements is very remarkable: upon it are seen the ship of *Ulysses* and the *Syrens*, one of whom, with birds' feet, is playing on a lyre. In another part of it is represented *Scylla*, half woman and half fish, enfolding two men with her two tails, and striking the water with a ship's rudder. The paintings decorate a small chamber, and are remarkable for the subject alone; they represent three females of infamous celebrity, but in the most decorous attitude. They are inscribed beneath *Pa-*

siphæ, *Myrrha*, and *Canace*. A fourth, whose name is effaced, appears to be *Scylla.*

*Edin. Mag.*

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A material for roofing, cheap and durable, is formed by dipping sheets of coarse paper (such as button-makers use) in boiling tar, and nailing them on boards or laths, exactly in the same manner as slates. Afterwards the whole is to be painted with a mixture of pitch and powdered coal, chalk, or brickdust. This forms a texture, which completely resists every description of weather for an unknown time. Extensive warehouses at Deal, Dover, and Canterbury, and churches and farm-houses in the north, have been so roofed for more than fifty years, without requiring repairs.

*Mon. Mag.*

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Mr. COLERIDGE's *Sybelline Leaves* prove that, though in days of *error*, he was a man of sterling genius, yet that the light of *truth*, which now blazes upon him, has blighted his fancy. This is as it should be, fable and poetry; fact and dullness. "Fire, famine, and slaughter," the poet's master-piece, written in 1794, fills six pages of the volume; but in 1817 he judges it necessary to preface it by twenty-four pages of apology, in which Pitt, his fiend of 1794, is, by the same pen, in 1817, converted into "a good man and great statesman."

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*ib.*

The ingenious authoress of *Conversations on Chymistry*, has published a pleasing volume of *Conversations on Botany*, which nothing but the inveterate dullness of scientific nomenclature will prevent from becoming as popular as her former work.

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*ib.*

An edition, in English, of Madame de Genlis' *Palace of Truth*, her masterpiece, and the most instructive moral story extant; and a French version of *l'Enfant Prodigue*, both illustrated with coloured engravings, serve as a valuable accession to books of education.

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*ib.*

Mr. Hogg, the Shepherd of Ettrick, is about to publish, by a subscription which deserves to be liberally filled, a Fifth Edition of his "Queen's Wake," illustrated by the Artists of Edinburgh.

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*ib.*

Proposals have been issued for publishing by subscription, in three vols. 12mo, *Historical and Literary Botany*,

containing the qualities, anecdotes, and superstitions relative to those trees, plants, and flowers, which are mentioned in sacred and profane history; the particulars of some rare and curious plants which bear the names of celebrated persons; and also those which are used in the religious worship and civil ceremonies of divers nations; together with the devices, proverbs, &c. which derive their origin from these vegetables: concluding with a romantic story, entitled, "Flowers, from the French of Madame de Genlis, with explanatory notes," &c.; by Eliza J. Reid.

*Edin. Mag.*

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A. FINLEY, of this city, proposes to publish 'A Quarterly Theological Review,' to be conducted by the Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, A.M. The four numbers to be published annually, are to contain 600 large octavo pages. It is stated to be the chief object of the Review, to make its readers well acquainted with all the most important Theological Works which shall be either published or re-published in America. The price to subscribers will be *three dollars a year*; and to others, *one dollar for each number*. We are informed that the first number will be published on the first of January next, and will contain, among other things, a Review of the late 'Essay' of Bishop White, and of the 'Reply' to it by J. E. All the matter of this Theological Review, except the extracts from the works reviewed, is to be original.

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" ROB ROY."

The literary world is looking with great anxiety for the appearance of this novel. The hero of it is Robert Roy Macgregor, so celebrated in Scottish song and story. The tale will no doubt be located among the wild scenes of Loch Lomond, where Rob Roy's cave and his haunts are still pointed out. The author of these novels still remains unavowed, though the general belief has fixed upon Walter Scott. He has certainly been among the scenery of Loch Lomond early last summer. The very anticipation of the novel we are told has drawn the attention of travellers to the scenes of Rob Roy's exploits. So great is the demand for the extraordinary productions of this author that we are told ten thousand copies of Rob Roy are printing. *Ed. Analectic.*

**FAREWELL ADDRESS,**  
**SPOKEN BY MR. KEMBLE, AT THE EDINBURGH THEATRE.**

WRITTEN BY WALTER SCOTT.

As the war-worn horse, at the trumpet's sound,  
 Erects his mane, and neighs, and paws the ground—  
 Disdains the ease his generous lord assigns,  
 And longs to rush on the embattled lines,  
 So I, your plaudits ringing on mine ear,  
 Can scarce sustain to think our parting near;  
 To think my scenic hour forever past,  
 And that those valued plaudits are my last.

But years steal on, and higher duties crave  
 Some space between the theatre and grave;  
 That, like the Roman in the capitol,  
 I may adjust my mantle ere I fall:  
 My life's brief act in public service flown,  
 The last, the closing scene must be my own.

Here, then, adieu! while yet some well-graced parts  
 May fix an ancient favourite in your hearts;  
 Not quite to be forgotten, even when  
 You look on better actors—younger men:  
 And if your bosoms own this kindly debt  
 Of old remembrance, how shall mine forget?  
 Oh, how forget!—how oft I hither came,  
 In anxious hope, how oft returned with fame;  
 How oft around your circle this weak hand  
 Has waved immortal Shakspeare's magic wand,  
 Till the full burst of inspiration came,  
 And I have felt and you have fann'd the flame!  
 By Mem'ry treasur'd, while her reign endures,  
 These hours must live—and all their charms are yours.

O favour'd land! renown'd for arts and arms,  
 For manly talent and for female charms,  
 Could this full bosom prompt the sinking line,  
 What fervent benedictions now were thine!  
 But my last part is play'd, my knell is rung,  
 When ev'n your praise falls faltering from my tongue,  
 And all that you can hear, or I can tell,  
 Is—friends and patrons, hail, and fare you well!

The above Address was delivered by Mr. Kemble with great effect, under frequent interruptions from the feelings of the audience; and loud applause continued after the exit of this long admired actor.

